A Court of Aldermen.



THE

Cambridge Magazine:

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

ARTS, SCIENCES, and the BELLES LETTERS.

For the Year MDCCLXIX.

BY A SOCIETY OF GENTLEMEN,
OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE.

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NOTHING has contributed more to the flouriſhing ſtate of learning than the encouragement with which the public has rewarded its firſt adventurers. This has induced the timid genius to diſplay thoſe literary treaſures, which would have otherwiſe been the victims of neglect, or the prey of ungrateful oblivion. The ſucceſs which has attended the *Oxford Magazine*, has animated a ſociety of gentlemen of the univerſity of Cambridge to publiſh a miſcellaneous pamphlet under the title of the *Cambridge Magazine*.

Though they cannot but be rivals for the public eſteem with the members of their ſiſter univerſity; yet they muſt profeſs themſelves inſpired with a generous emulation, and beg leave to inform the public, that though they are travelling to the temple of fame, as well as their neighbours, yet they walk a different path. They ſtudy to pleaſe and inſtruct as well as the Oxonians, but have choſen a different plan. Nor indeed ſhould they be blamed for their choice, for as the mode of education in the two univerſities varies, it is evident that the literary treaſures accumulated in either ſeminary muſt be different likewiſe.

The nature of the work now propoſed will be chiefly ſcientific: but every ſubject will be ſo explained as to communicate pleaſure to the imagination, at the ſame time that it conveys inſtruction to the mind. Natural hiſtory, geography, aſtronomy, chronology, philoſophy, nay, every branch of the mathematics and the belles lettres will be introduced in this repoſitory; and the learning of the ancients will be illuſtrated and confirmed by the diſcoveries of the moderns. The mimic arts will alſo be called in, and engravings will be given to render literary obſcurities more intelligible.

This latter article will indeed be attended with no ſmall expence, and perhaps the very expence attending a work of this kind has ſuppreſſed the exertions of ingenious timidity, and deterred the moſt ſanguine from an attempt which might prove abortive for want of a pecuniary reward, though not for want of literary merit.

Undaunted by motives of this kind, we have dared to rely upon the generosity of a people, who are as famous for encouraging arts, as for conquering enemies. We intend to give at leaſt FOUR copper plates in every number, which will ſerve not only to embelliſh the work, but likewiſe to illuſtrate thoſe branches of ſcience that ſtand in need of ſuch aſſiſtance.

Though the different branches of ſcience will conſtitute the principal part of this magazine; the editors will, notwithſtanding, admit miſcellaneous pieces of all kinds. Every thing that has a tendency to entertain or improve, whether in proſe or verſe, will find a welcome reception in their repoſitory. The aſſiſtance therefore of all the learned in general, and of the members of the univerſity of Cambridge in particular, is earneſtly requeſted.

And this requeſt is made the more ſanguinely, becauſe ſeveral gentlemen of a philoſophical genius have papers by them, which would be of ſervice to the community; and which they detain from the eye of the public, for want of a proper channel to convey them in. Alexander would not run in the ancient games, becauſe there were no kings there to run with him. Men of ſuperior talents have diſdained to let their productions appear among the rubbiſh of modern publications. But if a general ardour of doing good ſhould inſpire them to embrace this opportunity, they need not bluſh at their company.

To render this magazine as complete as poſſible, an authentic hiſtory of foreign and domeſtic occurrences, containing all the material news of the month will be inſerted, reduced into a chronological ſeries, together with a liſt of births, promotions, deaths, &c. that it may not in *any* reſpect be inferior to the other magazines, and in *many* reſpects it is intended to be much ſuperior.

Impartiality is the ſureſt teſt of wiſdom; tenacious of this, we promiſe ourſelves the favour of the public; a willingneſs to deſerve, is ſome token of merit; this we ſhall endeavour to demonſtrate, by an indefatigable ardour for the improvement and entertainment of our readers; and if their encouragement be proportionate to our endeavours to deſerve it, we have every thing to hope, and nothing to fear.

*** Thoſe perſons who are inclined to favour this performance with eſſays, poems, &c. are deſired to direct to Mr. *Evans*, in *Pater-noſter-row*.

THE

THE
Cambridge Magazine,

For JANUARY, 1769.

NUMBER I.

A Complete COURSE of NATURAL HISTORY: Illuſtrated with a great Variety of COPPER-PLATES.

INTRODUCTION.

NATURAL Hiſtory, when conſidered in its full extent, is a ſubject almoſt unbounded, and appears, at firſt ſight, to be abſolutely inexhauſtible. It includes every object which this vaſt globe preſents to our obſervation: and, at the ſame time, one ſingle link of the extenſive chain of which it conſiſts, is abundantly ſufficient of itſelf to employ the whole attention of many cloſe obſervers. Even thoſe who have employed the labour of many ſucceſſive years in examining a very few parts of this great whole, have found at laſt their knowledge exceſſively deficient and imperfect; yet, far from being blameable for the ſmall progreſs they have made in this uſeful, this neceſſary ſcience, they certainly deſerve the higheſt commendations for their patience and aſſiduity.

The firſt great obſtacle that appears at our engaging in this laborious ſtudy, ariſes from the amazing variety of objects, and is therefore an obſtacle which mere labour can never ſurmount; ſince only a ſeries of time, of vigilance, and expence, can procure a perfect collection of the works of nature. But ſuppoſe we ſhould at laſt ſurmount this difficulty, and acquire ſpecimens of all thoſe various wonders which nature, with a laviſh and bounteous hand, has ſcattered over the ſurface of the globe, what will be our firſt ſenſation on viewing this aſtoniſhing collection? Surely a mixture of wonder and delight: but, at the ſame time, we ſhall think the life of man too ſhort to gain an adequate knowledge of each particular, with regard to its origin, production, organization, and uſe; in

in a word, its perfect hiſtory. Yet cuſtom will, by degrees, render all theſe particulars familiar to us, and they will, as it were, without deſign, form ſuch durable impreſſions in our minds, as will raiſe them to more general views, and teach them to take in at once a variety of objects; to make reflections with advantage, and trace the proper paths that lead to diſcoveries of utility.

But here another dangerous rock oppoſes our paſſage; that attachment we too frequently form in our own minds to ſome peculiar ſyſtem, without a due conſideration. It cannot indeed be denied, that methods, when kept within proper bounds, when uſed with due reſtrictions, are of great utility. They ſhorten labour, help the memory, and offer a connection of ideas to the mind from objects, which, however different on the whole, have ſome peculiar properties in common; and this connection fixes a ſtronger impreſſion than could have been done by objects conſidered ſeparately. So far they are of the utmoſt utility; but their inconvenience ariſes from giving too great an extent to the chain, or confining it within too narrow dimenſions. For, by ſtriving, on the one hand, to ſubject the laws of nature to arbitrary rules of our own making; dividing her where ſhe is not diviſible, and meaſuring her powers by our weak imaginations; or, on the other, by confining her to ſyſtems too minute: judging of all her works from a trifling part, and forming ſeparate aſſemblages of what conſtitutes only one mighty whole; we ruſh on the other extreme, and bewilder ourſelves in a labyrinth of our own creation.

We are naturally led to imagine, that there is a kind of order and uniformity running through all the operations of nature; and, indeed, upon a tranſient view of her works, ſhe ſeems to have always acted on a certain plan. We judge of nature by ourſelves, and we know but of one way of arriving at the ſame point; we form in our imaginations a thouſand falſe reſemblances in her productions, of animals to plants, of plants to minerals: yet ſo very different is their mechaniſm, ſo various their organizations, that theſe reſemblances ſubſiſt much leſs in nature than in the minds of hypothetical philoſophers. What neceſſity is there for extending the idea of the circulation of the blood in animals, to the ſap in vegetables, and thence to the petrifying juices of which minerals are formed? Is not this carrying the reſtrictions of our limited underſtandings into the unlimited works of the creator; allowing him no more ideas than we ourſelves poſſeſs; endeavouring to diſcover a reſemblance in objects totally different; to fix uniformity where only variety ſubſiſts; and to find out order in things of which we have no more than a very imperfect knowledge?

For when, without reſting on theſe ſuperficial parts of knowledge, from the reſult of which we can only form confuſed ideas of nature's operations, we ſtrive to penetrate ſtill farther, and, with a more attentive eye, trace out her conduct, we ſoon become equally aſtoniſhed at the variety of her deſigns, and the multiplicity of methods ſhe employs for putting them in execution. The infinity of her productions forms but the ſmalleſt part of our aſtoniſhment; her art, her mechaniſm, her various reſources, nay even her irregularities, are cauſes of admiration. Too weak for ſuch immenſity of thought, the human mind ſinks overwhelmed beneath the weight of wonders. It ſeems as if every thing capable of exiſtence does exiſt. The great Creator's

hand

hand appears to have formed not one determined number, one ſettled chain of ſpecies; but, with diffuſive power, to have ſpread abroad at once a world of beings, ſome relative, and others not; an infinity of combinations, harmonic and contradictory; a perpetual alternative of deſtruction and renovation. With what a ſenſe of reſpect to the great Creator; with what an immenſe idea of his power, muſt this proſpect of his works inſpire us? And what muſt this idea have been, had this glimmering light by which we are now guided, been bright enough to lead us to the knowledge of general cauſes, and the dependance of effects on one another? But to this height of knowledge the moſt exalted genius cannot reach. Firſt cauſes will be for ever hid from our ſight, while we continue inhabitants of this earthly globe: all we can do, is, by comparing the ſeveral particular effects which fall within the limits of our ſhallow obſervations, to form from thence a ſyſtem, rather relative to our proper diſpoſitions, than correſpondent with the real exiſtence of the objects we have been conſidering.

Yet ſince this is the only road that lies open to us; ſince we have no other path extending to any competent degree of knowledge in natural hiſtory, we ſhould certainly purſue the track as far as it will lead us; and, by collecting various objects, comparing them with candour, and weighing them nicely in the balance of diſcretion, to ſtrike out, from their combined relations to one another, all thoſe lights which may aſſiſt us in diſtinguiſhing them with greater perſpicuity, and gain a more thorough knowledge of their properties.

The firſt truth which reſults from this ſerious examination of nature, is, perhaps, one of the moſt humbling to the pride of man; namely, that he muſt range himſelf among the rude promiſcuous claſs of animals; whom, in his material part, he every way reſembles, and over whom he has ſo little room, in any other reſpect, to pride himſelf on his boaſted ſuperiority, that frequently their inſtinct is more infallible than his vaunted reaſon, and their induſtry more admirable than all his art. From thence, placing himſelf at the very head of all created things, and looking regularly down beneath him, he will perceive, with the utmoſt aſtoniſhment, the gradual deſcent, by ſteps hardly ſenſible, from the moſt perfect creature to the moſt ſhapeleſs maſs of rude inanimate matter; and from the animal, whoſe organization his underſtanding can never wholly comprehend, down to the ſenſeleſs mineral, formed in the very bowels of the earth, and from whence one would have imagined human labour would have never torn it. He will ſoon underſtand theſe almoſt imperceptible gradations to be the very maſter-piece of nature, and, at the ſame time, will diſcover them, not only with regard to bulk and form, but alſo with regard to motions, generations, and ſucceſſions of every various ſpecies.

From what has been ſaid, it evidently follows, that it is impoſſible to form a general ſyſtem, a perfect method, not only with regard to natural hiſtory in general, but even with reſpect to any particular branch of it; becauſe it will be neceſſary to compriſe therein every object. The whole muſt be divided into certain claſſes, thoſe claſſes into genera, and every genus muſt be ſubdivided into its various ſpecies. Now this implies a kind of regularity, wherein an arbitrary diſpoſition of the ſeveral objects cannot be divided. But nature moves by ſteps imperceptible to us;

and

and conſequently cannot be wholly ſubjected to theſe diviſions. She paſſes frequently from ſpecies to ſpecies, and ſometimes, even from one genus to another, by imperceptible gradations; ſo that there will be numbers of individual ſubjects ſo equivocal, that it would puzzle the moſt accurate obſerver to know where he ought to range them; and this muſt of conſequence diſconcert the ſcheme of any general ſyſtem.

We would not, however, be underſtood to mean, that, becauſe no general ſyſtem of natural hiſtory can be formed, all order and method ſhould be neglected; this would introduce confuſion, and increaſe the difficulties attending the ſtudy of nature. All we contend for, is, that, as the order and method of diſtributing the ſubjects of natural hiſtory is a matter merely arbitrary, every one is at liberty to chooſe whatever ſyſtem appears to him the moſt convenient; and we cannot help thinking, that the method which comes neareſt to that of nature, ought to be preferred. And, in order to form a ſyſtem on theſe principles, let us for a moment lay aſide our prejudices, and ſuppoſe all our ideas obliterated. Let us then imagine to ourſelves a man with a mind thus vacant, awaking an entire ſtranger to all the objects that ſurround him. Let us place him in a country, where beaſts, birds, fiſhes, plants and ſtones preſent themſelves by turns before his eyes: this man will at firſt ſight confound every thing, and diſtinguiſh nothing. Yet preſently his ideas ſettling themſelves, from a repeated view of the ſame objects, he will ſoon be ſenſible of the difference between animate and inanimate matter; and, nearly as ſoon, will be enabled to diſtinguiſh animal from vegetable life. Hence will reſult the firſt grand diviſion of animals, vegetables, and minerals. As it is impoſſible alſo but he muſt at the ſame time have formed diſtinct ideas of objects ſo different as earth, air, and water, the ſame obſervation of the animals which inhabit theſe three elements, will quickly point out to him the ſecond grand diviſion of beaſts, birds, and fiſhes. In the vegetable kingdom likewiſe, their ſize, ſubſtance, and figure, will readily induce him to ſeparate the trees from the plants. This is what a bare inſpection, with the leaſt ſhare of attention, muſt lead him to, and therefore ſhould be conſidered as diviſions dictated by nature herſelf.

This order therefore, as the moſt natural, we propoſe to follow. We ſhall begin with the general and obvious diviſions above mentioned, *viz.* We ſhall divide the ſubjects of natural hiſtory into the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms. And, with regard to the firſt, we ſhall ſubdivide it into beaſts, birds, and fiſhes. Subſequent diviſions will alſo follow in their proper places; at preſent it will be ſufficient to add, that, with regard to beaſts, we ſhall divide them into wild and domeſtic, beginning with the former. With regard to the ſyſtematical order, and diviſions of the vegetable and mineral kingdoms, they will be conſidered, when we come to treat of theſe parts of natural hiſtory.

SECT. I.

Natural Hiſtory of the wild or ſavage Beaſts.

IN man, and in domeſtic animals, we behold nature in a forced condition, ſeldom perfect, often diſfigured, perverted, and either confined with ſhackles, or loaded with heterogeneous matter; but, in wild animals, which traverſe, without reſtraint, the fields, the plains, and the foreſts, ſhe appears adorned only with the graces of her own ſimplicity; though far more pleaſing in this artleſs beauty, agile motion, free air, and other attributes of independent grandeur, than in all the ſtiffneſs, and affectation of the others. Here we behold nature acting like an uncontrouled ſovereign, ranging the ſurface of the earth, dividing her ample dominions among the various tribes of animals, and aſſigning to each its element, its climate, its ſubſiſtence. Here we perceive her in the foreſts, in the waters, in the plains, dictating her ſimple but immutable laws; imprinting upon every ſpecies her unalterable characters; diſtributing her gifts with equity; balancing good with evil; giving to ſome ſtrength and courage, blended with want and voracity; to others mildneſs, temperance, agility of body, mixed with fear, anxiety, and timidity; to all freedom, and an uniformity of temper; to all a love ever eaſy to be gratified, and always ſucceeded with a happy fecundity.

Freedom and love!——what favours!——Thoſe creatures which we term wild, becauſe not ſubject to our yoke, what can they want to render them happy? Among them alſo reigns an happy equality; they are neither the ſlaves, nor the tyrants of their fellows: an individual has not, like man, every thing to fear from the reſt of his ſpecies. They are at peace among themſelves, and at war only with ſtrangers, and the human ſpecies. They therefore avoid mankind, withdraw themſelves from our ſight, reſide in ſolitudes far remote from our dwellings, exert all the powers of unerring inſtinct for their ſecurity, and make uſe of all the methods furniſhed by nature to ſecure their liberty, and exempt themſelves from the tyranny of man.

The moſt innocent, mild, and peaceful, content themſelves with retiring from our habitations, and ſpend their days in our fields; while the more ſuſpicious and voracious conceal themſelves in the thickeſt retreats of the foreſt. Others, as if ſenſible that the ſurface of the earth affords no ſecurity, dig themſelves ſubterraneous habitations, retire to the gloomy caverns, or climb the ſummits of inacceſſible mountains. While the moſt ſavage, or rather the moſt proud, dwell only in the deſarts, and reign as ſovereigns of thoſe burning climes, where man cannot diſpute with them the empire of the ſoil.

But as nothing is exempt from the laws of nature; and as animals, in common with man, feel the influence of the elements, ſo the ſame cauſes which have ſoftened and civilized human nature in our climates, ſeem to have produced the like effects in all the other ſpecies of animals. The wolf, which, in our temperate climate, is, poſſibly, more ſavage than any other creature, is far from being ſo cruel, ſo terrible,

as the tyger, the panther, and the lion, of the torrid zone; or the white bear, the lynx, and the hyæna, of the frigid zone. This difference is not found only in general, as if nature in order to introduce the greater harmony, and conformity in her productions, had made the climate for the ſpecies, or the ſpecies for the climate; but even in every diſtinct ſpecies, the climate is found to be adapted to the tempers, and the tempers to the climate.

In America, where the heats are leſs, and the elements of milder influence, though under the ſame parallel of latitude, the tyger, the lion, and the panther, have nothing formidable but the name. Here they are not the tyrants of the foreſt, the enemies of mankind, equally ferocious and intrepid, monſters breathing only blood and carnage; no, they generally fly from men, and are ſo far from purſuing, or even carrying on an open war againſt other wild beaſts, that they have generally recourſe to artifice and ſtratagem, in order to ſurpriſe them. They are animals, which, like others, may be overcome, and rendered tame. They have therefore degenerated, if their nature originally was ferocity blended with cruelty, or rather, they have felt the influence of the climate. The milder air has rendered their nature leſs ferocious; corrected what was exceſſive; and, by theſe alterations, rendered them more ſimilar to the earth they inhabit.

The vegetables which cover the ſurface of the earth, and have ſtill a nearer affinity to it than the animal which crops them, partake more of the nature of the climate. Every country, every degree of temperature, has its particular plants. At the foot of the Alps are found thoſe of France and Italy: their ſummits produce thoſe of the northern countries; and the ſame northern plants are found on the tops of the frozen mountains of Africa. Along the ridge of mountains which ſeparate the empire of the great Mogul from the kingdom of Caſemire, after ſeeing on the ſouth ſide all the plants of India, we are ſurprized to find on the other only thoſe of Europe. It is alſo the climates where the heat is exceſſive, that are furniſhed with drugs, perfumes, poiſons, and vegetables, whoſe qualities are exceſſive. On the contrary, temperate climates produce only temperate things; the mildeſt herbs, the moſt ſalutary vegetables, the moſt agreeable fruits, the moſt harmleſs animals, the moſt poliſhed men, are the appendages of the milder climates. Thus the earth makes the plants, the earth and the plants make the animals; and the earth, plants, and animals, make the man. For the qualities of vegetables proceed immediately from the earth and the air; the temperature, and other relative qualities of the graminivorous animals, have a cloſe connection with the herbs and plants which conſtitute their food: and the phyſical qualities of man, and other animals, that feed equally upon fleſh and vegetables, depend, though in a more remote degree, on the ſame cauſes; the influence of which greatly tend to form tempers and diſpoſitions. And what is ſtill a ſtronger proof, that, in a temperate climate, every thing is corrected; and that, in an exceſſive climate, all is exceſſive, is, that ſize and figure, apparent qualities abſolutely fixed and determined, depend, however, like the relative, on the influence of the climate. The magnitude of our quadrupeds does not come near that of the elephant, the rhinoceros, the hypopotamus. Our largeſt birds, compared with the oſtrich, the condor, and the caſſoar,

caſſoar, are very ſmall. And what compariſon is there betwen the fiſhes, the lizards, the ſerpents of our climate, and the whale, the cacalots, the narvals, which range the northern ſeas? Or with the crocodiles, the iguanas, and the enormous ſerpents, which infeſt the fields and waters of the hotter climes? If we farther take a view of every ſpecies in different climates, very ſenſible varieties will be found both in ſize and ſhape; and all, more or leſs, receiving a tincture from the climate. Theſe changes are however made in an almoſt imperceptible gradation. The great workman of nature is time, who, moving always with an equal, uniform, and regular pace, does nothing by leaps; he performs every thing by degrees, by ſucceſſion, by ſhades. And theſe changes, at firſt imperceptible, become gradually ſenſible, and at laſt declare themſelves by reſults, which admit of no miſtake.

But the wild and free animals are, poſſibly, of all living beings, man himſelf not excepted, the leaſt ſubject to variations, changes, and alterations, of any kind. Abſolute maſters of their food and time, and never reſtraining themſelves farther than man reſtrains them, their natures are leſs ſubject to variations, than that of domeſtic animals, which are broke, removed, abuſed, and fed, without conſulting their taſte. Wild animals live always uniform, and in the ſame manner; they never rove from climate to climate; their native foreſt is the country to which they are faithfully attached, rarely ſtraying beyond its limits, and never forſaking it, unleſs they find it can no longer afford them ſubſiſtence, and a ſafe retreat. Nor is it ſo much their enemies they fly, as the preſence of man; againſt other animals nature has provided them with means and reſources; they are on the ſame footing with them, are acquainted with their ſtrength and addreſs; they penetrate their deſigns, diſcover their meaſures, and, if they cannot avoid them, they can at leaſt defend themſelves; for they are ſpecies of the ſame genus; but how can they guard againſt beings, who can diſcover their retreat without ſeeing them, and deſtroy them at a prodigious diſtance?

It is man, therefore, who diſturbs, diſperſes, and drives them away, and thus renders them a thouſand times more ſavage than they would otherwiſe be. For quiet, peace, and a free uſe, equally moderate and innocent, of the earth, water, and air, is all the greater part of them require. They are inclined by nature to herd together, to unite in families, and to form kinds of ſocieties. Veſtiges of thoſe ſocieties ſtill remain in thoſe countries, not yet totally over-run by man: we there behold works executed by them in common; appearances of ſchemes, which, though not rational, ſeem founded on reaſonable relations; and the execution at leaſt ſuppoſes agreement, union, and concurrence, in the creatures that perform them. Nor are the beavers, who labour in common to erect themſelves convenient habitations, conſtrained to it by a phyſical neceſſity, like ants and bees; choice alone unites them; thoſe that agree live together, while the others, which diſagree, keep at a diſtance; and ſome unfortunate individuals, after being rejected by every ſociety, are obliged to lead a ſolitary life.

But is in lonely remote countries alone, where they have little apprehenſions of being ſeen by men, that they endeavour to ſettle, and add ſtability and convenience to their manſions, building dwellings, or rather a kind of villages, which

exhibit a faint repreſentation of the firſt works and feeble efforts of an infant republic. Whereas in the countries where men have ſpread themſelves, terror ſeems inceſſantly to haunt them; all ſociety is at an end; induſtry is diſcontinued; art languiſhes; they have no longer any thoughts of building; convenience is neglected; and, amidſt fear and neceſſity, their thoughts are wholly employed on the means of procuring ſubſiſtence, and their great concern is to fly and hide themſelves in the moſt impenetrable parts of the deſart. And, ſhould the human ſpecies hereafter diffuſe itſelf equally over all the parts of the earth, the hiſtory of our beavers, a few ages hence, will be conſidered as a mere fable.

It may therefore be ſaid of animals, that they are ſo far from encreaſing in power and talents, that, on the contrary, they move in a retrograde order: conſequently the more the human ſpecies multiplies and improves, the more the creatures feel the weight of tyrannic deſpotiſm, which, leaving them nothing but a bare exiſtence, deprives them of every means of liberty, effaces every idea of ſociety, and deſtroys the very germ of their intelligence. Perhaps their preſent, or any future ſtate, may not ſufficiently indicate what they have formerly been, and what they might have arrived to: and who can tell, ſhould the human ſpecies be extinct, which of them would ſway the ſceptre of the earth?

Having made theſe general obſervations on the nature and properties of wild animals in general; we ſhall now proceed to the natural hiſtory of the different ſpecies.

I. The LION.

THE lion is called the king of beaſts from his majeſtic air, noble mein, remarkable ſtrength, and amazing fierceneſs. His head is very large, owing chiefly to the extraordinary thickneſs of the fleſh that covers it, and the largeneſs of the bones of the jaws. The breaſt alſo appears to be very broad, from its being covered with long, thick hair; though, in reality, it is, in proportion, as narrow and contracted as that of a horſe or dog. For the ſame reaſon the tail ſeems to be of an equal thickneſs from one end to the other, from the unequal length of the hair with which it is covered; it being ſhorter near the beginning, where the fleſh and bones are larger, and encreaſes in length in proportion to the leſſening of the tail.

The neck is very ſtrong, owing to the apophyſes of the vertebræ of the neck being tied together with ſtrong, hard ligaments, which have the appearance of bones: and hence the ancients have miſtaken the whole for a ſingle bone.

The tongue is large and full of prickles as hard as the claws of a cat; they are hollow in the lower part, and bend back towards the throat. At the baſe they have ſmall round eminences, which are a portion of the papillæ of the tongue.

The eyes are bright and ſhining, and ſo tranſparent that the choroide membrane may be ſeen through the pupil, and appears as if gilt. The ſtructure of the paws, teeth, eyes and tongue are the ſame as in the cat.

The lion is a carnivorous animal, living wholly on fleſh and found only in the torrid zone. All the beaſts of the foreſt reſpect this monarch of the woods, all tremble before him. He never attacks the human ſpecies but when old age prevents

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prevents his overtaking other prey. It is then he viſits the neighbourhood of cities, devouring thoſe he finds in the fields. Sometimes the ſenſe of his own weakneſs, induces him to join with others, that they may mutually aſſiſt one another; and this union becomes the more dangerous, as one of them cannot be attacked without engaging the reſt, which immediately fly to the aſſiſtance of their fellow.

At other times the lion is not daunted at the moſt formidable hunter. He views him with confidence and fierceneſs; he receives his firſt attack, he beats the ground, and then laſhes his ſides with his tail; and thus by degrees kindles that fury which has no example, and to which the moſt violent tranſports of paſſion cannot be compared. As there are always many engaged againſt him, he remarks with attention the hands from which the arrows that wound him are ſent diſtinguiſhing them from thoſe who only flouriſh their weapons, or miſs their aim. He fixes chiefly on thoſe that ſtrike him, and if he can lay hold on them tears them in pieces; but his vengeance is ſatisfied with overturning the others, and toſsing them about. The lioneſs does not make this difference in her fury. Equally ſenſible of the loſs of her young as of her own wounds, ſhe with her head to the ground, and her eyes fixed upon thoſe who would raviſh them from her, never fails to ſave them or periſh in their defence.

The natural tenderneſs of this animal is unbounded. Though the fierceſt of any, he is at the ſame time, the only one that never forgets thoſe who gave him life. As ſoon as he perceives that old age has rendered them incapable of providing for themſelves, he quits them no more; he hunts for them, and lets them know by his voice when he has procured any thing for them to eat. Thus the lion's fierceneſs is blended with gratitude, and his cruelty with tenderneſs.

II. The TYGER.

THE tyger, both for fierceneſs and ſize, reſembles the lion more that any other creature of the cat kind. His body, face, and mouth, are like thoſe of the lioneſs. His neck is ſhort, and his ſkin full of ſpots all of the ſame colour, and not round like thoſe of the leopard. His eyes are ſhining, his teeth ſharp, his feet like thoſe of a cat, with crooked claws, and his tail long and taper to the end.

Theſe animals are found only in Aſia, Africa, and America, and principally between the tropics.

Captain Hamilton informs us, that there are three ſorts of tygers found in the Carwar woods in the Eaſt Indies; and that the ſmalleſt of theſe is the fierceſt. This is about two feet high when he walks, is very cunning, and delights in human fleſh. The ſecond is about three feet high, and hunts deer, wild hogs, and other animals of that kind. The third is about three feet and a half high, and leſs rapacious than either of the others. The latter variety of tygers do not ſeem to be greedy of human fleſh, and are ſooner frightened.

The tyger of America is the fierceſt animal known in that part of the world, though much leſs ſo than thoſe of Aſia and Africa. The Indians are very dextrous at deſtroying theſe creatures, by means of a ſpontoon or half pike, which they uſually catry with them on a journey.

The ſhepherds of Lybia, where the tygers abound, and prove very terrible

terrible enemies to their flocks, make uſe of the following ſtratagem for taking their young. They watch the moment when the mother leaves the den to procure food for her young, and then carry them off. But as ſoon as ſhe returns and finds them carried away, ſhe becomes furious, and follows them by the ſmell, running with incredible ſwiftneſs, till ſhe overtakes the Indians, who fly before her on the fleeteſt horſes. When ſhe comes near them they drop one of her young, which ſhe takes between her teeth, and carries back to her den. The hopes of recovering the reſt in ſame manner, animates her to return with ſtill greater alacrity; but before ſhe can overtake the Indians they have taken care to reach a place of ſafety. They tame the young tygers they have thus taken, and uſe them in their hunting.

III. The LEOPARD and PANTHER.

THE leopard and panther are the male and female of the ſame ſpecies. The leopard reſembles the tyger in every reſpect, except the ſize, which is leſs, and the ſpots, which are directly round, and of various colours. They are found in many parts of Aſia and Africa; and, like the tyger, prey upon animals they can maſter. They have a long body, and bright ſhining eyes, a large mouth, ſtrong white feet, round ears, and are beautiful ſpotted with different colours.

The leopard of America is about the height of a large greyhound, and of a reddiſh colour with very ſtrong limbs. His tail is remarkably long, and his eyes large, fierce, lively, and of a greyiſh colour. His prey is hogs, deer, or any other animal he can maſter. He purs like a cat, and, when wounded, becomes very fierce and dangerous. The Indians hunt him for the ſake of his ſkin, of which they make themſelves cloaks for the winter ſeaſon; it being not greatly eſteemed for its fur.

[To be continued.]

A Deſcription of ſome very remarkable Springs found in Iceland. *Tranſlated from the* Daniſh *of* M. Horrebow.

ICELAND has always been famous for its burning mountains, eſpecially that called Hecla, which is generally conſidered as one of the moſt famous volcanoes in the known world. But Hecla makes no great figure at preſent, even among the burning mountains of Iceland; having emitted neither flame nor ſmoke for above ſixty years paſt. Some ſmall cavities are indeed ſtill remaining in the rocks, full of boiling water; but this is nothing ſtrange in Iceland, many ſprings of the ſame kind being found in ſeveral parts of the iſland. In the diſtrict of Houſenig there is one ſo very remarkable, that a ſhort deſcription of it cannot prove diſagreeable to the reader.

This extraordinary ſpring is ſituated near a farm called Reykum, between fifty and ſixty miles from Kraſle, one of the moſt terrible volcanoes in the whole iſland. The ſpring conſiſts of three apertures, about ſixty yards from one another, and through which the water iſſues reciprocally in the following manner: after it has for ſome time iſſued through the apertures at one of the extremities, it ſubſides and begins

to flow through that in the middle; after which the aperture at the other extremity diſcharges the water; and thus the ſucceſſion continues, each boiling up about three times in a quarter of an hour. All theſe apertures are ſituated in a flat open ſpace, but the ground rocky. Two of theſe openings are ſmall, being only fiſſures or cracks in the ground, through which the water boils up about two feet above the ſurface; but the third is large and of a circular form, through which the water flows into a natural baſon, as large as a common brewing copper, formed in the rock. The water at this opening riſes on the third boiling ten or twelve feet above the ſides of the baſon, and afterwards ſinks four feet at leaſt below it. At this interval you may ſafely approach near enough to obſerve how low the water ſinks; but care muſt be taken to retire before the flux returns. As ſoon as it has ſunk to its loweſt ebb, it immediately riſes in three boilings; at the firſt the water riſes to near the brim of the aperture; at the ſecond it flows over the margin; and at the third riſes in a jet ten or twelve feet high: then it ſinks at once four feet below the brim of the reſervoir, and the water immediately begins to flow through the aperture at the other extremity, proceeding from thence to that in the middle, and ſo on, in a conſtant and regular rotation.

The effects of the water are equally ſurpriſing with the manner in which it flows through the apertures; for if a bottle be filled with water out of the largeſt baſon, it will continue to boil up twice or thrice, and at the ſame time with the water in the well; but after that it has no farther motion, and ſoon grows cold. If the bottle be corked up the moment it is filled, it will burſt as ſoon as the water begins to riſe in the well. Whatever is thrown into the well as the water ſubſides, is carried to the bottom, tho' it be wood, but thrown up again, and may be found near the ſide of the baſon. This experiment has been often made with ſtones as large as the moſt robuſt peaſant could tumble in; a violent noiſe always precedes their plunging into the ſpring; but at the return of the water, they are projected with violence beyond the margin of the reſervoir. The water, when cold, is very pleaſant, having hardly any mineral taſte. The cattle fed on the adjacent farm drink of it, and the cows are obſerved to give a much larger quantity of milk than others; an advantage wholly aſcribed to the property of the water.

But beſides theſe ſprings there are a great variety of others in the iſland equally hot, but the alternate boiling up of the water is no where elſe ſeen. Many of the inhabitants make uſe of theſe hot ſprings for boiling their victuals, and alſo for bathing; the water, though boiling hot at the mouth of the ſpring, being temperate at a certain diſtance from it. Sometimes indeed they contrive to bring cold water to the baſons formed in the rock; for many of theſe ſprings have baſons formed by nature with a regularity equal to an artificial baſon. One of theſe is remarkably capacious, ſmooth within, and finely ſhaped. It is formed out of a ſolid rock, without any flaws or cracks, and the bottom very ſmooth. Near this reſervoir are two ſprings, one of very hot, and the other of very cold water; both or either of which may be conveyed to and from the baſon at pleaſure; and conſequently it may be filled with water of any degree of heat required. At the bottom of this natural reſervoir is an aperture through which the water is conveyed into a ſmall rivulet adjoining; and as a freſh ſupply of clean

clean water is always at hand, the reſervoir may ſoon be refilled, by cloſing the aperture. The neighbouring inhabitants bathe frequently in this baſon, and find it of great conſequence to their health.

On DEATH. *A Soliloquy.* *Scene, a* Church-yard.

WHAT gloomy pomp, at once both terrible and affecting, ſurrounds me in this ſilent ſolitude! How numerous are the monuments of mortality; the dreary trophies of the king of terrors! O death! what art thou! where is the place of thy dread abode! Is it fancy, or do I really behold the horrid features of the griſly tyrant, armed with his deadly dart, and clad in the raven coloured mantle of pitchy darkneſs? My ſpirits ſink at the thought; my knees ſmite one againſt the other! But why, my ſoul, doſt thou tremble at his terrific appearance! Why ſtart at the rattling of his chains! Is the tyrant now more horrible than ever, more terrible than in former years? I have known the time when this receptacle of mortality inſpired no ſuch terrors; when I could traverſe its walks without any ſuch emotions: but now my whole frame is affected, I am ready to ſink to my original duſt.

Surely this is the firſt time I ever ſeriouſly conſidered the true nature of death; or whether I was really enrolled in the liſt of his priſoners! Surprizing folly! How could I be guilty of ſo fatal a neglect: how could I triſle with matters of ſuch infinite importance? The particular inſtant of death is, indeed, uncertain; but every child of Adam muſt ſurely die. I, like all the reſt of the ſons and daughters of mortality, have no leaſe of life; and how ſoon I muſt quit this manſion of clay, is entirely at the diſpoſal of the God of nature. Though I have been ſwiftly ſailing towards the port of eternity, ever ſince I firſt embarked on the ocean of time, yet, alas! I have ſlept ſecure amidſt the frightful billows of diſeaſe that play inceſſantly around me. How often have I ſeen my deareſt friends overpowered with the impetuous waves of ſickneſs, and buried in the whirlpools of deſtruction: I have indeed hitherto eſcaped the threatening danger, and ſailed ſafely on the ſurface of the foaming ocean, amidſt the awakening calls of a guilty conſcience. How little am I affected with the amazing ſcene where thouſands are continually falling around me? Amazing ſtupidity! Can I preſumptuouſly hope to be exempted from the univerſal wreck of nature? No, ſurely; theſe ſilent tombs inſtruct me, that this is nothing more than an idle fallacy, an imaginary hope founded on the airy phantom of a dream. Hark! a ſound from theſe ſolitary manſions of the dead invades mine ear: "Think not, proud mortal, to eſcape the common lot of all mankind. We who reſide in theſe gloomy apartments, were once like you, ſojourners upon the earth; and vainly hoped to eſcape the darts of the king of terrors: but the arrows, launched from the bow of deſtruction, pierced us unawares; the grave and corruption claimed us for their prey."

Attend, O my ſoul, to theſe wiſe admonitions; learn a leſſon of inſtruction from the inhabitants of theſe dreary ſhades. Whence proceeds this fear of diſſolution: this hankering after life; this ſteady attachment to the concerns of mortality? Whence this anxious ſigh, this ſudden trepidation, when I reflect that the monarch who ſways the

ſceptre

ſceptre of the grave is approaching? Whence this unmanly paleneſs, this dejected countenance, at the imaginary intuition of the king of terrors? Imaginary, did I ſay? No, ſurely no; death is not a fabulous impoſtor, the hero of an idle tale. Here are multitudes of his ſubjects, who have bowed beneath his iron ſceptre, and can teſtify the power of his deſtructive arm. Whence then proceed theſe horrors of diſmay? Alas! they proceed from the laſhes of a wounded conſcience. Can I appeal to that vicegerent of my ſoul, to juſtify my conduct? Remember the matter is too ſerious for trifling; it requires the ſtricteſt ſearch; it demands my whole attention. Weigh, in the balance of diſcretion, the advantages of a preparation, and the diſadvantages of a neglect. Reflect on the brevity of human life; throw all its enjoyments into the ſcale of death, and then form an eſtimate of its worth. How happy wilt thou be, if, during the vigour of life, thy preparations for eternity are continued? Then ſhalt thou not fear the approaching night of diſſolution, when the mantle of darkneſs ſhall hide for ever the cheerful ſcenes of day, and thy mortal part take up its lodgings in the duſt.

But, on the other hand, reflect, O my ſoul, how terrible thy condition will be, if, while the day of life continues, thou ſhouldſt neglect the propoſals of mercy, and refuſe the offer of a forfeited pardon. If lulled aſleep with the ſyren notes of ſenſuality, thou ſhouldſt ſlumber in the lap of pleaſure, till everlaſting ruin overtakes thee. If, whilſt thou art careleſsly ſwimming down the torrent of carnal joys, thou ſhouldſt be plunged at once under the billows of ſickneſs, or pierced with the unexpected arrows of reſiſtleſs fate; how wouldſt thou tremble on the brink of deſtruction, ſhould the hand of death ſuddenly ſnap the brittle thread of life? Conſider then ſeriouſly, O my ſoul, the tranſitory exiſtence of thy preſent ſtate; and chooſe the path that leads to the regions of life, before thou art cut off from the land of the living. Thy days here reſemble a ſhadow, a dream of fancy, a baſeleſs viſion of the night.

Why then ſhould I anxiouſly purſue the ſordid fruitions of this periſhing ſtate? They will all forſake me in my expiring moments. Could I heap up riches as the ſand, and fill the wide circumference of the globe with heaps of wealth: could I ſoar with the eagle, or, like the ſun of the morning, advance my throne above the ſtars of heaven; neither my riches nor power, could afford me any pleaſure amid the pangs of diſſolution; they could give me no aſſiſtance in the great conflict of death. Can I hope to find mirth in the houſe of mourning, or pleaſure in the land of darkneſs? Why then ſhould I fondly doat on a life that will vaniſh like the morning cloud; and, if not ſpent in the paths of virtue and integrity, render my name an object of contempt? The place that now knows me, ſhall ſoon know me no more; my memory will be forgotten among the inhabitants of the earth; it will be concealed under the pitchy ſhades of oblivion.

Let me then employ every moment of my time in making preparation for my future exiſtence. Life renders me dependent upon duſt; it confines me to a world of ſorrows; but death will take off the chains, and tranſport me to the regions beyond the ſkies; where care and anxiety, ſorrow and lamentation, pain and death, are unknown; and where true joys, like the ſtreams from a perennial fountain, are for ever flowing, and for ever new.

Some Account of the Trial of Balfe *and* Mac Quirk.

IT evidently appears, from the trial of the rioters, that one of them, namely M‘ Quirk, was hired by one Tattem, an agent of the very nobleman who iſſued the general warrant, and thereby firſt gave riſe to jealouſies and diſcontents, which for theſe five years paſt, have diſturbed the peace of the kingdom.

If the reader be ſurprized to hear of a nobleman employing rioters to controul the freedom of elections, he will be ſtill more ſurprized to hear of a domeſtic ſervant of the king committing the ſame crime. And yet that one of them did commit the ſame crime, was put beyond the poſſibility of a doubt by the depoſitions of the witneſſes, who repeatedly declared, that the other rioter, Balfe, was hired, by Broughton, one of the uſhers of the yeomen of the guards. I ſhall, therefore, expect to hear, in a few days, of Mr. Broughton's being diſmiſſed from his employment; as his continuing in it may give riſe to ſome ſuſpicions, which no loyal ſubject would wiſh to entertain. I am ſure if he does continue in it, I ſhall conſider it as a ſeverer libel upon the government, than all the libels that ever were written ſince the foundation of the monarchy.

I neither intend, nor indeed would it be proper or prudent, to give all the particulars of this curious and intereſting trial, could I recollect them; as a full and circumſtantial account of it will no doubt be, in a ſhort time, publiſhed by authority. I ſhall only take the liberty of making a few curſory remarks upon ſome of the moſt important parts of it. And firſt, I muſt obſerve, that the three reverend judges, who preſided at the trial, viz. Lord Chief Baron Parker, Mr. Juſtice Aſton, and Mr. Juſtice Gould, behaved, all of them with great candour and impartiality; diſcovering a propenſion in favour of neither party, farther than as they were moved by a regard to juſtice, and an abhorrence of the crime, with which the priſoners ſtood charged.

The priſoners indeed, had great reaſon to be ſatisfied with their council, conſiſting of Serjeant Davey, Serjeant Burland, Mr. Walker, Mr. Lucas, and Mr. Murphy; for never was cauſe more ably and more artfully managed; and could they have been ſaved by eloquence and abilities, they muſt have been ſaved.

But the judges and the jury were too wiſe and too upright, to ſuffer themſelves to be blinded or biaſſed by the quibbles of the law, or the flowers of rhetorick.

The council for the priſoners particularly endeavouring to prove, or rather to inſinuate,—for they could not produce the leaſt ſhadow of proof—that the rioters at Brentford belonged to Mr. Serjeant Glynn, and not to Sir William Beauchamp Proctor. But the council for the proſecution, conſiſting of Mr. Serjeant Leigh, Mr. Impey, and Mr. Adair, convinced of the falſity of this allegation, and conſidering, at the ſame time, the inſidious deſign with which it was advanced, very prudently replied, that it was of no conſequence to the merits of the cauſe to whom the rioters belonged: the only point to be decided was, whether the priſoners, Balfe and M‘ Quirk, were part of the rioters who murdered Mr. Clarke; and as that was a fact confirmed by the cleareſt and moſt undoubted evidence, the concluſion was unavoidable;

the priſoners were guilty of the crime laid to their charge.

It muſt, indeed, be confeſſed, that the caſe of the unhappy convicts is truly pitiable. Common charity obliges us to ſuppoſe, that when they were hired by Tattem and Broughton to go to Brentford, they had no intention to commit murder: but let this be a leſſon to their ſurviving brethren, never to engage in any unlawful act in obedience to the commands of any man whatever; becauſe, when once they are engaged, it is impoſſible to foreſee to what criminal lengths they may poſſibly be carried.

Perhaps they will alledge, by way of excuſe, that, as they depend upon the great for their daily bread, they dare not refuſe to obey their orders, without running riſk of ſtarving with hunger. But if this be true, as I'm afraid it is, only ſerves to ſhew the very precarious and wretched footing upon which they live; ſo very wretched, indeed, that the meaneſt hedger and ditcher in the country is a man of a more reſpectable character, and of more independent circumſtances, than the greateſt ſervant, or rather ſlave, of an opulent courtier. The former, if diſmiſſed by one maſter, can eaſily find employment with another; and as his accupation is ſuch as muſt always require a number of hands, he need never be afraid of being obliged to lie idle for want of buſineſs. But the latter, if unhappily deprived of his place, is the moſt deſtitute and forlorn being in the univerſe. Dig he cannot: to beg he is aſhamed; and being generally bred up in ſloth and ignorance, he is utterly unqualified for any laborious or ingenious calling. Hence the ſlaviſh ſubmiſſion of theſe people to their ſuperiors; and ſuch is the eaſe in which they are indulged, ſuch the propenſity of mankind to indolence, and ſuch the vanity and oſtentation of the wealthy, that the number of ſervants in our great families are grown, of late years, to be altogether enormous. In a word, we ſeem to be falling faſt back into that barbarous period, when almoſt every nobleman maintained a crowd of dependents, to aſſiſt him in his violences, outrages, and riots, and even to bear evidence for him in courts of juſtice.

It may likewiſe be aſked, Whether, if the rioters are ſo guilty, thoſe who employed them can be conſidered as innocent? Whether, if the inſtruments deſerve death, the perſons that ſet them to work, do not merit the ſame puniſhment? Coke, I know, in his Inſtitutes, ſays, "that if a perſon com-"mandeth another to beat ſuch a "perſon, and he beats him ſo that "he dies of his wounds, the per-"ſon commanding will be *acceſſary* "to the murder;" but how far this law will apply to the caſe of our preſent exalted criminals, I pretend not to determine. The rioters, poor wretches, perhaps will, to their coſt, find, that

"Little villains muſt ſubmit to fate,
"That great ones may enjoy the
world in ſtate."

I have already ſaid, that the council for the priſoners diſcovered, in general, great learning and eloquence in their pleadings. But juſtice obliges me to take particular notice of a capital ſtroke of the celebrated Mr. Murphy, who not only excelled all his brother barriſters, but even out-did his own out-doings.

After the evidence had been ſummed up by Mr. Juſtice Gould in a very maſterly manner, Mr. Murphy ſaid, he had a freſh evidence *in petto*, and deſired he might be heard.

The court obſerved, that ſuch practice was rather irregular; but as they were willing to ſhow all kind of indulgence to the priſoners, they readily granted the requeſt.

Accordingly the evidence was produced with great pomp and parade; and the expectation of the ſpectators raiſed to the higheſt pitch; as it was natural to think, that a man ſeemingly reſerved on purpoſe, and now brought forward at ſo unuſual a time, would overturn the depoſitions of all the former witneſſes. But what were the ſurprize and diſappointment of the court, when, upon the firſt queſtion put to this evidence by Mr. Juſtice Gould, the man very readily replied, that he was one of Broughton's gang. This ſcene was ſo truly ridiculous, that, notwithſtanding the ſolemnity of the occaſion, the ſpectators could not refrain from burſting into a loud laugh.

Whether this was a voluntary, or involuntary miſtake in the counſellor; whether it was a real blunder, or true Iriſh bull; or whether, for reaſons beſt known to himſelf, he had a mind to burleſque the cauſe, which he had undertaken to defend, I will not preſume to determine. But if this laſt was his motive, I think he acted a very ungrateful, and a very unjuſt part; as I dare ſay he had a good ſwinging fee; and a fee, moreover, to the payment of which every reader of this paper, and, indeed, every man in the nation, will be obliged to contribute his ſhare.

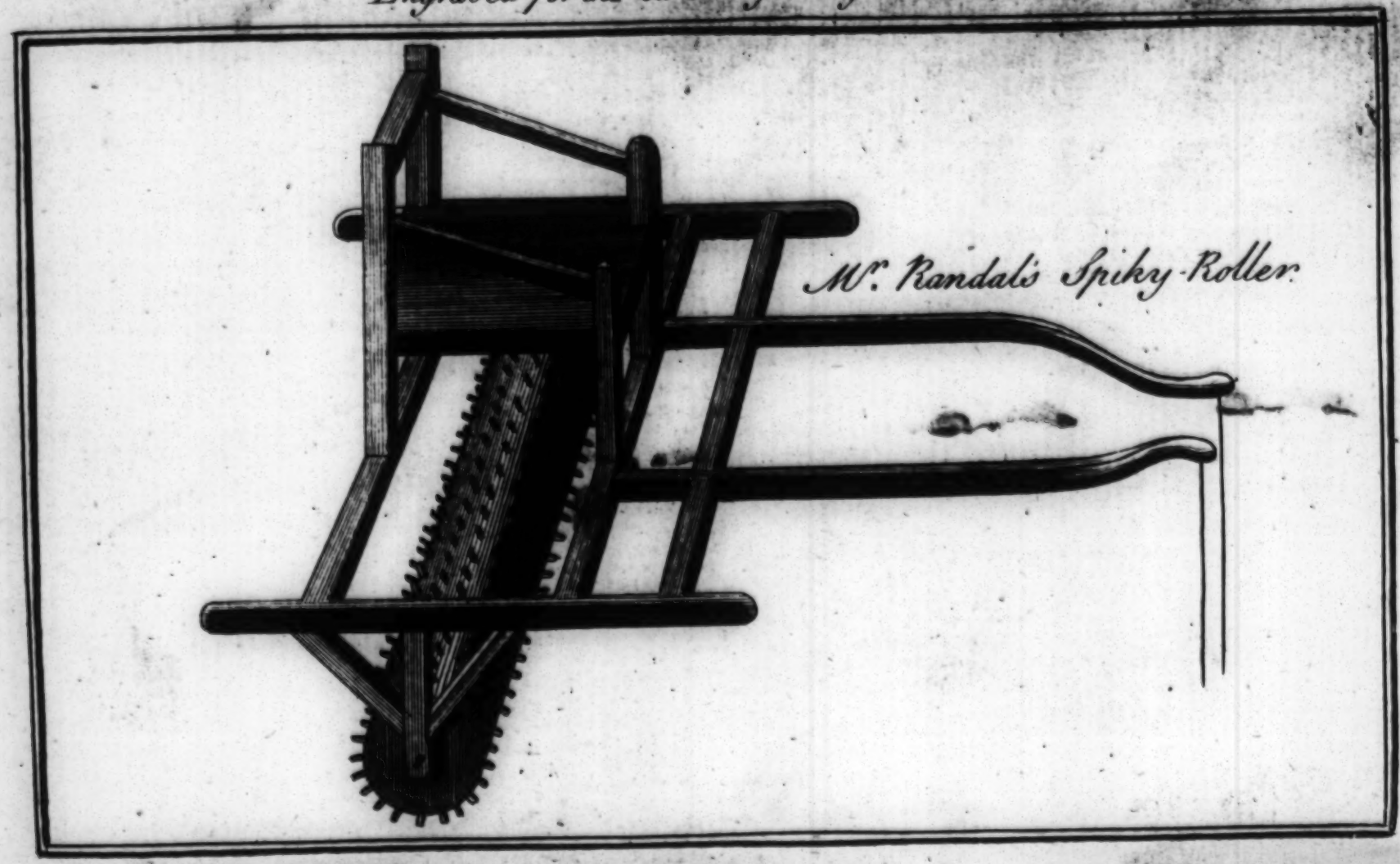
Deſcription of Mr. Randal's SPIKY ROLLER: *Illuſtrated with a Copper Plate of that uſeful Inſtrument.*

THE Spiky Roller (invented by the ingenious Mr. Randal, of York,) is one of the moſt uſeful inſtruments in agriculture. It is ſeven feet long, the diameter at each end eighteen inches, and the whole cylinder made of the heart of oak. On the frame is a ſeat for the driver; but this being intended only to increaſe the weight, may be omitted. The circumference is divided into twenty-one equal parts, where rows of iron ſpikes are ſet, in the quincunx order, at four inches diſtance one from the other in the rows. The ſpikes are ſix inches long, three inches of which are above the ſurface, and three driven into the roller: the blunt end of the ſpikes is upwards, oppoſed to the clods. The whole inſtrument, with the man upon the ſeat, weighs about a tun. And this weight, Mr. Randal tells us, he always found very ſufficient to cruſh the hardeſt clods that ever came in their way.

This Roller muſt be uſed only when the ground is dry; for if it be uſed when the ground is wet, it will do much more harm than good. The inventor has given us the following remarkable inſtance of the efficacy of the Spiky Roller.

"I think, ſays Mr. Randal, it was in the ſpring of the year 1750, when I had fifty acres of ground, deſigned to be ſown with barley, on one particular farm; but the weather had been ſo unfavourable, and the ſpring ſo extremely dry, that there was no ſuch thing as preparing the ground for the reception of the ſeed; and this was the caſe with the whole country in theſe parts of England. On looking one morning on a barley roller, I recollected that Mr. Ellis, in one of his eight volumes of huſbandry, mentions a Spiky Roller, and refers his readers to another volume for its plate and deſcription,

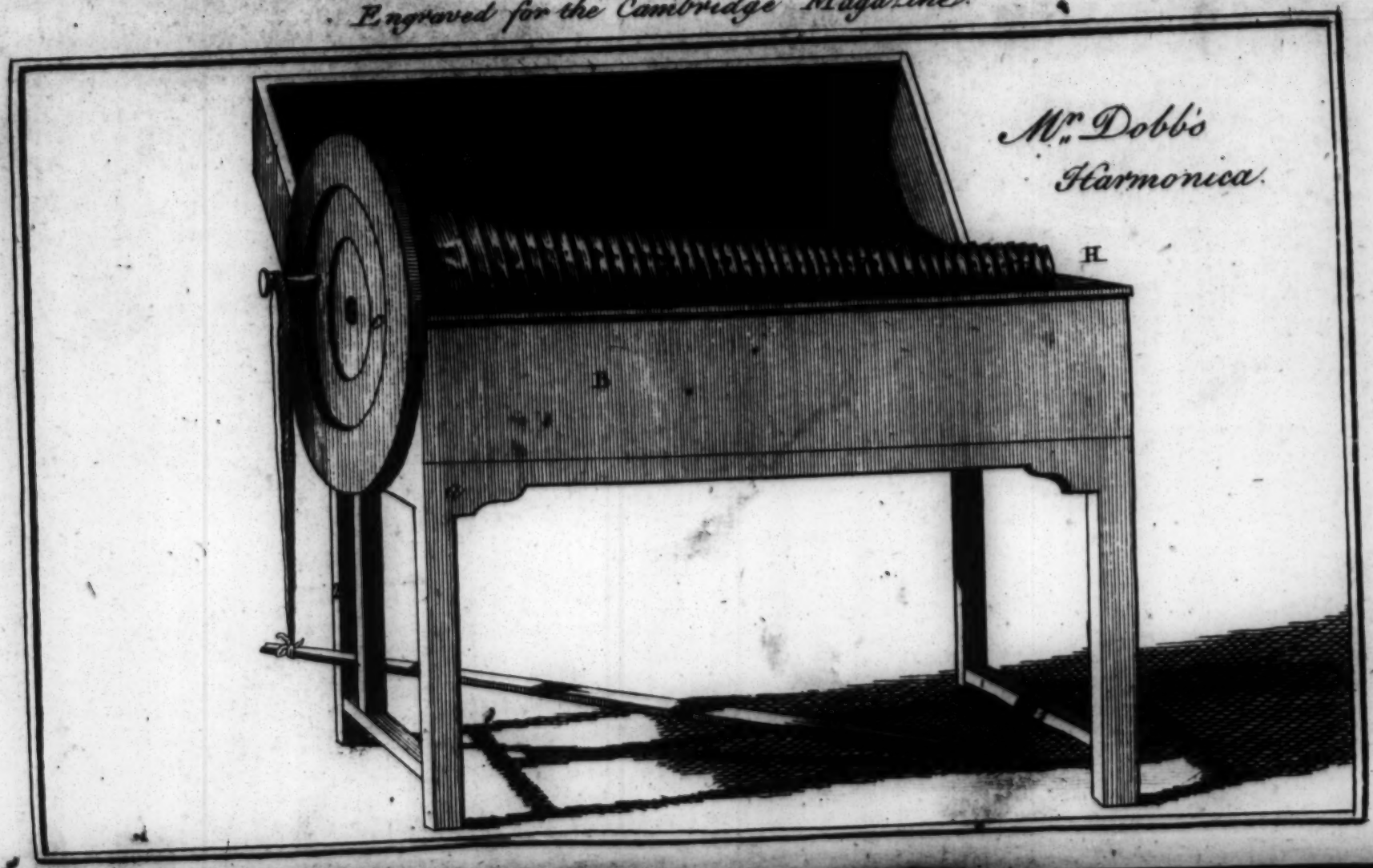
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Mr. Randal's Spiky-Roller.



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deſcription, which are now nowhere to be found; I immediately ſent for ſome workmen, and produced this uſeful inſtrument againſt the next morning, as the ſeaſon was far advanced, and much ground was to be ſowed, in ſeveral farms, with this grain.

"On this morning, a neighbouring ſubſtantial farmer paſſed by us, with half the county for clotters, as we were going to put the horſes to the Roller: he gazed at it, ſmiled, and went away with his troop. After clotting two acres, they all returned at night the ſame way; their maſter rolled his eyes over a field of about twenty acres, ſaw it perfectly fine, (as the Roller came back upon the ſame ground it went down,) and, after a pauſe, ſaid, that was a good hedge-hog, for doing ten times more in one day than all his troop together, and ten times finer than a thouſand clotters would do in the ſame time. This was the firſt time the above farmer ever could be brought to ſay a civil thing of any new inſtrument, though common ſenſe would have pronounced the utility of this, on his firſt ſeeing it; but the truth is, nothing but ſuch glaring effects can ever convince theſe people, as they have the great art of deſpiſing what they do not underſtand, or have not been in practice for ten centuries.

"While the Roller was going over other ground, that ſtood in equal need of its aſſiſtance, the ploughs were ſet on to turn up the ground thus rolled; and when all was thus ploughed, the Roller went again over the whole, to cruſh the clods thus turned up, and made all as fine as before, by going twice in a place: then they ploughed for a ſeed-furrow, ſowed the ſeed in the uſual way, and harrowed it in; then the Roller, with a thorn-buſh faſtened behind, went over it again, once in a place, and left all exceeding fine, which even would not have diſgraced a gardener, in his manner of preparing the ground for the garden culture in general.

"The conſequence of this lucky hit, was, that, before my neighbours could get their ſeed into the ground, my barley was fairly up, went forwards, and did extremely well; while theirs in general made but a ſorry appearance, ariſing from the rough ſtate of the ground, which they could not bring into the fine order this grain requires, notwithſtanding all their toil and expence.

Deſcription of Mr. Dobb's *improved* HARMONICA: *Illuſtrated with a Copper-Plate.*

THE Harmonica is an inſtrument compoſed of muſical glaſſes. The tone is remarkably fine, and has this peculiar property, that it never goes out of tune. It is however beſt adapted to ſlow muſic; becauſe, in ſlow movements, thoſe inchanting tones, peculiar to the Harmonica, are more diſtinctly heard than when the notes are ſhort, and conſequently more indiſtinct.

By the improvement Mr. Dobb has made in the conſtruction of this inſtrument, a thorough baſe may be played on it. The contrivance is as follows:

A, A, A, A, the frame with the treddle or lever for the foot to put the machine in motion, faſtened at one end to the croſs-bar of the frame 1, with a leather ſtrap for a joint, and goes the whole length through the other end between two ſtrait pillars, 2, 3, made ſo fit, that it may work freely up and down, keeping it, at the ſame time, in its proper

proper poſition, ſo as to turn the wheel round. *B, B*, the caſe containing the muſical glaſſes, four feet ſix inches long, and fourteen inches ſquare, with an octagon top, opening in the middle, when the inſtrument is to be played upon, and locked up at other times. *C*, the large wheel with a leaden weight fixed on it, turned quite true, and fixed on the ſpindle that carries the glaſſes; having a peg turned with a nob on one end, to keep the ſtring on when faſtened to the treddle, turned with the foot: this peg is fixed in the wheel, ſix inches from the center: the uſe of the weight is to regulate the motion, and overcome the friction of the fingers in playing. *D, E, F, G*, the muſical glaſſes of a ſemicircular form, perfectly tuned, and of different ſizes, as repreſented in the figure, that their tones may be different, ſo as to make the inſtrument conſiſt of three octaves at leaſt, including the ſemi-tones. Each of the glaſſes has an hole in the center thro' which the ſpindle H paſſes, by which means they all run nearly true when turned for playing upon. At the ſame time they are placed horizontally between two rollers fixed at each end of the caſe, which makes them turn very eaſy, by preventing friction.

This inſtrument is played upon by friction in the following manner: the glaſſes are rubbed over with a wet ſpunge dipped in very clean water: care muſt be taken that no greaſe touch the glaſſes, for ſhould they be greaſy it would be impoſſible to draw any tone: the ſame care muſt likewiſe be taken that your hands are clean. Mr. Dobb, always before he begins to play on the inſtrument, rubs his fingers over with whiting or chalk and waſhes it clean off; by which means his fingers acquire a roughneſs, that, when preſſed on the glaſſes, draws the tone out immediately; ſo that you may play any tune, either in full chorus, or in parts, as moſt agreeable.

A Complete SYSTEM of GEOGRAPHY.

Illuſtrated with a great Number of COPPER-PLATES.

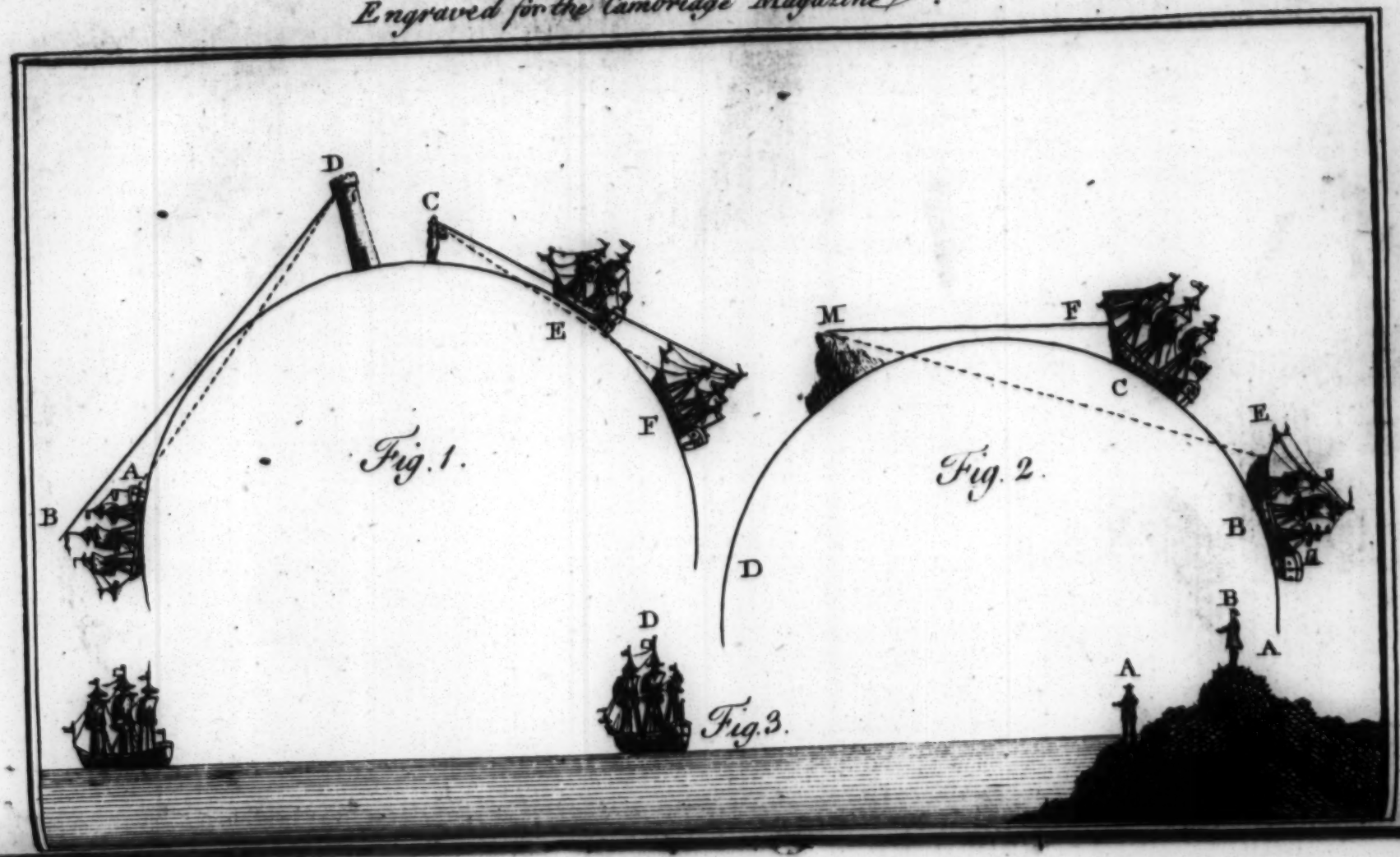
INTRODUCTION.

GEOGRAPHY is the art of deſcribing the ſeveral parts of the earth, their figure, magnitude, and poſition, with regard to one another.

Democritus reproached the philoſophers of his time with amuſing themſelves in contemplating the ſtars over their heads, while they neglected the knowledge of the earth, which was under their feet. And doubtleſs we ſhould firſt endeavour to acquire a proper idea of the earth we inhabit, before we endeavour to be acquainted with objects very remote from us. But however true this obſervation may be, it is very certain, that the ſcience of aſtronomy was carried to a conſiderable degree of perfection, before any diſcoveries, worth reciting, were made with regard to geography.

The progreſs indeed of this uſeful art has always been very ſlow: conqueſt and commerce have been the principal means of its improvement. Homer in his Iliad and Odyſſey, has mentioned many nations, countries, and places, with particular circumſtances. And from the extenſive knowledge of that great poet in theſe particulars, Strabo conſidered him as the

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firſt and moſt ancient geographer.

The expedition of Alexander, who extended his conqueſts to the frontiers of Scythia, and even into India, made the Greeks acquainted with many countries far remote from their own. His ſucceſſors in the eaſt extended their dominions and knowledge ſtill further, even to the mouth of the Ganges.

The Greeks having reduced Tyre and Sidon, had it in their power to inform themſelves particularly, of all the places to which the Phœnicians traded by ſea; and their commerce extended at leaſt as far as the Atlantic ocean.

The Romans by making themſelves maſters of the then known world, and uniting the eaſtern and weſtern parts under one empire, greatly improved geography; and accordingly moſt of the completeſt geographical works of the ancients were compiled, during the reigns of the Roman emperors.

But ſtill geography was very imperfect; the figure and magnitude of the earth were unknown. The firſt geographers believed the earth was a flat plan, nearly in the form of a round table, and that eye reached from one extremity to the other. This was the opinion of Homer, and ſeveral of the ancient poets, as Geminus has very well obſerved. But as the ſciences improved, the learned in general agreed, that the earth was of a ſpherical figure. Indeed it is ſurpriſing to think how they could ſo long continue to think it a flat ſuperficies; when every journey of any length, muſt have afforded obſervations ſufficient to have proved the falſity of that opinion. They could not travel any diſtance north and ſouth, but the different elevations of the ſtars muſt have been perceptible; and if their courſe was directed towards the ſouth, ſtars they had never before ſeen would perpetually appear above the horizon in the ſouth, while they gradually loſt ſight of thoſe towards the north. But modern obſervations have abundantly proved the earth to be of a ſpherical figure: the following will be ſufficient for our purpoſe.

1. When we are on board a ſhip at ſea, we may be out of ſight of land, when the land is near enough to be viſible, if it were not hid from our eye by the convexity of the water. To make this ſtill more evident, let A B C D (ſee the plate annexed, fig. 2.) repreſent part of the globe of the earth; let M be the top of a mountain; this cannot be ſeen by a perſon on board the ſhip at B, becauſe a line drawn from M to the eye at E is intercepted by the convexity of the water: but let the ſhip come to C, and then the mountain will be viſible, becauſe a line may be drawn from M to the eye at F. 2. The higher the eye is, the farther will the view be extended; and accordingly it is very common for ſailors from the top of the maſt of a ſhip, to diſcover land, or other objects, at a greater diſtance, than they can do when they ſtand upon deck: Thus, the top of the lower at D, (fig. 1.) may be ſeen from B, the top of the maſt, when it cannot be ſeen from A, as being hid by the convexity of the water. 3. When we ſtand upon the ſhore, the higheſt part of a ſhip is viſible at the greateſt diſtance: if the ſhip be ſailing from us out to ſea, we ſhall continue to ſee the maſt after the hull or body diſappears; if the ſhip be coming towards us, the top of the maſt comes firſt into view, and we ſee more and more of the object, till at laſt the hull appears: Thus let the eye be at C, when as far diſtant as B F, the top of the maſt only will be then viſible; for the hull will be hid behind the water. When

the

the ſhip is nearer, as at E, the hull may alſo then be ſeen. If the ſurface of the earth were a flat, a line might be drawn from any object ſituated upon it, as the ſhip D (fig. 3.) to the eye, whether placed high or low, as at A or B: in this caſe any object upon the earth or ſea would be viſible at any diſtance, which was not ſo great as to make the appearance of it too faint, or the angle under which it appears too ſmall to be perceived by us: an object would be viſible at the ſame diſtance, without any regard to the place of the eye. Not the higheſt, but the largeſt objects would be viſible to the greateſt diſtance, ſo that we ſhould be able to ſee the hull of a ſhip further than the maſt: but this is contrary to experience. 4. The convexity of the water may be ſeen upon any ſtill river, pond, or canal, extended in a ſtrait line, a mile or two in length. A little boat may be ſeen a mile diſtant by a man whoſe eye is a few feet above the water: but if he ſtoops down, and lays his eye near the water, he will find the ſurface of it riſing up in ſuch a manner, as to cover the boat, and intercept his view of it. 5. Several navigators have ſailed entirely round the globe; not indeed in an exact circle, for this the winding of the ſhores, promontories, &c. would not admit of; but going in and out as the ſhores happen to lie, they have held on the ſame courſe, and arrived at home on a different quarter from that on which they ſat out. Thus Ferdinand Magellan ſetting out on the weſt ſide of Spain, returned home on the eaſt ſide of it. Our Sir Francis Drake, capt. Dampier, lord Anſon, and other, have done the like; and the courſe they ſteered is marked on ſeveral maps and globes. Theſe proofs are ſufficient to evince the roundneſs of the water. But there are others which we muſt not here omit: the ocean is known to be diffuſed all round the whole globe of the earth, ſo as to divide it into ſeveral large parts; nor is the ſurface of the earth very much higher than the ſurface of the water, as is evident from the courſe of rivers, which, in general, flow leiſurely, till they reach the ocean; their ſhores alſo are nearly of the ſame height; nor are there any mountains whoſe tops are more than three or four miles above the ſurface of the ſea: all theſe obſervations prove that the earth and ſea has a convex ſurface every where. 6. All the appearances of the heavens, both at land and ſea, are the ſame as they would be if the earth were a globe, a ſufficient proof that it is really of that figure. 7. The eclipſes of the moon, which are cauſed by the ſhadow of the earth falling upon the moon; this ſhadow is always circular, in whatever ſituation the earth may be at that time; now that body muſt be a globe, which, in all ſituations caſts a circular ſhade. It is true the ſurface of the earth is not exactly ſmooth, it ſinks into vallies in ſome places, and riſes in mountains in others; but theſe inequalities upon its ſurface are ſo inconſiderable, when compared with the magnitude of the earth, that they really vaniſh; and accordingly we find that mountains and vallies upon the ſurface of the earth, cauſe no irregularities in its ſhadow in a lunar eclipſe, but the circumference thereof is even and regular, as if it were caſt by a body exactly globular. The diameter of the earth is about 8000 Engliſh miles; the higheſt mountain is not four miles higher than the ſurface of the ſea, which is about a two thouſandth part of the earth's diameter: conſequently the higheſt mountain bears no greater proportion

proportion to the bulk of the earth, than a grain of ſand does to an artificial globe.

But though the earth be of a globular form, it is not a true ſphere, but an oblate ſpheroid, or in the form of a flat turnep, the diameter of the equator being ſomething longer than the axis of the earth, as we ſhall hereafter more fully prove; but it will be firſt neceſſary to explain a few terms uſed in geography.

On the ſurface of the globe are two points, called the poles of the earth. They are diametrically oppoſite to each other, and called the north and ſouth poles. An imaginary line, connecting them together, runs through the center of the earth, and is called the axis, becauſe the earth performs its diurnal rotation round it.

In order to deſcribe the poſitions of places on the ſurface of the earth, geographers have found it neceſſary to imagine certain circles drawn thereon, to which they have given the names of equator, meridian, horizon, parallels of latitude, &c.

The equator, or equinoctial, is a great circle on the earth, equally diſtant from either pole, dividing the terraqueous globe into two equal parts, or hemiſpheres; that containing the north pole is called the northern hemiſphere; while the other, containing the ſouth pole, is called the ſouthern hemiſphere.

The meridians are imaginary circles on the earth, paſſing through the poles, and cutting the equator at right angles. The number of meridians is infinite, every place upon the earth's ſurface, having its proper meridian.

Latitude is the diſtance of a place from the equator, reckoned in degrees and parts of a degree, on the meridian of the place. As latitude begins at the equator, where it is nothing, ſo it ends at the poles where it is the greateſt, or ninety degrees. And all places ſituated between the north pole and the equator, are ſaid to be in north latitude; and thoſe between the ſouth pole and the equator in ſouth latitude.

Parallels of latitude are circles drawn parallel to the equator. Every place on the earth has its parallel of latitude; and, conſequently, they are, like the meridians, infinite.

Difference of latitude is an arch of the meridian, intercepted between the parallels of latitude of any two places; and conſequently ſhews how far one is to the northward, or ſouthward of the other.

This difference can never exceed 180 degrees.

Longitude of any place is expreſſed by an arch of the equator, ſhewing the eaſt or weſt diſtance of the meridian of the place from ſome fixed meridian, where longitude is reckoned to begin.

Difference of longitude is an arch of the equator, intercepted between the meridians of two places, ſhewing how far one of them is to the eaſtward or weſtward of the other. And as longitude begins from the meridian of ſome place, and is reckoned from thence both eaſtward and weſtward, till they meet in the ſame meridian on the oppoſite point; ſo the difference of longitude can never exceed 180 degrees.

The horizon is that apparent circle which limits or bounds the view of the ſpectator on the ſea, or on an extended plain, the eye of the ſpectator being always ſuppoſed the center of the horizon. When the ſun, or ſtars appear above the eaſtern part of the horizon, they are ſaid to riſe; and when they deſcend below the weſtern part, they are ſaid to ſet.

[To be continued.]

On calling in the Military, to the Aid of the Civil Magiſtrate.

THE propriety of calling in the Military to the aid of the Civil magiſtrate, has of late been the cauſe of much altercation both public and private. The propriety, as well as the legality of it, however, appear ſtill undetermined, if not indeterminate. Much pains has indeed been taken, to perſwade the publick that it is both proper and legal, by the repeated publication of the opinions of the Judges, on the trial of Mr. Gillam. On the other hand there has lately appeared in the St. James's Chronicle, No. 1229, an extract from the pleadings of Mr. Murray before the houſe of commons, in which that great lawyer, now Lord Mansfield, Chief-juſtice of England, declares himſelf of a very different opinion. Theſe opinions form ſo ſtriking a contraſt, that we think they ought, for various reaſons, to be preſerved together.

Mr. Juſtice Gould. THE riot-act is a general commiſſion to the magiſtrates, to call on all perſons of age and ability, to aſſiſt them in the immediate ſuppreſſion of riots.

Lord Hale, Vol. I. 494, takes notice of a temporary riot-act, in Queen Mary's time, by which it was lawful for the magiſtrates 'to raiſe a force, in manner of war, and, if any killed, the magiſtrates and their aſſiſtants were diſpuniſhable.' And Lord Hale ſays this was no more than the common law allowed.

Dalton and Crompton both agree in expreſs words, that the ſheriff and juſtices may take men armed with guns, and may kill the rioters; as was held in the caſe of Drayton Baſſet. And Lord Hale ſays, the ſame law is for the conſtable of the vill; and if the rioters reſiſt are killed, the conſtable and his poſſe are diſpuniſhable.

Many ſeem to me to have conceived, that when a military force is called forth to quell a riot, that it is then a military government, unknown to this conſtitution. But it is a manifeſt miſtake; the military, when called forth by the magiſtrate, are, to all intents and purpoſes, peace officers, and are employed in ſupport of the laws: for the magiſtrates at the common law, as well as by the ſtatute, may call forth and arm any of the ſubjects.

Lord Chief Baron. It is the duty of all, not only of peace officers, but of every ſubject, to ſuppreſs riots.

In Lord Chief-juſtice Popham's Reports, fol. 121, it is ſaid, Whenever the juſtices or conſtables call together a force to aſſiſt them, they may arm themſelves, and of courſe, may uſe their arms.

Anderſon's Reports, 66, 67, there was a meeting of all the judges in Burton's caſe, and the judges held the magiſtrates might arm themſelves at the common law.

Mr. Juſtice Aſton. From the 34 Ed. 3, and the 1 Mary, c. 12 down to the riot act, the uniform ſcope and ſpirit of the law has been to ſuppreſs riots inſtantu.

The act ſays: 'Perſons unlawfully aſſembled, if maimed, wounded or killed, in diſperſing or ſeizing them, the magiſtrate and his aſſiſtants ſhall be indemnified.' This is copied from the former act. I have looked into the paſſages cited by Lord Hale, by my brother Gould; and my Lord Hale does not only ſpeak to that effect in the places referred to, but, fol. 53, he ſays, 'the magiſtrate may raiſe a force to ſuppreſs and diſperſe rioters; and if any are hurt, maimed, &c. it is diſpuniſhable.' And he refers to Anderſon's Reports, part 2, fol. 67. Burton's caſe, &c.

Theſe laws are for the public good, and are to be maintained with the whole ſtrength of the community. The law is clear and certain, that the peace-officers may reduce diſorderly and tumultuous mobs: there is no difference, whether the aſſiſtants of the magiſtrates wear red coats or not. As the juſtices may arm themſelves and their aſſiſtants, why may they not call forth thoſe who are already armed?

The only queſtion is, Was there ſuch a neceſſity as to make an armed force neceſſary?

LORD MANSFIELD, when Mr. Murray, as council for the petitioners in

in the conteſted election for Weſtminſter; addreſſing himſelf to the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons,

"Troops are kept up by annual bills; not for the aſſiſtance of the civil magiſtrate; that would an annual keeping up of troops for a reaſon that laſts for ever. This will ſtill farther appear from this, that no civil magiſtrate can command aſſiſtance from any body of troops; and if the law conſidered them as neceſſary to aſſiſt him, the law would give the civil magiſtrate ſome power to command them there: but when troops do go, they go by virtue of military authority, and act there under military command. Sir, the authority which the law gives the civil magiſtrate in the execution of legal commands is this, they may command aſſiſtance of every man within their juriſdiction; every man is a conſtable for keeping the peace, and what is the conſequence if men do not obey? They are liable to a proſecution by indictment, or information, and they are clearly ſo liable. But can any civil magiſtrate ſend any warrant to the guards? Is there ſuch a warrant known to the law? Would any military officer be obliged to obey it? No certainly; for if he did not, there could be no proſecution againſt him. Wherever they go, they go by virtue of military authority, but not by the command of the civil magiſtrate, becauſe they are liable to no proſecution if they do not obey. When they are there, they do not act under the civil command, if they did, the only conſequence of miſbehaviour would be, that they were liable to proſecution on indictments or informations.

But will it be contended, that if a body of troops come there, and any one deſerts, is he not liable to be ſhot to death, according to military diſcipline? If the Sheriff was to order a ſoldier to do one thing, and his officer another, I ſubmit it to you, if he diſobeys the officer, whether he muſt not be tried by a court martial: that ſhews they go by military authority, and there act by military command. Would you, on pretence of keeping the peace, ſuffer a company of guards to ſtand in the lobby? No man, Sir, would wiſh to live to ſee that day, when the civil government of this country can't ſupport itſelf without the aſſiſtance of the military: I will be bold to ſay, when it is not, that civil government is undone; for it is then not the Law, but the Military Power that governs. The argument will hold in general in every caſe; but ſuppoſe a caſe of moſt extraordinary neceſſity, when the civil magiſtrate is really overpowered, and there is fire ſet to the town, ſhall not the troops then be called in to his aſſiſtance? I think I put the objections as ſtrong as I can. That fatal argument of contending for an exception to conſtitutional principles, that fatal argument has brought us many times to the brink of deſtruction. Nothing is clearer than that no freeman is to be impriſoned but according to law: what, not if the King knows he is coming to attack him? The argument was ſpecious, and the power of judging was truſted ſomewhere, and it took away the whole liberty of the ſubject. Every man was impriſoned for a *Mandatum Domini Regis*. There was another reſolution taken, that no money ſhould be levied on the ſubject but by the conſent of parliament: What, not on a caſe of Neceſſity? They argued, it might in a caſe of neceſſity, and that overturned the whole rule; and when money was raiſed, it was for neceſſity. Suppoſe there comes an extraordinary caſe, never within the intention of the legiſlature; that produced the diſpenſing power which diſpenſed with all the power of the legiſlature. It muſt tend to lodge a diſcretionary power with ſomebody to judge of that neceſſity. Theſe are fatal arguments indeed! How far is neceſſity to juſtify? Is it ſufficient that the officer ſuſpects or ſmells a riot? Is it ſufficient, when he knows in his own mind he is going to do a thing which ought to provoke the people? If ſo, that will conclude a too general diſcretionary latitude.

"In caſe rioters ſhould be pulling down houſes, and a detachment of the army ordered in aid of the civil magiſtrate, and a number of people aſſemble and ſtop all the paſſages, may ſuch detachment uſe force; I think it is hardly poſſible for any man to word the queſtions ſtronger than this. I believe theſe queſtions were propoſed by a friend of the army that they might have a guard on their conduct. What was the reſult

of this? When it came to be conſidered how little the law of England knew of ſoldiers; and how dangerous a motive it was to ſay on any account the law conſidered them as legal aſſiſtance, and how improper it might be to ſay they ſhould not be made uſe of; it was thought proper theſe queſtians never ſhould be anſwered, and they never have been anſwered to this hour.

Inſtitution of the ROYAL ACADEMY *of* ARTS.

IT is with ſingular pleaſure, at the opening of this work, that we can congratulate the public on the late inſtitution of an academy for the ſtudy and cultivation of the Arts, under the immediate protection of our amiable monarch; the moſt diſtinguiſhed lover of the fine arts, and the moſt beneficent patron of true merit.

The chief end of this inſtitution is the eſtabliſhment of ſchools of *deſign* under proper regulations; where ſtudents may receive ſuch inſtructions as may be met with in foreign academies, and have been long wanted, and wiſhed for, in this country.

With this view, the academy will be furniſhed with living models of different characters for the purpoſes of *drawing* in winter; and for that of painting in ſummer. It will alſo be provided with caſts of all the celebrated antique ſtatues, groupes and baſſo-relievos; and likewiſe with laymen and draperies of all kinds, antient and modern.

The members of this academy are to be forty in number, out of which *nine* are annually to be choſen, to attend the ſchools in rotation; to ſet the figures; to adviſe and inſtruct the ſtudents; examine their performances; and to direct their attention to that branch of the arts for which they ſhall appear to have the aptеſt diſpoſition.

Four profeſſors are likewiſe appointed to read annually a certain number of public lectures in the ſchools, on Painting, Architecture, Anatomy, and Perſpective. Theſe lectures are propoſed, and are to be calculated, for the inſtruction of the ſtudents in the principles and laws of compoſition, to ſtrengthen their judgment, to form their taſte of deſign and colouring, to point out to them the beauties and imperfections of celebrated performances, and the particular excellencies and defects of great maſters, to fit them for an unprejudiced ſtudy of books, and to lead them into the readieſt and moſt efficacious paths of improvement.

This academy will alſo be furniſhed with a proper library of books of architecture, ſculpture, painting, and all other relative ſciences; as likewiſe of prints of baſ-reliefs, vaſes, trophies, ornaments, antient and modern dreſſes, cuſtoms and ceremonies, inſtruments of war and arts, utenſils of ſacrifice, and all other things uſeful to ſtudents in the arts.

The profeſſors and academicians, who inſtruct in the ſchools, have each of them proper ſalaries annexed to their employments; as have alſo the treaſurer, the keeper of the Academy, the ſecretary, and all other perſons employed in the management of this inſtitution, ſo that the admiſſion of ſtudents properly qualified to reap advantage from the inſtructions of the academicians, will be free of all expence.

To excite the emulation, and diſplay the merit, of the members of this Academy, as well as other artiſts, there will be an annual exhibition of paintings, ſculptures, and deſigns, open to all artiſts of diſtinguiſhed merit, where they may offer their performances to public view, and acquire that degree of fame and encouragement which they ſhall be deemed to deſerve.

His Majeſty hath alſo taken farther into his royal conſideration, that all thoſe who enter the career of the arts, are not equally ſucceſsful; and that ſome unhappily never acquire either fame or encouragement, but after many years of painful ſtudy, at a time of life when it is too late to think of other purſuits, find themſelves deſtitute of every means of ſubſiſtence; and that others are, by various infirmities, rendered incapable of exerting their talents; and others are cut off in the bloom of life, before it could be poſſible to provide for their families. A conſiderable ſum therefore is allotted by royal bounty, to be annually diſtributed among indigent artiſts and their diſtreſſed families.

The ſchools are to be held, for the preſent, at a large houſe in Pall-mall, fitted up for that purpoſe.

The preſent officers of the Academy are,

Joſhua Reynolds, preſident,
William Chambers, treaſurer,
George Michael Moſer, keeper,
Francis Mil. Newton, ſecretary,
Profeſſor of painting, Edward Penny,
- - - - - of architecture, T. Sandby,
- - - - - of anatomy, Dr. W. Hunter.
- - - - - of perſpective, Samuel Wale.

Council.

Council.
George Barret,
William Chambers,
Francis Cotes,
Nathaniel Hone,
Jeremiah Meyer,
Edward Penny,
Paul Sandby,
Joſeph Wilton.

Viſitors.
Agoſtino Carlini,
Charles Catton,
J. Bap. Cipriani,
Nathaniel Dance,
Francis Hayman,
Peter Toms,
Benjamin Weſt,
Richard Wilſon,
Franceſ. Zuccarelli.

This Royal Academy of Arts was opened on the 2d inſtant, at a general aſſembly of the academicians, by an oration ſetting forth the nature and advantages of the inſtitution, and pointing out methods to render it more efficacious, and leſs ſubject to inconveniences, than any hitherto eſtabliſhed. This done, the aſſembly proceeded to confirm ſeveral bye-laws and regulations made by the Council for the government of the Society. After which they adjourned to the St. Alban's tavern, where an elegant entertainment was provided by the academicians, at which were preſent his Grace the Duke of Buccleugh, the Marquis of Monthermer, the Earl of Oſſory, Lord Newnham, the Hon. Mr. Robinſon, and ſeveral other perſons of diſtinction, lovers and encouragers of the polite arts.

The Story of the Contending Brothers.

WHEN the hymeneal choir of the virgin morn, who in all her bluſhing charms, from the painted palaces of the eaſt, advanced to eſpouſe the day, ſtruck the raviſhed ear of the devout ſage, like the ſacred ſymphony of the ſong of paradiſe, he raiſed his brightening eye to heaven, and joined his voice to the voice of nature; nor was the prince ſilent in the ſong of praiſe, nor his ſoul ungrateful to his great Creator.

The ſage obſerving him on the knees of ſupplication, was warmed with love ſurpaſſing paternal; and when he had finiſhed, he laid his bleſſed hand on his head, and with melting eye, ſaid: 'My ſon, ariſe, thou 'waſt crowned with gold. but I crown thee 'with virtue; yet heaven ordains that the 'ſtorms of adverſity ſhould darken, ere yet 'the ſun of proſperity ſhall gild thy fate.'

Jehandar, proſtrating himſelf, kiſſed the hem of his garment, and his heart ſwelling with love, gratitude, and admiration, he expreſſed them by ſilent tears. The ſage, embracing him in the arms of affection, ſaid: 'Go, my ſon, let me not detain you, 'leſt you ſteal part of my heart from heaven; 'let me bind up your eyes, and you ſhall 'inſtantly be tranſported to where you will 'behold three brothers quarrelling violently 'about their inheritance. Theſe heaven has 'ordained, that, for their unparalleled in-'gratitude, they ſhall by you be deprived of 'theſe ineſtimable benefits bequeathed by 'their holy father.'

Accordingly, having bound up his eyes, he beſprinkled him with the water of power. A dizzineſs ſeized his brain, and when he recovered from his trance, he perceived he ſtood upon a highway. There he beheld three men fighting at a diſtance, as the prophet had juſt foretold; but miſſing his parrot, he exclaimed: 'My little, my loved, 'my beauteous friend, why haſt thou deſert-'ed my boſom? Sorrow, like a noiſome toad, 'aſſumes thy place in my breaſt. Yet, let 'me not upbraid with treachery my bird un-'heard: perhaps he now is gone to the ſplen-'did daughter of Alta, for whom I tread the 'paths of grief.---I will hope the beſt of my 'friend, and of the love which directs my 'ſteps.'

So ſaying he advanced towards the brothers, who, on perceiving him, ceaſed their unnatural ſtrife, waiting his approach with impatience to give judgment in the cauſe conteſted.---When he arrived, with uplifted hands, all at once, they preferred their complaint, ſo that amazement was ſtruck dumb, and comprehenſion quite confounded. At length, when their fermented paſſions found vent, the prince perceived that a leathern purſe, a beggar's diſh, and a pair of old ſlippers, bequeathed by their father, was the whole ſubject of their contention.

Amazed that things ſo contemptible to appearance ſhould occaſion bloodſhed and fraternal diſcord, he called the words of the ſage to remembrance, and conceiving that they muſt be poſſeſſed of ſome uncommon virtues, he told the brothers, that he could not poſſibly give judgment till he was informed of the value of the things.

Accordingly, the eldeſt brother, who inſiſted on his choice from birthright, told him,

him, that as that purſe poſſeſſed the quality of being miraculouſly ſupplied with gold by the Genii, who conferred it on his father, in any quantity, and as often as deſired, he therefore made choice of the purſe.

The ſecond ſaid, that as their father had not named the particulars, but had deſired them to be equally divided, it was but juſtice to decide it by lot; for though the diſh poſſeſſed the virtue of being always filled by whatever eatables were wiſhed for, yet it was by no means equal to the purſe, for that gold could procure all things.

The third rejected the ſlippers, which, he ſaid, they wanted to palm upon him, ſaying, that though they poſſeſſed the virtue of tranſporting the wearer inviſibly, whitherſoever he deſired, yet he thought them much inferior to the others.

When the prince had heard their complaint, he was aſtoniſhed at their diſcontent and folly; for any one of the three legacies in diſpute ſurpaſſed the treaſure of kings. He therefore concluded, that the brothers were unworthy of ſuch ineſtimable bleſſings, as they ungratefully threw them thus in the face of all-bounteous heaven, and turned favours, precious as their eyes, into bandied balls of contention. He determined to remove the cauſe; for which purpoſe he propoſed that he himſelf ſhould ſhoot three arrows, in three different directions, from the place where the things were placed on the ground, that on a ſignal of his hand they ſhould ſet out, and whoever returned firſt with an arrow, ſhould be intitled to the firſt choice.

The brothers immediately conſented. They ſtripped, and, when the arrows were ſhot, and the ſignal given, flew to fetch them on the wings of hope. In the mean time Jehandar deliberately put his feet in the ſlippers, and taking up the purſe and diſh, wiſhed himſelf in the city of Chanbalich, whither he was tranſported in a moment, as in a dream, leaving the fooliſh brothers on the road, gnawing the finger of ſorrow.

POETRY.

A SACRED LYRIC,

On being waked in the Night, by a violent Storm of Thunder and Lightning.

LOck'd in the arms of balmy ſleep,
From every care of day,
As ſilent as the folded ſheep,
And as ſecure I lay.
Sudden, tremendous thunders roll;
Quick lightnings round me glare;
The ſolemn ſcene alarms my ſoul,
And wakes the heart to prayer.
Whate'er, O Lord, at this ſtill hour,
Theſe awful ſounds portend,
Whether ſole enſigns of thy power,
Or groans for nature's end;
Grant me to bear with equal mind,
Theſe terrors of the ſky;
For ever, as thou wilt, reſign'd,
Alike to live or die.
If wak'd by thy vindictive hand,
This mighty tempeſt ſtirs
That peal, the voice of thy command,
Theſe flames thy meſſengers:
Welcome the bolt, where'er it fall,
Beneath the paſſing ſun;
Thy righteous will determines all,
And 'at that will be done.
But if, as nature's laws ordain,
Nor deſtin'd by thy will;
Each bolt exerts its wide domain,
Self-authoriz'd to kill,
Quick interpoſe, all-gracious Lord,
In this remorſeleſs night;
Ariſe, and be alike ador'd
For mercy, as for might.
Vouchſafe, amidſt this time of dread,
Thy ſuppliant's voice to hear:
O ſhield from harm each friendly head,
And all my ſoul holds dear.
Let it not kill where riot foul,
Pours forth the drunken jeſt;
Nor where the guilt-envenom'd ſoul
Starts wild from troubled reſt.
A while O ſpare thoſe ſinful breaſts,
Whoſe deeds the night deform,
Nor ſtrike where ſmiling virtue reſts,
Unconſcious of the ſtorm.
Succour the couch where beauty lies,
All pale with tender fear;
Where ſickneſs lifts its languid eyes;
O pour thy comforts there!
Nor uſeleſs waſte this moral night,
Like common hours, away;
But glow with wiſdom's ſacred light,
More fair than orient day.
Warn'd by each flaſh, may virtue riſe,
And with its glories ſpread,
While every blaſted bud of vice
Shrinks in new terrors dead.
So on that awful judgment day,
Whoſe image ſhakes the ſoul,
Tho' keeneſt lightnings ſhoot their ray,
And loudeſt thunders roll;

Well

Well pleas'd, O Lord, each eye ſhall ſee
Thoſe final thunders hurl'd,
And mark with joy, for love of thee,
That flaſh which melts the world.

COURT CANDOUR:

A defective Parallel.

ERE ſince Sir Robert's * venal times,
State-bribery, firſt and laſt of crimes,
'Tis ſaid, has been in faſhion,
For wiſely miniſters reflect,
The cauſe, if ſuited to th' effect,
Will touch the ruling paſſion.

The Knight was fam'd, that in a trice,
Tell him your man, he'd name his price,
Within a half per cent:
To this at public ſale 'twas owing,
No lot was long kept going---going;
But down the hammer went.

He knew the Needy and the Old
Took nothing leſs than ſterling gold,
Tho' Youth might graſp a feather;
That others in the prime of life,
Or doating on a dainty wife,
Muſt have them both together.

Hence when to ſave a ſinking land,
Some ſtubborn patriot took in hand,
A ſimple knight o' th' ſhire;
To check at once the rattling tongue,
On which divided Commons hung,
The knight was made a peerr.

Thus far we draw a parallel,
That ſuits the preſent times as well
As thoſe of G---- the ſecond:
But, take Recorder M--rt--n's word,
Failing *durante* G---- the third,
Defective 'twill be reckon'd.

No more with hypocritic face,
Impoſing zeal and ſhew of grace,
Men traffic for the nation:
Tho' ſweet the profits of the trade,
No more the ſmuggling purchaſe made
By ſecret agitation.

Each Courtier ſtill, a very Jew,
Will buy and ſell us, it is true;
(I heartily bemoan it:)
But in theſe fair and candid days
They're all, (I ſpeak it to their praiſe)
Honeſt enough to own it. W. I.

* *The famous Sir Robert Walpole.*

ADVICE TO A YOUNG LADY,

On ſeeing her dance.

O! may you walk, as years advance,
Smooth and erect, as now you dance;
May you on each important ſtage,
From bloom of youth to wither'd age,
Aſſert your claim to merit's prize,
And, as at preſent, charm our eyes;
Obſervant of decorum's laws,
And moving with the ſame applauſe,
May you, thro' life's perplexing maze,
Direct your ſteps with equal praiſe;
Its intricate meanders trace
With regularity and grace;
From the true figure never ſwerve,
And time in every ſtep obſerve;
Give ear to harmony and reaſon,
Nor make one motion out of ſeaſon!
Thus will life's current gently flow,
And pour forth every bliſs below;
Till nature failing, ebb ſhall bring
Death with his dart---but not his ſting!

THE HONEY-STEALER;

Or the ſixth Idyllium of Theocritus: *Tranſlated by* F. F.

AS Cupid, the ſlyeſt young wanton alive,
Of its hoard of ſweet honey was robbing a hive,
A ſentinel bee buzz'd with anger and grief,
And darted his ſting in the hand of the thief.
He ſobb'd, blew his fingers, ſtamp'd hard on the ground,
And, leaping in anguiſh, ſhow'd Venus the wound;
Then began in a ſorrowful tone to complain,
That an inſect ſo little ſhould cauſe ſo great pain.
Venus ſmiling her ſon in ſuch taking to ſee,
Said, "Cupid, you put me in mind of a bee;
"You're juſt ſuch a buſy diminutive thing,
"Yet you make woeful wounds with a deſperate ſting."

AGAINST LIFE.

From the Greek of Poſidippus.

WHat tranquil road, unvex'd by ſtrife,
Can mortals chooſe thro' human life?
Attend the courts, attend the bar---
There diſcord reigns, and endleſs jar:
At home the weary wretches find
Severe diſquietude of mind;
To till the fields gives toil and pain;
Eternal terrors ſweep the main:
If rich, we fear to loſe our ſtore,
Need and diſtreſs await the poor:
Sad cares the bands of hymen give;
Friendleſs, forlorn, th'unmarried live:
Are children born? we anxious groan;
Childleſs, our lack of heirs we moan;
Wild, giddy ſchemes our youth engage;
Weakneſs and wants depreſs old age.
Would fate then with my wiſh comply,
I'd never live, or quickly die.

FOR

FOR LIFE.

From the Greek of Metrodorus.

MAnkind may rove, unvex'd by ſtrife,
Thro' every road of human life.
Fair wiſdom regulates the bar,
And peace concludes the wordy war;
At home auſpicious mortals find
Serene tranquility of mind;
All-beauteous nature decks the plain,
And merchants plough for gold the main:
Reſpect ariſes from our ſtore,
Security from being poor:
More joys the bands of hymen give;
Th'unmarried with more freedom live:
If parents, our bleſt lot we own;
Childleſs, we have no cauſe to moan:
Firm vigour crowns our youthful ſtage,
And venerable hairs old age.
Since all is good, then who would cry,
"I'd never live, or quickly die?"

TO A LADY,

Who aſked the Author his Opinion of Friendſhip.

WOuld Chloe know the higheſt bliſs,
That friendſhip boaſts---it muſt be this;---
When Hymen crowns what love begun,
And two fond hearts unite in one;
When each, as to delight or pain,
Is bound in ſympathetic chain,
And both reciprocally borrow,
To heighten joy, or ſweeten ſorrow.
This is the higheſt bliſs below;
This friendſhip only can beſtow;
And may propitious heaven deſign,
That ſuch a friendſhip ſhall be mine,
And ſince this wiſh relates to two,
O! may that friendſhip be with you!

A LOVER's PETITION.

ASSIST me, gentle god of love,
A while unſtring thy deadly bow,
And ſoft deſcending from above,
Kindly ſooth my plaintive woe.

Hail, Venus! queen of Cyprian groves,
Bright goddeſs of the Paphian tow'rs,
Borne on the wings of harneſs'd doves,
A while forget thy roſeate bow'rs.

If ever ye have kindly heard
(Propitious to a lover's vow)
A pray'r in deep diſtreſs prefer'd,
Ye friendly powers hear me now.

Why is the fair for whom I grieve!
Ah! why is Cælia heav'nly fair!
If while her eyes with hopes relieve,
Her cruel heart aſſures deſpair;

Her eyes are hid in flames of fire,
So is her heart in hills of ſnow:
Thus doom'd between extremes t'expire,
Dying I'm ſcorch'd and frozen too.

Then, pitying powers, your vot'ry eaſe,
Reverſe the dreadful fate I mourn,
Give Cælia's heart leſs pow'r to freeze,
Or give her eyes leſs pow'r to burn.

EPITAPH. *From* Claudian.

TO great and beauteous things a tranſient date,
And ſudden downfal is decreed by fate.
Witneſs the fair, who here in ſilence lies,
Whom Venus might have view'd with envious eyes.

On ARITHMETIC *and* GEOMETRY.

HAIL, heav'nly pair! by whoſe conſpiring aid,
The beauteous fabric of the world was made!
Led on by you, preſumptuous men, forget
The narrow bounds by envious nature ſet;
To yon bright manſions ſoar with happy flight,
Survey the ſtarry realms, and range o'er worlds of light.

B.

SONG.

TEll me where the weakneſs lies,
You who ſeem above it,
Whence we joys in hand deſpiſe,
Whence remote we covet?

If, when objects diſtant move;
Still they can allure us,
Will that nigh they worthleſs prove
Not ſuffice to cure us?

Strange! our will perverſe and blind,
Schemes of peace oppoſes;
Strange! we look aloft to find
What's beneath our noſes.

Go, ye anxious fools, and ſtun
Heaven with vain addreſſes,
He obtains your vows in one,
Who content poſſeſſes.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Monday, Jan. 2.

THE king of Denmark has made a preſent to the duke of Duras of his portrait, enriched with diamonds, which are valued at above 200,000 Francs. His majeſty alſo made preſents of gold boxes and other valuables to the directors of the ſeveral manufactories, which he went to view; to poets who had addreſſed verſes to him, authors who had dedicated works, and to renowned artiſts, as alſo the celebrated actors and actreſſes who had performed before him: for each performance his majeſty was preſent at, he ſent a thouſand crowns. In a word, his majeſty's munificence exceeded the moſt ſanguine expectations.

Paris, Dec. 19. They write from Chalons in Champaine, that his Daniſh majeſty arrived there the 10th of this month; the Sieur d'Orfeuil, intendant of the province, went to receive his majeſty at ſome diſtance from the city, and conducted him and his train to the intendant's houſe, which was elegantly illuminated. The king was entertained with a play, and a magnificent ſupper, in the evening, which concluded with a grand firework. The next day his majeſty continued his journey by way of Metz.

Extract of a Letter from Paris, dated Dec. 20.

"It is aſſured that his Daniſh majeſty has made a preſent to the king of a regiment of cavalry, which is to be called the Royal Danes; upon condition that the duke de Duras and his deſcendants ſhall always be colonels of it. There are two precedents of the ſame kind in the families of Noailles and Beauffremont."

Extract of a Letter from Corſica, Dec. 1.

"After the repulſe the French met with at the iſland of Pietra, they proceeded with thirteen ſhips to the iſland of Rouge, ſituated at a little diſtance from the other, which the Corſicans have endeavoured to render impregnable, for the protection of their magazines. The ſhips advanced in three diviſions towards two eminences, which are well fortified, and command the town, ſituated at the end of a canal between them. One of the diviſions ſecured the bridge of communication, whilſt the ſecond landed their troops, and the other placed near the town. At firſt the French drove the Corſians from their poſts, and penetrated even to the tower; but their impetuoſity did not diſcourage the Corſicans, who returned to the charge, made 500 priſoners, killed near 700, and obliged the reſt to retire to their ſhips."

Peterſburgh, Dec. 6. On Saturday, Sunday, and yeſterday, very ſolemn ſervices were performed in the imperial chapel and the different churches here. On the firſt day for the recovery of the empreſs and the grand duke, after their having been inoculated. The ſecond, to aſk the divine aſſiſtance in the courſe of the war, which was that day declared. And yeſterday, on account of the feaſt of St. Catherine, the empreſs's name day. After the empreſs had received the compliments of the ſenate, &c. her imperial majeſty was pleaſed to grant to Dr. Dymſdale, and his lawful heirs male, the dignity of a baron of the Ruſſian empire, and as a farther inſtance of the ſenſe her imperial majeſty entertains of his merit, and of the ſervice he has performed to her perſon, family, and empire, ſhe has been pleaſed to make him a preſent of 10001. for his journey hither; the like ſum for his return to England; and alſo a preſent of 10,0001. and has ſettled on him 5001. per ann. during his life, with the title of Medicin du Corps, and Counſellor of State, which gives him the rank of major general.

Boſton, New-England, Nov. 3.

This morning Mr. Arodi Thayer, marſhal of the court of admiralty for theſe provinces, with a hanger by his ſide, came to the houſe of John Handcock, Eſq; to ſerve him with a precept for 90001. ſterling. Mr. Handcock offered him divers eſtates to the value thereof, which he abſolutely refuſed; he then made him an offer of 30001. in money, and afterwards of 90001. which were alſo refuſed; Mr. Thayer alledging that ſuch were his directions. Mr. Hancock however having heard of the orders and the expectations of the laſt evening, prudently determined to give bail, as did five other gentlemen arreſted for the ſame ſum, and on the ſame account, from the like prudent motives. Thus the commiſſioners of the cuſtoms not ſatisfied with the ſeizing and forfeiture of the ſloop liberty, for a non-entry of a part of her cargo of Madeira wine, which before the revenue acts were duty free, have gone beyond every thing of the kind before heard of in America, in proſecuting the ſuppoſed owner, and each perſon they imagined concerned in unloading the wines, for the value of the whole cargo, and treble damages.---The publick will now impartially judge, whether this conduct does not bear much the ſame complexion which his majeſty's council expreſsly declared of the ſeizure of the ſaid ſloop,

ſloop, namely to occaſion a tumult, and thereby give the ſame colouring for a neceſſity of quartering the troops contrary to act of parliament in the body of the town, inſtead of the barracks at Caſtle-iſland, that was originally given for their being ordered here.

Extract of a Letter from Stockholm, Dec. 20.

"For about this week paſt there have been very great movements in this capital, which nevertheleſs are, at preſent, conſiderably diminiſhed, and may now be looked upon as over. Theſe movements were occaſioned by a conteſt which aroſe between the king and the ſenate, on account of the anticipated convocation of the four orders which compoſe the diet of the kingdom. His majeſty was of opinion, that this meeting of the ſtates ought to take place, as being neceſſary, and the only remedy for the public evils, but the ſenate would not conſent to it.

"On the 12th of this month, the king ordered a writing to be entered, in his preſence, into the regiſters of the ſenate, in which his majeſty declares at the concluſion, that if the college continued to oppoſe this convocation of the ſtates, he would abdicate the crown.

"The ſame day, after the king had retired, the ſenate took into conſideration his majeſty's declaration. At the iſſue of this conſultation, the ſenators Frieſendorf and Riblaing, went to court to entreat the king to deſiſt from his demand; but his majeſty declared he would not, and that he deſired a categorical anſwer immediately from the ſenate. Six other ſenatours came to entreat the king to grant the ſenate a delay of four days to conſider of it. His majeſty loſing then all patience, told them that he looked upon this demand as a refuſal; that he renounced, from that inſtant, the government, till the ſtates ſhould be aſſembled, forbid the ſenate from iſſuing any thing in his name, and deſired that the ſeals might be delivered to him.

"The next day the king ordered the prince royal to go to the ſeveral colleges, and read to them the following declaration, 'We order, by theſe preſents, our dear ſon the prince royal, to make known to the colleges of ſtate, that thinking it neceſſary to convoke the ſtates of this kingdom, we had preſumed the ſenate would by this have conſented to it; but that not having done ſo, we cannot but look on their delay as a refuſal, conſequently we find ourſelves under the neceſſity of abdicating the government, till the ſaid eſtates ſhall be convened.' Done at Stockholm, 13 Dec. 1768.

(Signed) *Adolphus Frederick.*

The prince royal went directly to the colleges of the chancery, read there with a loud voice the above order, and demanded that the ſeal with the royal arms ſhould be deliverd up to him; but the keeper of it being abſent, this requeſt of his royal highneſs could not be complied with. The prince, however, ſignified to the members of the college, that they ſhould anſwer it to his majeſty and the ſtates, if they continued to make uſe of the ſeal.

"From this college the prince royal went ſucceſſively to the others. The ſtreets were filled with crouds of people, impatient to learn the iſſue of a ſcene ſo extraordinary and critical.

"While his royal highneſs was making this tour of the colleges, the ſenate continued aſſembled, and ſent a third deputation to the king, praying him to change his reſolution. This attempt having alſo proved as fruitleſs as the two preceding, the ſenators Frieſendorf, Hierne, Horn, Lagerbielke, Walwick and Funck, came to a reſolution of conforming to the king's intentions, and conſenting to the convocation of the ſtates; their voices joined to his majeſty's formed a majority.

"Immediately after the declaration of theſe ſix ſenators, two ſecretaries of ſtate were deputed to the prince royal, to pray him to ſtop the tour he was making to the colleges, as the convocation of the ſtates was now a thing agreed on; but his highneſs having already been in all the colleges, except that of the Mines, thought it proper alſo to go there.

"The ſenators Kalling, Ribbing, and de Geer, required time to make their declaration, and others, who are ill, will be deſired to give in their ſuffrages at their own houſes.

"During this ferment the magiſtracy of the city were aſſembled, by order of the king, together with the grand governor. The prince royal had alſo propoſed to aſk of them, whether it was not neceſſary that the order of burgeſſes ſhould be convened; but his highneſs, on being informed that the ſix ſenators had conformed to the king's intentions, thought it unneceſſary to fulfill this deſign.

"This intricate affair having taken ſo happy turn, all the city have teſtified the greateſt ſatisfaction at it. The moſt unhappy conſequences were apprehended, and accordingly meaſures were taken, in caſe of need, for bringing the regiments of Upland and Sudermalland into the city. The king had likewiſe addreſſed circular orders to the governors of the provinces, enjoining them to watch over the maintenance of the publick repoſe in their reſpective diſtricts."

Extract of a Letter from Leghorn, Dec. 23.

"General Paoli continues to harraſs the French, and has lately made ſeveral attacks on them in their winter quarters, and has killed

killed them 300 men. It is this morning reported, that two Corſican xebecs have taken two large French barks, laden with powder and warlike ſtores, and a large ſum of money deſigned to pay their troops."

Paris, Jan. 9. "The day before yeſterday the firſt preſident of the parliament reported to the chambers aſſembled, that the king made the following anſwer to the deputies that were ſent to make remonſtrances to him. 'Your remonſtrances cannot make me alter my opinion, for reaſons which were ſufficiently explained by my anſwer of the 24th of December laſt. I order that my edicts and my declaration be regiſtered to-morrow, and on this account I have ſent letters of command to my parliament.'

"As ſoon as this report was ended, the king's attorney general entered and delivered three letters of command, upon each of which a reſolution was made in the following terms: 'The court has reſolved that it cannot obey theſe letters of command, and that therefore the king ſhall be moſt humbly entreated to withdraw his edicts, Declarations, and letters of command.'

"The three orders of the ſtates of Britany have united in order to beſeech his majeſty to reſtore the parliament of that province and recall its exiled members."

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Extract of a Letter from Byton in Herefordſhire, Dec. 28.

"Yeſterday morning, about eight o'clock, we were thrown into the greateſt conſternation, by a violent ſhock of an earthquake. It began with a tumbling noiſe, which ſeemed to iſſue from the end of Shobdon's-hill. The noiſe was ſoon ſucceeded by a violent ſhock, which threw diſhes off the ſhelves; and one of my children, who was ſtanding by the fire, was thrown into it, and with difficulty eſcaped with his life. The river Lug, although it is very rapid here, roſe ſeveral inches, but ſunk again almoſt inſtantaneouſly. Our tower, which you may remember was very much decayed, is ſplit in many places by the violence of the ſhock; and the turf, which covered a cot upon the ſide of Shobdon's-hill, called the Cabin, dropped in, and very nearly ſmothered a child in the cradle.---It is impoſſible to deſcribe the ſurprize and horror that appeared in every countenance. The ſhock ſeemed ro move from Eaſt to Weſt. We hear it was very violent in Radnorſhire. Happily no lives, that we know of, have been loſt."

Near Lillburn, two miles from Wooler, was lately diſcovered a curious croſs, There was cloſe by the road ſide a large heap of ſtones, called, "The Apron-full of Stones," on removing which, to mend the highways, the croſs was found in the middle; it is of a circular form, twelve feet diameter at the bottom, has four rows of ſteps, each a foot wide, and nine inches high. It ſeems to have been a market-croſs, but there are no remains of buildings near it, nor do the oldeſt people of that place ever remember to have heard it mentioned.

Not long ſince a young gentleman, dreſſed in a blue coat and gold-laced waiſtcoat, who was out with the duke of Glouceſter's hounds, in going over Kingſton-bridge, his horſe took fright at a barge belonging to Mr. Roſe of Kingſton, and ran away with him to Hampton-wick, into a yard where a blue manufactory is carried on; and a large fatt of wet blue being opened, the gentleman and his horſe plunged into it over head and ears, and muſt both of them inevitably have been ſuffocated, if they had not been aſſiſted by Mr. Taylor and his ſervants, who with much difficulty got them out, though in a terrible dirty condition, and ſo much hurt that it is much doubted whether the gentleman will ever recover. The affair is likely to produce a law ſuit, as the blue-maker has made oath that he has received ſeveral hundred pounds worth of damage. The gentleman gave Mr. Taylor five guineas to diſpoſe of among the people who aſſiſted him.

The French gentleman who was lately found dead (ſuppoſed to have been murdered) near Millbank, Weſtminſter, had been ſome time diſcontented in his mind on account of a lady he cohabited with, and had taken ſome uncommon ſteps, which gave riſe to the conjecture that he made away with himſelf.---Some time ſince, it is ſaid, he ſettled his affairs, and made a will, then picked out the marks of his linen, handkerchiefs, &c. cleaned his piſtols, loaded them, and made preparations as if he intended a duel; he then took leave of his acquaintance with a ſettled and fixed countenance, but returned, and ſeemed eaſy in his mind for ſeveral days together, till the evening preceding the fatal cataſtrophe; on ſome words ariſing that night, he was never heard of again till found as has been mentioned.

There is an agent in town buying up all the tickets that have been drawn blanks in the

preſent lottery at one penny each, for a gentleman in the country, who intends to paper the walls of a ſmall room with them. This room, when finiſhed, will be the moſt coſtly of any in this kingdom, for reckoning 39444 blanks at the original price of 10l. each, the hanging alone of this room will amount to 39444l.

The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor held a wardmote at St. Bride's church in Fleet-ſtreet, for the election of an alderman of Farringdon ward without, in the room of the late Sir Francis Goſling, when John Wilkes, Eſq; and Mr. Bromwich, a paper-hanger on Ludgate-hill, were ſeverally put up; at which time there appearing an amazing number of hands in favour of Mr. Wilkes, and very few for Mr. Bromwich, Mr. Wilkes was declared; but a poll being demanded by the friends of Mr. Bromwich, the ſame began immediately, and cloſed at three, when the numbers ſtood as follow:

	Bromwich.		*Wilkes.*
Pariſh of St. Dunſtan, for	11	---	43
St. Sepulchre,	15	---	85
St. Bride,	36	---	72
St. Andrew, Holb.	5	---	42
St. Martin, Ludg.	2	---	6
The Diſtrict of White-Friars,	0	---	7
	69		255

About three o'clock Mr. Bromwich declined giving his friends any further trouble, and Mr. Wilkes was declared duly elected, amidſt the ſhouts of a prodigious multitude of people, great part of whom accompanied the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor to the Manſion-houſe, with repeated acclamations of applauſe for his Lordſhip's candid and impartial conduct. The election was attended with very little diſturbance, conſidering the great zeal teſtified by the friends of Mr. Wilkes, as a ſteady aſſertor of their privileges, and the freedom of Engliſhmen.

At ten o'clock a gentleman in Doctor's Commons had an alderman's gown, value 40l. and upwards, brought home to his houſe, in order to be preſented to John Wilkes, Eſq; in caſe of his election, and it was accordingly preſented to that gentleman.

To the worthy Inhabitants of the Ward of Farringdon Without.

Gentlemen, Freemen, and Fellow Citizens!

I am truly grateful to you for the honour I this day received in being elected alderman of this large, opulent and reſpectable ward. Every power I derive from that high office, ſhall be employed in the preſervation of the rights of the livery of London, and of all freemen of this great metropolis. After the primary duty I owe to the county of Middleſex, I ſhall conſider the claim which you now have upon me, as emanding the utmoſt exertion of my poor abilities. I promiſe you a faithful and zealous attachment to your ſervice, a diligent attendance on your buſineſs, and a ſteady attention to the intereſts of our ward.

From you, gentlemen, I entreat, upon every occaſion, a full and early communication of whatever you judge of conſequence to the proſperity of the ward, as well as to the welfare of this free city, and the ſupport of its trade and commerce, which are of the utmoſt importance to its own greatneſs, and to the whole kingdom. I will always take a publick-ſpirited, decided, and diſintereſted part; and I doubt not of ſupport and aſſiſtance in all my undertakings, for they ſhall be directed ſolely by a regard to the intereſt of the people of England, of this city in general, and of our ward in particular. The near relation in which I now ſtand to you, will, I hope, furniſh me with frequent opportunities of knowing your ſentiments in our common concerns, and every gentleman of the ward ſhall have an eaſy acceſs where they have lodged their power; for the juſt exerciſe of which I ſhall think myſelf in all inſtances accountable to my conſtituents.

I am, Gentlemen, Freemen, and Fellow Citizens! with gratitude and reſpect,

Your affectionate and obedient humble ſervant,

King's Bench Priſon, JOHN WILKES.

Jan. 2.

Tueſday, Jan. 3. This morning about eleven o'clock, the lottery ended drawing at Guildhall, when No. 49567, was drawn a prize of 10001. and being the laſt drawn ticket, was intitled to a 10001. A boy was obliged to be ſtripped and put into the wheel, before they could find the laſt drawn number. After which the wheels were taken down and carried to Whitehall.

A gentleman was ſent with a meſſage to John Wilkes, Eſq; from the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, acquainting him of his being elected alderman of Farringdon ward without, in the room of the late Sir Francis Goſling, Knt. and deſiring him to appoint a day for his being ſworn in. Mr. Wilkes, received his lordſhip's meſſage with the higheſt regard, and begged the gentleman to return his moſt grateful and ſincere thanks to his lordſhip for the great candor he had ſhewn on the day of election, and hoped that he ſhould have it in his power to pay his reſpects to his lordſhip at the Manſion-houſe on Tueſday the 24th inſt. and to be ſworn in at Guildhall the ſame day.

Wedneſday, Jan. 4. A young woman, named Kinnerſley, poiſoned herſelf, in the Chapter-houſe court, near St. Paul's Churchyard, by taking a ſmall quantity of arſenic in a glaſs of brandy. The following is aſſigned as the cauſe of this unfortunate action: A

gentleman

gentleman with whom ſhe had long held a familiarity, for particular reaſons inſiſted on her going to ſervice, and had actually provided a place for her, to which ſhe was to have gone on Monday laſt; this ſo much affected her that ſhe committed the above act. The jury brought in their verdict lunacy.

His excellency count Seilern, the imperial ambaſſador, had an audience of his majeſty; when his excellency was inveſted by the king, at the requeſt of the empreſs, with the grand Cordon of the order of St. Stephen; at which ceremony all the great officers of ſtate attended.

Thurſday, Jan. 5. About eleven months ago a perſon went to lodge and board at a farm-houſe in Berkſhire, but eloped on Saturday laſt without paying a ſhilling, and left the farmer's four daughters all with child by him. The poor father is almoſt diſtracted, being a widower, and theſe his only children.

Friday, Jan. 6. A fellow attempted to break open a gentleman's houſe at Newington Butts, but a ſervant fired off a blunderbuſs and ſhot him through the back, and he died before he could be got to St. Thomas's hoſpital. The deceaſed was a gentleman's gardener out of place.

Saturday, Jan. 7. The following gentlemen, common-councilmen of the ward of Farringdon without, dined with Mr. alderman Wilkes, by invitation, in the King's Bench priſon, viz. Meſſ. Brome, Richardſon, Sainſbury, Chamberlayne, Wyatt, and Hitchcock. Mr. Wilkes received them in the politeſt manner, and entertained them very elegantly. The reſt of the common-councilmen of the above ward (ten in number) though ſeverally invited, ſent their excuſes to the alderman for not dining with him.

Each of the indegent priſoners in the King's Bench received a piece of pork and a quantity of peaſe, the donation of Mr. Wilkes.

A ſervant-maid belonging to a French lodging-houſe in St. Ann's, Soho, ſtabbed a Jeweller in the body with a penknife, for being very rude to her as ſhe was warming his bed: The man was carried to an hoſpital, and the woman ſent to the round-houſe.

Monday, Jan. 9. A man went to the admiral Vernon's head in Long-lane, Smithfield, called for plenty of liquor, and after he had been there ſome time, offered the maſter of the houſe a draft for fifteen guineas on Meſſ. Fuller and Son, in Lombard-ſtreet; upon which the landlord deducted his reckoning, and gave him the remainder in caſh: But immediately afterwards, having ſome ſuſpicion of the draft being forged, the publican ſent to the bankers, where finding his ſuſpicions confirmed, he took the ſharper into cuſtody, and carried him before the ſitting alderman at Guildhall, who committed him to Newgate.

On Sunday a gentleman of fortune was excommunicated in a church at the weſt end of the town, for not putting in a full anſwer to articles exhibited againſt him by his lady in the eccleſiaſtical court, on a charge of incontinency.

On Sunday laſt, the only daughter of a wealthy farmer at a village near Ramſbury in Wiltſhire, hung herſelf in the ſtable; but being cut down before ſhe was quite dead, ſhe ſaid the reaſon was, that her father had refuſed his conſent to her marriage, which, however, the good-natured man inſtantly gave and ſhe is to be married in a few days.

Tueſday, Jan. 10. John Smith, for riotouſly and unlawfully aſſembling, with divers others, on the 10th of May laſt, and deſtroying the ſaw-mill of Charles Dingley, Eſq; was convicted at Hick's Hall, on the cleareſt evidence, and it appeared he was guilty as ringleader. Sentence was paſſed on him, to be confined in Newgate ſeven years, to pay a fine, and to enter into recognizance for his good behaviour.

A countryman was picked up by two gamblers, in St. Giles's, who inveigled him into a public houſe, where, as uſual, they introduced a game of cards, and let him win a few guineas, in order to take him in for a large ſum; but the farmer, being unwilling to play any longer, left the houſe; on which the ſharpers followed him into the ſtreet, and, in hopes to intimidate him, declared he had cheated them, and muſt either refund the money, or go before a juſtice, and proceeding to treat him a little roughly, he gave them both a very ſevere drubbing, and walked off with his money, to the great ſatisfaction of the ſpectators.

Wedneſday, Jan. 11. John Andrew Martin, for breaking open the houſe of Mr. Knight, in Noble-ſtreet, and robbing it of jewellery goods to a very conſiderable amount, was, purſuant to his ſentence, executed at Tyburn. Two Daniſh miniſters, with the Ordinary and another clergyman, came to him at ſix o'clock in the morning, and continued with him till nine, when his irons were knocked off. His behaviour was decent and manly. There were ſeveral of his friends in the Preſs-yard, who came to take leave of him, which he did in ſo moving a manner, as to affect all that were preſent. Juſt before he was turned off (which was about eleven) he made a ſhort ſpeech to the ſpectators, exhorting them to take warning by his untimely end. He was about five feet ten inches, 40 years of age, genteelly dreſſed, and with his own hair tied behind.

A poſtboy was convicted before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, for carrying a paſſenger in the mail-cart, contrary to act of parliament,

parliament, end was committed to Bridewell 14 days. It appeared on his examination, that he had loitered upon the road, and to fetch up the time drove ſo furiouſly along Highgate, that he run the end of the ſhafts of his cart againſt a fine horſe belonging to Mr. Holloway, a hog butcher, and killed it on the ſpot.

Thurſday, Jan. 12. At a very numerous and reſpectable meeting of the freeholders of the county of Middleſex, held at the Mile-End aſſembly-room, the following inſtructions were unanimouſly agreeded to, and directed to be tranſmitted to the knights of the Shire:

To John Wilkes, Eſq; and John Glynn, Eſq; knights of the Shire for the county of Middleſex.

"Gentlemen,

"We, the freeholders of the county of Middleſex, direct and inſtruct you our repreſentatives in parliament.

"1. To endeavour to continue to us, and to confirm our old conſtitutional and only rightful trial---by jury.

"2. To promote a ſtrict parliamentary inquiry into the tranſactions of the military in St. George's fields, on Tueſday the 10th of May laſt.

"3. To promote a like inquiry into the riot and murders committed at Brentford on the 8th of laſt December.

"4. To examine into the adminiſtration of juſtice in this county; particularly into the preſent ſtate of the commiſſion of the peace.

"5. And, as far as in your power, to promote an inquiry into the rights of the public to the territorial revenue ariſing from the conqueſt in India."

John Sawbridge, Eſq; member of parliament for Hithe in Kent, was by the general voice, placed in the chair.

The inſtruction relating to the trial by jury was moved by the Rev. Mr. Horne.

The three inſtructions relative to inquiries into the tranſactions of St. George's fields, the riot at Brentford, and the commiſſion of the peace, were moved by James Adair, Eſq; And,

The inquiry relative to the territorial revenue of the conqueſts in India, was propoſed by Benjamin Hayes, Eſq;

The three gentlemen abovementioned were appointed to convey theſe inſtructions to the knights of the Shire, and deſired to repeat to them the reaſons (as well thoſe advanced by themſelves as by others in the courſe of the debate) and the motives which induce the county to form ſuch inſtructions at preſent.

The ſeſſions began at the Old Baily, when 16 priſoners were tried, one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. Jonathan Hall, for forging and publiſhing as true a falſe bill of exchange for the payment of 18 guineas, with intent to defraud John Barbe, ſilverſmith, in St. Giles's. Six were caſt for tranſportation, and nine acquitted.

Friday, Jan. 13. An eminent attorney near Temple-lane, and a reputable poulterer near Butcher-row, went to a tavern in that neighbourhood, in order to meet ſome ſelect friends, where they ſat drinking very plentifully till ſix o'clock in the morning, when the two heroes, being pretty much elevated, agreed to go to an inn in Whitechapel, and hire a poſt-chaiſe to drive them about ten miles on the Eſſex road and back again, as imagining the freſh air might be of uſe to them. Accordingly, when they came to the inn, they got immediately into the chaiſe; but, while the horſes were getting to, both fell into a profound ſleep, which the landlord obſerving, he ordered the horſes again into the ſtable, leaving the gentlemen to take out their nap. After ſleeping there for ſome hours, the lawyer awaked, and aſking the poſt-boy, who was ordered to attend, where they were, he informed them, that they were juſt returned back to the inn, after a ride as far as the ten mile ſtone on the Eſſex road. The other gentleman, being then alſo awaked, and ſatisfied with his enquiries, they very contentedly paid fifteen ſhillings for the uſe of the chaiſe, and gave the driver a gratuity for his trouble.

Seventeen priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey; ſix of whom were capitally convicted, viz. Robert Davis, otherwiſe David Roberts, who pleaded guilty to five indictments, three of which were capital felonies; James Cooper and Charles Wilks, for a burglary in the houſe of Iſaac Pemberton, in Ironmonger-row, St. Luke's, and ſtealing linnen, &c. John Caſey, otherwiſe Clark, for returning from tranſportation before the expiration of his time; Jaſper Webb and Edward Williams, for robbing James Dorſe of a great coat and a ſnuff-box on the highway near Kentiſh town. There were 11 indictments againſt Webb, and four againſt Williams. Four were caſt for tranſportation, and ſeven acquitted.

Saturday, Jan. 14. A young fellow in the neighbourhood of Bury-ſtreet, St. James's, having for ſome time courted a young woman in the ſame place, at laſt got her conſent to buy a licence, which he accordingly did one day laſt week, and brought it to her lodgings, in order to go with her to be married: When, O! dire miſhap for both parties! he ſurprized his fair one in bed, claſped in the arms of his more happy rival; which had ſuch a effect upon his ſpirits, that he went home, took to his bed, and has been dangerouſly ill ever ſince, and in a great meaſure out of his

his ſenſes; ſo that 'tis feared he will become quite a lunatic.

At the Old Bailey, John True was capitally convicted for a robbery on the highway, on John Tytler. And William Perry, for ſtealing 20s. the property of James Rudd; and David Storer, for ſtealing ſeveral pieces or remnants of muſlin, out of the ſhop of Miſs Saltmarſh, milliner, near the Savoy-ſteps.

About ten o'clock, came on the Old Bailey, the trial of Lawrence Balf and Edward Quirk, the two chairmen, on an indictment for being preſent, aiding and abetting, with one other perſon unknown, in the wilful murder of Mr. George Clarke, a young gentleman of the law, whom curioſity had brought to Brentford at the late election; who received ſo violent a contuſion on his head with a bludgeon, that, after languiſhing a few days, he died of the wound. The trial laſted till ſomewhat paſt nine at night, and the ſumming up the evidence, &c. about two hours, when the jury withdrew, and in about half an hour returned, and found both the priſoners guilty. The court was pleaſed to reſpite their ſentence till Monday. The council for the proſecution were Mr. Serjeant Leigh, Mr. Impey, and another; for the priſoners, Mr. Serjeant Davey, Mr. Serjeant Burland, Mr. Lucas, Mr. Walker, and Mr. Murphy.

The whole trial was carried on and heard with the utmoſt ſolemnity, impartiality, patience, and indulgence, by the Right Hon. Bench. During which time, the priſoners behaved with uncommon modeſty and decency, ſtanding at the barr till five o'clock in the afternoon, when the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor aſked whether they had irons on, and being anſwered in the affirmative, he immediately ordered them chairs.

On hearing the word *guilty* pronounced by the foreman of the jury, ſome perſons in the gallery expreſſed a moſt ſavage and inhuman diſpoſition, by hallowing and clapping their hands; which ſtruck the whole court with amazement. The Recorder could not help loudly condemning the proceeding, and ſaid, that ſometimes he had heard ſuch an illegal exclamation on the acquittal of a priſoner, but never on a conviction.

Two were convicted to be tranſported.

Monday, Jan. 16. On Sunday a woman ſtung her own female child, 18 months old, in the New-river facing Sadler's wells, and afterwards made a voluntary confeſſion of what ſhe had done; the body was dragged for yeſterday, and taken up near the ſame place, in the preſence of the mother, who was ſecured.

Laurence Balfe and Edward Quirk, capitally convicted of wilful murder on Saturday, moved by council for an arreſt of judgment, which was argued ſix hours, but was overruled by the court, and they received ſentence to be executed on Wedneſday, and their bodies to be diſſected and anatomized.

Fourteen priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey; nine of whom were caſt for tranſportation, and five acquitted.

The trial of Fiſher, againſt whom ſeveral indictments have been found for forgery, is put off till next ſeſſion.

The writs of error brought by Mr. Wilkes againſt the two verdicts, for which he is now a priſoner, are not allowed, but both the judgements are confirmed.

Tueſday, Jan. 17. An order was ſent to the ſheriffs to reſpite, for a week, the execution of the two chairmen, who were to have died for the murder of Mr. Clarke, in the riot at Brentford.

This day the ſeſſions ended at the Old Bailey, when eight priſoners were tried, five of whom were caſt for tranſportation, one fined and impriſoned, and two acquitted. Sixty-ſix priſoners were tried at this ſeſſions, 10 capitally convicted, one to be tranſported for 14 years, 28 for ſeven years, two whipped, and one branded.

The next ſeſſion is to begin on Monday the 20th of February at Guildhall, and on Wedneſday the 22d at the Old Bailey.

Wedneſday, Jan. 18. At a court of aldermen held at Guildhall, to conſider in what manner they ſhould act with reſpect to the election of an alderman for Farringdon without; it appeared, that, caſting up the poll after an adjournment had been mentioned, and declaring the candidate, who had the majority after the other candidate had declined, was an undue election; and a city officer obſerved, that if the court of aldermen confirmed that election they would ſubject themſelves to a *Mandamus* from the King's-Bench.

Thurſday, Jan. 9. Quantities of tin (a circumſtance never known before) are now ſhipped for the Eaſt Indies, together with colours of all kinds, which formerly we had from them.

Friday, Jan. 20. A letter from Abingdon mentions, that Mr. Alder, who got the 20000l. in the late lottery, has cauſed a quantity of bread and beef to be diſtributed among the poor inhabitants of that place, and a farther diſtribution among the publicans whoſe families are in diſtreſs, on account of their having loſt their licences.

Saturday, Jan. 21. A gentleman of fortune, has made a propoſition to a publican, that he will build him a cave, in which he ſhall continue ſeven years, without ſpeaking to any one whatever, except the perſon appointed to attend him: In conſideration of which, the hermit is to receive a ſufficiency

of

of meat and drink for himſelf during his immurement, his wife and children are to be allowed 12s. per week during ſuch his voluntary hermitage, with a further proviſo, that ſhould he ſurvixe the ſame, the ſum of 100l. per ann. ſhould be conſtantly paid to him, and the cell be his and his family's property for ever; all which articles are ratified on both ſides, and the hermitage abſolutely began to be built, upon the above ridiculous terms. There are other articles, of which the two following are to be moſt ſtrictly obſerved, namely, that he is not to have any change of apparel, not to cut his nails, nor to converſe with his attendant, otherwiſe than for neceſſaries, nor to be ſhaved, though his beard at preſent is more than a twelvemonth's growth, and makes a frightful appearance.

BANKRUPTS.

Edward Bennet, of Lombard-ſtreet, London, jeweller and goldſmith. Eleanor Haydan, of Stoke Damerell, Devonſhire, haberdaſher of ſmall wares. Joſeph Holland, of Nottingham, hoſier and woolcomber. Thomas Chapman, of Croydon, Surry, miller. George Graham, of Norton Falgate, Middleſex, grocer. John Riding, of the pariſh of St. George in the Eaſt, Middleſex, lighterman, and dealer in coals. William Haigh, of Nottingham, tanner. Robert Riſt, of Coggleſhall, in Eſſex, bays-maker. Robert, otherwiſe Robart Diplock, of the pariſh of Eaſt Greenwich, Kent, dealer. Benjamin Smith, late of Birmingham, Warwickſhire, and ſince of Yeovil, Somerſetſhire, (now or late co-partner with John Onion, of Birmingham aforeſaid) ironmonger: William Wenlock, of Great Bromley, Eſſex, higler. Robert Learmond, of Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, linen-draper. James Copeland, of upper Thames-ſtreet, London, cheeſemonger. Charles Runnington, late of Ironmonger-lane. Timothy Lewis, of Drury-lane, man's mercer, and button ſeller. Hannah Appleby, of Sabridgeworth, Hertfordſhire, grocer. Moſes Maſſias, of Preſcot-ſtreet, Goodman's fields, Middleſex, merchant. James White, of the pariſh of Lincome and Widcome, Somerſetſhire, miller and mealman. John Crouch, of London, mariner. William Stitt, late of Burton, Somerſetſhire, linen-draper. John Bowyer, of the pariſh of St. Botolph without Biſhopſgate, London, wine cooper. Robert Cheſhire, late of Leverpoole, in Lancaſhire, druggiſt. Thomas Hay, now or late of Loxley, in Warwickſhire, dealer. Abraham Harrys, of Birmingham, in Warwickſhire, pencil maker. John Harris, late of High Wycombe, in Buckinghamſhire, laceman. Chriſtopher Buſhel, late of Tower-hill, in the pariſh of Allhallows Barkin, London, dealer. John Popplewell and Thomas Hanmer, of Cannon-ſtreet, London, brokers and partners. William Prentice, late of Wrentham, in Suffolk, ſhopkeeper. William Dreſſer, of Shackleton, in Yorkſhire, flax dreſſer. Ambroſe Beckwith the younger, of the city of York, goldſmith and jeweller. Joſeph Elam, now or late of Leeds, Yorkſhire, merchant. William Ward, of Addingham, Yorkſhire, dealer. Joſeph de Mages, of Oxford-market, Middleſex, wine merchant. Edward Wales, of the pariſh of St. Mary le Bone, Middleſex, carpenter and builder. Charles Muller, of Baſinghall-ſtreet, London, merchant. John Matthews, of St. Leonard Shoreditch, haberdaſher. Amos Avery, of the Poultry, London, watchmaker.

PROMOTIONS.

Sir George Macartney, to be chief ſecretary to the lord lieutenant of Ireland, in the room of lord Frederick Campbell, who has reſigned. Dr. Ewer, tranſlated from the ſee of Llandaff to that of Bangor. Dr. Shipley dean of Wincheſter, to be biſhop of Llandaff. Jeremiah Dyſon, Eſq; one of the lords commiſſioners of the treaſury.

BIRTH.

Lady viſcounteſs Townſhend, lady of his excellency the lord lieut. of Ireland, was ſafely delivered of a ſon the 6th inſtant at the caſtle of Leixſlip, near Dublin.

MARRIAGES.

At St. George's church, Hanover-ſquare, the Right Hon. Lord Brownlow Bertie, brother to his Grace the Duke of Ancaſter, to miſs Ann Layard, of King-ſtreet, Covent-garden. Thomas Heyſham, Eſq; of New Bond-ſtreet, at St. George's church, Hanover-ſquure, to miſs Elizabeth Page, of Upper Groſvenor-ſtreet.

DEATHS.

At his houſe at Fulham, Sir Francis Goſling, Knt. alderman of Farringdon ward without. The Right Hon. Lord Arundel, Baron of Trerice, in Cornwall. Lady Sewel, wife of the Right Hon. the maſter of the rolls. Thomas Broderick, Eſq; vice admiral of the white. At his houſe in St. James's-ſtreet, the moſt noble Charles Sackville, duke and earl Dorſet, earl of Middleſex, lord-lieutenant, vice-admiral, and cuſtos rotulorum of the county of Kent, and city of Canterbury, high-ſteward of Stratford-upon-Avon, and one of his majeſty's moſt hon. privy-council. At her houſe in Red-Lion-court, by St. Sepulchre's church, Mrs. Mead, mother-in-law to Mr. alderman Wilkes. Wedneſday, at his ſeat at Wateringbury in Kent, Sir Thomas Style, Bart. Friday, at his houſe in Ormond-ſtreet, in the 100th year of his age, Jonathan Pulleyn, Eſq; who had been many years a commander in the Eaſt-India company's ſervice At his ſeat at Houghton in Glouceſterſhire, —— Paſton, Eſq;

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NUMBER II.

Deſcription of a very curious and new-invented ſpiral Wheel for raiſing Water. Illuſtrated with a Copper Plate.

THIS uſeful machine is erected on the Limat at Zurich in Switzerland, where it ſupplies a large dye-houſe with water.

The wheel itſelf differs little in appearance from other water-wheels. Its diameter, excluſive of the laddle-boards, is ſomething leſs than three feet. It is coated all over with tin plates, forming a ſhort cylinder, or rather drum, of the above diameter, and one foot thick. On its periphery the laddle-boards are fixed, as in other under-ſhot water-wheels, and by means of which it is put in motion by the ſtream. It turns upon a hollow axis of proportional thickneſs and length, and has one of its flat ſides applied againſt a flaunch or ledge, formed on the axis, and to which it is preſſed cloſe, and held faſt by means of a wedge driven through the axis on the other ſide of the wheel. That part of the axis which paſſes through the wheel is ſquare, that the wheel may not ſlip, or be able to turn, without turning the axis with it: the remaining part of it is round. The wheel is hung in the water, to about one third of its height, and ſupported in a moveable frame, ſo that it can be lowered, raiſed, or even taken out of the water at pleaſure. In the periphery of the wheel are holes by which the water enters. The axis turns, as uſual, on two pivots, one of which is of braſs, and hollow from end to end, communicating with the canal in the axis. The hollow pivot, which may be conſidered as a braſs pipe, has its end fitted cloſe to a leaden pipe, in which it turns. The leaden pipe, by a double bending, is extended to the wall of the dye-houſe, where it is bent upwards, and riſes along the wall to the height of ten feet above the axis: it is there bent

again under the eaves, and continued into the dye-houſe itſelf.

The ſingle and remarkable operation of this little wheel ſolely depends on its internal ſtructure. The water entering at the circumference of the wheel, runs in a ſquare ſpiral canal, which paſſes round the wheel, and conſiſts of a number of circumvolutions, within one another, like the ſpring of a watch, till at laſt it enters the axis. A neceſſary caution, with regard to the conſtruction of this wheel, is, that each of the inner circumvolutions be of the ſame magnitude, with regard to their content, as the outer one; or that the width of the ſpiral canal be gradually enlarged in each circumvolution, in proportion as the diameter diminiſhes; that is, the bore of each of the inner ſpirals muſt be to that of the outer one, as the diameter of the latter is to the diameter of the former.

The wheel, thus furniſhed with its ſpiral canal, is hung ſo deep in the water of the river, that half a ſpiral, at leaſt, may, in each revolution, be filled with water. To keep it in this ſtate, it would be neceſſary to immerſe it to the axis; but, as its motion at ſo great a depth would be extremely ſlow, a kind of ſcoop is made at the outer opening of the ſpiral canal, which takes up ſo much water at once, as is ſufficient to fill the due proportion of the outermoſt ſpiral in one revolution. One half of the outer ſpiral being thus filled with water, the other half remains filled with air: as the wheel turns, the water and air paſs into the ſecond ſpiral, then into the third, fourth, and ſo on, till a ſufficient number of turns brings the water and air to the axis, whence they paſs into the pipe as already mentioned: thus the entrance and diſcharge of water continue without intermiſſion, as long as the wheel is kept in motion. When the wheel ſcoops up a proper quantity of water, and turns with a proper degree of velocity, the water may be raiſed to a height equal the ſum of all the diameters of the circumvolutions of the ſpiral tube.

If we conſider the operation of this machine, we ſhall eaſily ſee the neceſſity of the inner circumvolutions being made to widen in the proportion above-mentioned; and that, without this proviſion, the water paſſing from the large outer ſpiral, would be greatly retarded, or wire-drawn, in the internal ones, and great part of it forced back.

It is alſo obvious, that juſt half of one of the ſpirals muſt be filled with water at each revolution; for if leſs be taken in, there will be a diminution in the quantity delivered; and, if more, it will be preſſed too much together, and by that means the quantity diminiſhed.

The velocity with which the wheel moves, or the number of revolutions it makes in a given time, is another eſſential point with regard to the quantity of water raiſed: when this is known, and the height determined, it will be eaſy to conſtruct a wheel in ſuch a manner as to anſwer the purpoſe intended. In order to which the following inſtructions will be of ſervice.

The two flat ſides of the wheel ſhould be made of two ſtrong circular pieces of good oak, the inner ſides of which muſt be planed as ſmooth as poſſible, and fitted to one another; and, to keep them from bending or warping, ſecured by ſtrong pieces on the outſide. The plan of the ſpiral lines is repreſented on the annexed plate, fig. 1. Theſe ſpiral lines being marked out on the wood, a groove muſt be cut about a quarter of an inch deep, in order to make a channel for the partition, which muſt be formed of a thin

piece

piece of copper. The groove being filled ſomewhat more than half, with good cement that will bear water, the piece of copper muſt be ſet in regularly, care being taken to keep the cement warm, or previouſly to heat the metal. The ſcoop alſo, which, at every revolution of the wheel, takes up a proper quantity of water from the river, may be made of the ſame metalline plate. The piece of copper for forming the partition muſt be cut at firſt exactly ſtrait, and of an equal breadth throughout. This work being finiſhed, the wheel muſt be put on the axis, as far as the flaunch, made for it to reſt againſt, and there cemented. The ſecond piece of wood requires little preparation: ſome cement muſt be ſpread all over it, and the whole ſurface covered with a thick piece of woollen cloth, both ſides of which muſt alſo be covered with the cement. While the whole continues warm, it muſt be put on the axis, and preſſed very cloſe to the other part of the wheel, ſo as to cover the yet open ſide of the ſpirals. The two parts are held firm together by means of a wedge, or key, paſſing through the axis, and a proper number of ſcrews placed round the circumference: theſe ſcrews are ſtrong iron pins, ſomewhat longer than the wheel is thick, having a round head at one end, and drawn tight by means of their nuts at the other. Thus the inſide of the wheel or drum is finiſhed. The diſpoſition of the laddle-boards, the ſhape of the axis, and the ſtructure of the frame by which the machine is ſupported, will be readily conceived from viewing fig. 2. on the plate annexed.

It has already been obſerved, that the wheel in the Limat is covered with tin plates; but this is of little or no conſequence. It is however adviſeable not to have one large opening for the entrance of the water, but either a perforated plate, or a wire-grating nailed before it, in order to prevent weeds or any other filth from paſſing into the ſpiral tube, and preventing, if not wholly ſtopping the courſe of the water.

The frame in which the wheel hangs, and the method of raiſing or lowering in the river, without diſturbing the courſe of the water in the machine, deſerves particular notice. It is plain, from fig. 2. that the wheel reſts on the two arms, which, for the greater ſecurity, are bound together by croſs pieces. At the upper end they are both ſuſpended by iron chains, which paſs over a roller, ſo as to be wound off or on: on the lower end they move on two ſtrong joints or hinges.

The communication of the leaden pipe with the braſs one, or hollow pivot, at the end of the axis, is drawn on a larger ſcale, fig. 3. This pipe is bent cloſe by the pin into a right angle, and thence runs horizontally along one of the arms of the frame, as far as the hinge, (ſee fig. 2.) where it is again bent into a right angle, oppoſite to the dye-houſe, and communicates in the ſame manner as in the hollow pivot of the axis, with another horizontal pipe, in which it moves round freely, without any impediment to the paſſage of the water, in raiſing or lowering the wheel. This laſt pipe paſſes under a ſtage built along the wall of the dye-houſe, and thence up the wall, where it diſtributes the water in the manner repreſented in the figure.

Remarkable Caſe of a Perſon born Deaf. From the Memoirs of the Royal Academy at Paris.

A Young man between twenty-three and twenty-four years of age, deaf and dumb from his birth, began all of a ſudden to ſpeak, to the aſtoniſhment of the whole town of Chatres, where this affair happened. They learned from him, that, three or four months before, he had heard the ſound of the bells, and had been extremely ſurprized at this new and uncommon ſenſation. After this there had come away a kind of water from his left ear, and immediately his ſenſe of hearing was perfect. During the above interval of three or four months he had continued to liſten attentively without ſpeaking in company, but when alone endeavoured to repeat the words he had heard, and laboured to perfect himſelf both in the pronunciation and the ideas affixed to the words. At length he thought himſelf in a condition to break ſilence, and accordingly ſpoke, tho' very imperfectly.

Divines were very curious in enquiring into his notions during his ſtate of deafneſs, and their principal queſtions were concerning God, the ſoul, and the moral good and evil of actions; but it did not appear by his anſwers that he had carried his thoughts ſo far. Though he was born of catholic parents, uſed to be preſent at maſs, was inſtructed to make the ſign of the croſs, and to kneel with all the external appearances of a man at his devotions, his thoughts were never affected, nor did he comprehend the intention of theſe exerciſes. He had but a very imperfect notion of death, nor had he ever reflected on it. He led a life purely animal, entirely taken up with thoſe objects, that immediately ſtruck his ſenſes, and with the few ideas he received from ſight. He did not even infer, from comparing thoſe ideas, all that it was reaſonable to think he might have inferred. Nor was this owing to any defect in his underſtanding; he was not deficient in that gift of nature: but the underſtanding of a man, cut off from the commerce of others, is ſo little exerciſed, and ſo little cultivated, that he thinks no more than what he is indiſpenſably forced to by external objects; the great fund of the ideas of mankind, ariſes from their reciprocal commerce.

Account of the Torporific Eel, *found in the Rivers of* Guiana, *in* South America.

Extracted from Mr. Bancroft's *Eſſay on the Natural Hiſtory of* Guiana.

THIS fiſh is a native of freſh water, and is moſt commonly found in the river Eſſequebo, being uſually about three feet in length, and twelve inches in circumference near the middle. It is covered with a ſmooth ſkin, of a blueiſh lead colour, very much like that of ſheet lead, which has been long expoſed to the weather, being entirely deſtitute of ſcales. The head is equal in ſize to the largeſt part of his body, but ſomewhat flat on the upper and lower ſides, and its upper ſurface perforated with ſeveral holes, like thoſe of a lamprey eel. The upper and lower jaws extend an equal diſtance, terminating in a ſemicircular

ſemicircular ſhape, and forming a wide mouth without teeth. On the back part of the head are two ſmall fins, one on each ſide, which, like the ears of a horſe, are either elevated or depreſſed, as the fiſh is pleaſed or diſpleaſed. From about eight inches below the head the body gradually diminiſhes in ſize to the tail, which ends in a point without a fin. Under the belly is a fleſhy fin, about half an inch in thickneſs, and near three inches wide, extending from the head to the point of the tail, but diminiſhing in width, as the body diminiſhes in ſize: this, with the two fins on the head, are all that are found on the body of this eel, which would be nearly round, if deprived of the belly fin. This fiſh frequently reſpires, and elevates its head above the ſurface of the water every four or five minutes for that purpoſe. But the moſt curious property of the torporific eel is, that when it is touched either with the naked hand, or a rod of iron, gold, ſilver, copper, &c. held in the hand, or by a ſtick of ſome particular kinds of heavy American wood, it communicates a ſhock perfectly reſembling that of electricity, and is commonly ſo violent, that few are willing to ſuffer it a ſecond time.

Some years ſince the celebrated M. de Reaumur communicated to the royal academy of ſciences at Paris, a paper in which he undertook to demonſtrate, that the ſhock of the torpedo was the effect of a ſtroke given with great quickneſs to the limb that touched it, by muſcles of a peculiar ſtructure. To this hypotheſis all Europe have yielded an implicit aſſent; and M. de Reaumur has hitherto enjoyed the honour of having developed the latent cauſe of this myſterious effect. But if we may be allowed to ſuppoſe, what is undoubtedly true, that the ſhock of the torpedo, and that of the torporific eel, are both communicated in a ſimilar manner, and by ſimilar means, it will be no ways difficult to demonſtrate, that the whole of M. de Reaumur's pretended diſcovery is a perfect non-entity.

Humanity is ever expoſed to deception, and the charms of novelty may perhaps have precipitated M. de Reaumur into an error. But to demonſtrate beyond a poſſibility of miſtake, that the ſhock of the torporific eel is not the immediate effect of muſcular motion, I need only deſire the following particulars may be conſidered:

1. The torporific eel, caught by a hook, violently ſhocks the perſon holding the line.

2. The ſame eel touched with an iron rod, held in the hand of a perſon, whoſe other hand is joined to that of another, &c. communicates a violent ſhock to ten or a dozen perſons thus joining hands, in a manner exactly ſimilar to that of an electric machine.

3. A perſon holding his finger in the water, at the diſtance of eight or ten inches from the fiſh, receives a violent ſhock, at the inſtant the fiſh is touched by another perſon.

4. The eel when enraged, upon elevating its head juſt above the ſurface of the water, if the hand of a perſon is within five or ſix inches of it, frequently communicates an unexpected ſhock, without being touched.

5. No ſhock is perceived by holding the hand in the water, near the fiſh, when it is neither diſpleaſed nor touched.

6. This eel is eaten by the Indians when dead; and

7. The ſhock is more violent when the fiſh is highly enraged.

From

From theſe particulars it is apparent, that the ſhock is produced by an emiſſion of torporific or electric particles.

That this emiſſion is voluntary, depending on the will of the animal, who emits them for his defence, either when touched or enraged.

That the exiſtence of theſe particles depends on that of the eel, and terminates with his life. And

That they are equally emitted from every part of the body.

From whence it is ſelf-evident, that either the mechaniſm and properties of the torpedo and thoſe of the torporific eel are widely different, or that M. de Reaumur has amuſed the world with an imaginary hypotheſis: and from my own obſervations, as well as the informations I have been able to obtain on this ſubject, I am diſpoſed to embrace the latter inference.

Mr. Vander Lott calls this fiſh a conger eel, though it has leſs affinity to that than any other ſpecies of eels. The particles of the torporific eel probably produce ſimilar effects to thoſe of electricity, to which they have a near affinity, not only in the ſenſations which they communicate, but in the medium through which they are conveyed; for which reaſon I have known the eel frequently touched by paralytic patients, though I cannot ſay with much apparent advantage.

To the Editor of the Cambridge Magazine.

SIR,

Leigh, 1769.

NATURAL hiſtory is a ſcience that conſiſts in contemplating the wonderful works of the creation, and gaining ſuch knowledge therefrom, as the preſent weakneſs, and imperfection of our natural faculties will permit.

The uſe of ſuch pleaſant ſtudy is to teach us to admire and adore the wiſdom, power and goodneſs of God our creator, and obey him in all things.

Hereby I hope to give to ſuch as know not, an eaſy and pleaſant view of the preſent ſubject, as may excite curioſity, and agreeably inform the mind, without puzzling the underſtanding.

The teſtudo, tortoiſe, or turtle, in zoology, is a genus of amphibious animals, with four legs and a tail, living like frogs, both by land and water; having its body covered for ſecurity with a ſtrong oval ſhell, as with a coat of mail, curiouſly clouded and marbled with various colours, of which are often made ſnuff boxes, combs, and other utenſils.

It is a dull ſtupid animal, its brains being no bigger than a ſmall bean, though its head is almoſt as big as a calf, they feed as well on dry land, as at the bottom of water, upon moſs, graſs, and ſea weeds, unleſs in breeding time, when they forſake their common haunts, and are ſuppoſed to eat nothing. They couple in the water, and are ſaid to be nine days about it. They begin in March, and end in May. This is the principal ſeaſon for catching them. They are produced from eggs, as big as thoſe of a hen, but as round as a ball, yet without a ſhell, being covered with a tough white ſkin, like netted parchment, becauſe to be hatched by the heat of the ſun; of theſe they lay ſeveral hundreds in a ſeaſon, in a round hole

hole of a foot broad, and a foot and an half deep, dug in the ſand with their fore feet, a little above high water mark; ſhe continues laying the ſpace of an hour, 80, 90 eggs, or upwards, at a time, during which if a cart was to be driven over her, ſhe would not ſtir; when done laying, ſhe covers the hole ſo dexterouſly, that it is no eaſy matter to find the place; this done, ſhe returns to the ſea, and feeds afreſh on the green meadows at the bottom thereof, where in clear fleet water ſhe may be ſeen crawling along at full liberty, as a bullock in paſture.

At the end of fifteen days ſhe lays again in the ſame manner, and at the end of another fifteen ſhe lays again; three ſeveral times in all. In about twenty-five days after laying, the eggs are hatched in the ſand by the mere heat of the ſun, and then the little turtles, as big as young quails, by a natural inſtinct, run directly to the ſea. When any are caught before they reach it, they are generally fried whole, and are ſaid to be delicious eating.

A tortoiſe of a common ſize will yield about two hundred pounds of fleſh, which the ſailors preſerve with ſalt, and near three hundred eggs, which will keep a conſiderable time for ſea proviſion.

The ſhell, if it may be called ſuch, or leathern cover, rather, may be faſhioned in what manner the workman pleaſes, by ſoftening it in warm water, and then putting it into a mould; for then by the aſſiſtance of a ſtrong iron preſs it will take any impreſſion, and may afterwards be adorned and embelliſhed at pleaſure.

The ſailors take notice of four kinds of tortoiſes: the trunk, or longiſh turtle, coarſe and unfit to eat; the logger-head, but a little better; the tortue caret, not ſo good; and laſtly, the green turtle, beſt of all; ſome part of the fleſh is white, and eats like veal, without any fiſhy taſte, and other parts are like mutton and beef, and conſtitutes a moſt elegant diſh at publick entertainments. In ſhort what the pine apple excells for among fruit, this creature does among fiſh, as abounding with variety of taſte and reliſh, reſembling the fleſh of other animals. They are certainly much more agreeable to the taſtes, when dreſt, than to the ſight when crawling about.

But beſides ſea tortoiſes, of which there are ſeveral ſorts, there are both land and freſh water ones: the firſt are full of yellow and black ſpots on the back, the upper ſhell very convex, and the under is flat, with a little head like that of a ſerpent, which he pokes out as he pleaſes; has no upper eye-lid; not ſo large as the water kind; hides himſelf in winter in the earth, where he continues without food; a very long lived animal.

Freſh water tortoiſe delights in ponds, muddy waters, and particularly in ditches about walled towns and caſtles, but is ſeldom met with in Europe, very ugly to look at, wherefore by women called devils, ſuppoſing they are the cauſe of various diſeaſes; they are much like the land tortoiſe, only have a longer tail; they live long without food, and even after their heads are cut off.

Beſides theſe there are ſeveral other ſorts expreſſed under the term teſtudo, which genus comprehends every ſpecies of thoſe amphibious animals known in Engliſh by the name of tortoiſes, or turtles, of which there are many kinds: ſome with four toes on each foot, others with five toes on the fore feet, and four only on the hinder ones; according to bountiful nature's uſual munificence, who delights not only in the abundance of one ſingle ſort alone, but

in a vaſt variety of every kind; thus others are diſtinguiſhed by other peculiarities, particularly the compartments of their ſhells, ſome being divided into irregular ſpaces, and others beautifully teſſelated, whence the ſhells of theſe animals are much uſed in ornamental works, under the well known name of *tortoiſe-ſhell*.

The turtle, whoſe fleſh is ſo finely flavoured, and ſo much eſteemed at table, is caught in great abundance in the American ſeas, and ſometimes grow to a vaſt ſize, ſome having been found to weigh four hundred and eighty pounds.

The Americans find ſo good account in catching turtle, that they have made themſelves very expert at it; they watch them from their neſts on ſhore in moon-light nights, and before they reach the ſea, turn them on their backs, and which ſometimes by their ſtrong ſtruggling, is no eaſy matter to do; then they leave them till morning, when they are ſure to find them, as they can't recover their uſual poſture.

At other times they hunt them in boats, with a peculiar kind of ſpear ſtriking them with it on their back, through the ſhell; it ſticks as faſt therein, as if ſolid oak, they ſtruggle hard to get looſe, but all in vain, for as there is a ſtrong cord faſtened to the ſpear, it holds them faſt, and ſo they are taken much after the ſame manner as the whales.

The coupling time is one of the principal ſeaſons for catching them; for they are very eaſily diſcovered when in that action; as ſoon as perceived, two or three people draw near them in a canoe, and either ſlip a nooſe round their necks, or on one of their feet; if they have no line, they lay hold of them by the neck, where they have no ſhell, with their hands only, and by this means catch them both together, but ſometimes the female eſcapes, being more ſhy than the male.

The tortue-caret turtle is not the largeſt of the kind, but the leaſt of the four, and the moſt valuable; for it is from the ſhell of this ſort only that the elegant ſubſtance called tortoiſe ſhell is procured. We have indeed of late given a new ſort of value to another kind; this is what we call the turtle, and by way of diſtinction the green turtle: not that the ſhell is green, but the colour of the fat when dreſſed for the table.

The tortoiſe kind are all of them pretty well taſted, but it is this great one, called the green turtle, that is the moſt delicate. The logger-head is better taſted than the caret, or, as it may be called, the tortoiſe-ſhelled kind; that being the leaſt eſteemed, in this reſpect, of any.

All the four kinds are extremely alike in form, only the trunk-kind is longeſt, and rankeſt; the caret the ſmalleſt, and the green turtle the largeſt and pleaſanteſt. They have an appearance quite different from that of any other animal, and to look upon them is no invitation to eat them.

The caret ſort is diſtinguiſhed not only for its ſmallneſs, but by its mouth, which is formed like the beak of a bird of prey, as the logger-head is by the bigneſs and unweildineſs of its head. They have all four ſhort legs, and a thick, ſhort neck.

Though they live equally at land, and in water, they are ſometimes found on the ſurface of the ſea, at a great diſtance from the ſhore. They are generally taken on land, and in greateſt numbers at breeding ſeaſon. Then people, who purpoſely go about after them, watch them by night, and, as they are crawling on the ſhore, turn them over

over on their backs, as above-ſaid; this they do by as many as they can, not troubling themſelves about taking them up till morning, as being ſure they cannot run away, as the clumſy creature cannot again recover its proper poſture.

In the Philoſophical Tranſactions is this ſhort account: 'All 'the tortoiſes, from the Caribbees 'to the Bay of Mexico, and Hon-'duras, repair, in ſummer time, 'to the Cayman iſlands to lay their 'eggs, and to hatch there. They 'coot for fourteen days together, 'then lay, in one night, ſome three 'hundred eggs, with white and 'yolk, but no ſhells; then they 'coot again, and lay in the ſand, 'and ſo thrice. Then the male is 'reduced to a kind of jelly within, 'and blind, and is ſo carried home 'by the female.'

The common ſea tortoiſe differs from the land ones chiefly in ſize, which is larger, but the ſhell is not ſo beautiful, and it is of a ſofter conſiſtence. The feet are like the fins of fiſh, becauſe uſed for ſwimming. They grow to a very great bulk; for ſome of them, near Brazil, and the Caribbee Iſlands, are ſufficient to dine eighty or a hundred men. Mr. Herbert has ſeen them, in the Eaſt Indian ſea, ſo large, that fourteen men might ſit on one of their backs.

They have a good eye, and a very quick ſight, and not deaf, as ſome aſſert, from their finding no external orifices on the ſides of their heads, but, by diſſection, the organs of hearing may be ſeen in them as in moſt other animals. They may all be kept out of the water for ſeveral months together, without any ſenſible nouriſhment. But I muſt ſay no more; it will be well if I have not ſaid too much.

Yours, JOHN COOK.

To the AUTHOR *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

IT will be much relief to an oppreſſed heart to be allowed to complain unknown, and perhaps by the publication of thoſe complaints, communicate a happy hint to an otherwiſe not ungenerous breaſt. There cannot in exiſtence be one miſerable individual, who has more truly experienced how ill happineſs is exchanged for wealth than myſelf; allured from ſcenes adapted to my taſte and capacity, by the temptations of honour and affluence, I little apprehended the price that would be exacted from ſuppoſing I had nothing to pay: but my peace, my precious tranquility is for ever forfeited, and I now too late repent the folly of my conduct.

Born and educated in a remote part of England, and early ſenſible of the inconvenience of contracted circumſtances, I fondly and abſurdly believed, that to be rich was to be perfectly bleſt: nor indeed can it appear extraordinary to a reflecting mind, that youth ſhould imbibe ſuch, however, extravagant notions, when Riches are the idol, to which all mankind, of whatever age or denomination, ſtill bow the knee.

I will not ſo far aggravate the anguiſh of my preſent feelings, as enter into a deſcription of the delights of innocence, and the felicities of humility. A diſtant relation of my father's having amaſſed a plentiful fortune by amazing ſucceſſes in a genteel profeſſion, made me the offer of his friendſhip, protection, and ſucceſſion in his employment, on my being duly quali-

fied for the management of it, and he inclined to reſign.

Elated with gratitude, and young ambition, I was impatient to enter into new life: I quitted my companions with a kind of exultation, bluſhed at the tear paternal tenderneſs drew from my eye, and was ſoon conveyed to the houſe of my great benefactor.

For the firſt two or three months the utmoſt toleration was granted me: but when month ſucceeded month, and the ruſticity of my manners remained unſubdued: the petulance of diſappointed expectation, and the auſterity of conſcious ſuperiority, began to make their appearance.

But notwithſtanding, I had the ſenſibility to comprehend the real cauſe of this change, it was my misfortune to be utterly unable to correct it, an unhappy timidity for ever hung upon my ſoul, as an unpleaſant dialect on my tongue, and ſo great were the diſadvantages of both the one and the other, that when I ſought moſt to oblige, I actually gave offence. And approbation of my benefactor was not only loſt, but he took conceivable delight, from the idea of my *natural caloſity*, in mortifying and diſconcerting me.

What, under ſuch circumſtances, could I do? ſubmit, perhaps, you will tell me, with patience: Alas, Sir! I have been abſolutely ſo abject in my ſubmiſſions, that injuries have grown into inſults, and with all the neceſſary reſolution, for braving the mouth of a cannon, have I ſuſtained a diſgraceful blow on my cheek, with the utmoſt degree of meek reſignation, though ten thouſand daggers were lodged by it in my heart.

But do you, Sir, tell this once kind gentleman, for I cannot, that unleſs he will graciouſly condeſcend to compaſſionate my diſtreſs, my final deſtruction will too probably be the conſequence; intreat him only to ſpare me, where it is a reproach to endure, and I will bleſs his benevolence, and allow me to be ſuſceptible of honeſt ſhame, to preſerve me from all that is unworthy in humanity.

I would not heſitate to return from whence I came, if the death of my father and mother had not deprived me of a happy aſylum; the little unavoidable ridicule of thoſe young friends, I really ſlighted on my firſt proſpect of exaltation, ſhould ſoon be converted into cordial eſtimation, by the ingenuity of my conduct: for I would ſoon have convinced them, that they could not deſpiſe me more than I did myſelf.

This indeed is not the point in queſtion, but our minds will be ever recurring, to the grand period of our happineſs. If the gentleman with whom I am now ſituated, and to whom I have undoubted obligations, would but kindly lead me into the track he wiſhed me to purſue; if he would communicate his orders, or inſtructions, with temper, and indulge me with a due time to execute them, I am ſatisfied it would contribute no leſs to his advantage than my improvement; but terror, confuſion, hurry, and ill humour, are the everlaſting attendants at all our interviews, conſequently my thoughts are diſſipated, my ideas perplexed, and my performances defective.

And yet, notwithſtanding all the unſatisfactory treatment I have received, and the complaints I have troubled you with, my once kind benefactor might ſoon make himſelf maſter of my affectionate attachment; for he has indeed innumerable good qualities, is generous, humane, compaſſionate and indulgent to every other creature, except the one that would perhaps be in

the

the higheſt degree ſuſceptible of his kindneſs. My heart, though an unrefined one, I will be bold to ſay, would be not a deſpicable acquiſition, for where ſincerity and integrity are to be found, in all affairs of confidence, fidelity, or perſonal conſideration, we are likely to receive the beſt ſervice.

Should you conſider my private grievances on the firſt peruſal of it, as unfit for public inſpection, a moment's recollection will otherwiſe determine you: thouſands are now labouring under the ſame calamity —the tye of conſanguinity, or the tye of obligation, whilſt it binds on the one hand, renders the other cruelly inattentive, but the man can ſeldom be ſunk in the dependant, and where friendſhip is profeſſedly the ſweet foundation, ſhould not be forgot, for friendſhip can only ſubſiſt by mutual good offices, or the benevolence of the benefactor, and the gratitude of the humble companion.

Domeſtic Felicities moſt eligible to a rational Mind.

HAving long promiſed to ſpend an evening with a ſet of my oldeſt acquaintance, I, on Tueſday laſt, gave them the meeting at a tavern in my neighbourhood; where having for ſome time circulated the friendly glaſs, and diſcuſſed a variety of ſubjects, one of the company, for whom I have a particular eſteem, in the fullneſs of his heart, ſtarted a queſtion; whether the felicities of Domeſtic, or Solitary Life, were moſt eligible to a rational mind?

A variety of opinions, I cannot ſay, was the conſequence, but many and various were the objections on each ſide the queſtion, when I at length affirmed, from my own ſuſceptibilities, that the man, whoſe ſituation exempted him from the largeſt circle of ſolicitude, muſt neceſſarily be the happieſt of his ſpecies.

My friend, who is now ſomewhat paſſed the meridian of his days, and, either from humour or diſappointment, ſtill a batchelor, returned upon me with a warmth I had not believed him capable of, "That the confined circle, I mentioned, was the very ſource of all his unhappineſs;" proceeding to lament, with a pathos, what, on any other occaſion, would have infinitely affected me, the narrow latitude of his joys, and the broad avenues of his mortifications.

Who, in the hour of diſtreſs, or on the bed of ſuffering, added he, have I to ſooth the one, or with an eye of affection to watch over the other? If amuſement is my plan, how faintly does amuſement flatter the ſelf-ingroſſed mind?— friendſhips, may they not be intereſted dependences of every kind, except the matrimonial and filial, and all other reſts for peace and tranquility, mere reeds to be ſhaken with every wind, and even the parting pang of the fondeſt parent, on his ſeparation from his beloved and moſt deſerving children, is a heaven, to the departure of a man without one heart-felt attachment himſelf, or the conſciouſneſs of being dear to any individual about him.

Theſe heavy complaints however procured him only that *ſmile* of humanity, imaginary misfortune will ever excite. Nevertheleſs, as I have much regard for him, and am ſenſible that argument hurts, where, from miſapprehenſion or impatience, it cannot confute, I reſolved, with your good leave, to preſent him with a true picture of

his envied contraſt; for you muſt know, Sir, that I am, of all others, from poſſeſſing the bleſſings he ſighs for, in a more immediate degree than any family he has happened to be connected with, marked down by him, for the firſt in felicity.

I confeſs, with inconceivable pleaſure, nay with pride I confeſs, that there is not a circumſtance, either in my condition or connections, that I can call exceptionable; yet by a ſtrange refinement of wretchedneſs, I convert even the moſt pleaſurable into the moſt tormenting incidents. My wife, *ſhe lives but to oblige me*, and never was the prattling of innocence more delightful to any ear than mine: yet in the very moment that a ſweet boy is preſſed to my boſom, and ſeveral other equally precious children, ambitiouſly gathering around me, in order to attain the ſame eminence of indulgence, in the very moment that I return the little endearments of the former, and look down with the utmoſt paternal exultation on the latter, the exceſs becomes the bane of my enjoyment; or, are my children from home—what misfortunes may not befal them?—yet the houſe can never be calculated for their conſtitutions. If, from eating every hour, they are unable to make a good dinner, I die with apprehenſion; whilſt the dangers of a ſurfeit, from the oppoſite extreme, diſtreſs me beyond meaſure. When they look pale, I am for calling in all the faculty to their aſſiſtance, though a florid complexion never fails to ſuggeſt the alarming idea of a fever. If my ear is particularly delighted by the prattling of my boys, I tremble for the diſcipline that muſt enlarge their capacities; and when I contemplate the lovely features of my girls, I feel, with the keeneſt ſenſibility, for their preſervation.—In a word, there is no ſeaſon, but is too hot or too cold for their welfare; no cloaths that I do not find out to be either too light or too heavy for their wearing, nor any diſpoſitions of their minds, that is not too lively or dejected for my happineſs.—Thus am I for ever ſtretched on the rack of my own imagination, not daring to enjoy the preſent moment, leſt the next ſhould bring evil along with it.

Yet how to correct conſtitutional infirmity is not in my power, nor is it a ſmall aggravation of its miſery, to know it ſo ridiculous. Envied by all my acquaintance, whoſe inferior feelings ſecure them from ſimilar ſufferings, I behold myſelf at once unpitied, and moſt undeſerving of pity; but it were endleſs to enumerate the manifold openings for anxiety, to which ſuch a breaſt as mine is continually expoſed; for every ſatisfaction brings its allay of agony at every pore; and I render all thoſe whoſe felicity is moſt dear to me as compleatly wretched as myſelf. Thus has the all-wiſe diſpoſer of the univerſe, conſtructed the hearts of his creatures, for a no leſs gracious than obvious purpoſe, emancipated from the weakneſs of conceiving every ſituation happier than that in which I am placed, the caſe of my poor miſtaken friend, or delivered from the folly that preys upon my own peace, what would induce either him or myſelf to look beyond the regions of mortality? You, Sir, will, perhaps, tell me, gratitude,—but gratitude is not always the concomitant of proſperity, nor is it in proſperity that leſſons of piety are learned; for ſo preſumptuous is our nature, that when we ceaſe to ſuffer, we ceaſe to remember both the duties, and the unavoidable termination of our exiſtence.

Some Obſervations on that Part of Guiana, *in* South America, *inhabited by the* Dutch.

THE ingenious author of this piece, Mr. Bancroft, a profeſſor of ſurgery, who reſided a conſiderable time in the country, acquaints his readers in an advertiſement prefixed to the work, "that his obſervations on this ſubject have been confined within the limits of the Dutch territories in Guiana; thoſe of Spain being inacceſſible to foreigners, with whom all intercourſe is prohibited: nor is the communication with the French and Portugueſe colonies, on this coaſt, ſays he, much leſs embarraſſed. So imperfect has our knowledge of this country hitherto been, that the lateſt compilers of modern hiſtory have not been able to determine whether its native Indians lived in congregated multitudes, inhabiting ſplendid opulent cities; or whether, as is the caſe, they were diſperſed in families over the whole country, agreeable to the natural and primitive ſimplicity of mankind.

"Guiana, on account of the diverſity and fertility of its ſoil, together with its vicinity to the equator, affords almoſt all the productions of the different American countries between the tropics, whether inſular or continental, beſides a variety of curious objects peculiar to itſelf.

"Notwithſtanding the proximity of Guiana to the equator, there is no country between the tropics which enjoys a more regular and uniform temperature of climate. The conſtant regularity of the trade winds during the day, and of the land breezes, which ſucceed in the evening, joined to the quick return, and invariable length of the nights, with their refreſhing dews, render the heat ſo far from being exceſſive, that it is ſeldom diſagreeable, eſpecially to the white inhabitants, who, except a very few, are unexpoſed to the rays of the ſun near mid-day. And ſurpriſing as it may appear, I can nevertheleſs aſſure you, that the heat is here leſs than in the iſland of Barbadoes, which is eſteemed the moſt temperate and ſalubrious of all the tropical iſlands. Here we are not ſubject to thoſe particular ſeaſons for crops and harveſt, to which the inhabitants of all the Weſt India iſlands are confined; every part of the year being proper both for planting and gathering, and in every part of the year, bloſſoms, together with ripe and unripe fruit, appear on the ſame trees. Revolving years afford nothing but a perpetual uninterrupted ſummer.

"Stern winter ſmiles on that auſpicious clime,
"The fields are florid with unfading prime;
"From the bleak pole no winds inclement blow,
"Mould the round hail, or flake the fleecy ſnow. POPE.

"The only diviſion of ſeaſons in Guiana is into rainy and dry; of each of theſe there are annually two, of about three months duration each. The rainy ſeaſons depend on the approaches of the ſun towards the tropics of Cancer and Capricorn. In the month of May, when that luminary arrives within ten or twelve degrees from the tropic of Cancer, the ſhowers begin, and gradually increaſe, both in frequency and the term of their duration, until the month of June, when the rains become inceſſant, accompanied with violent and frequent thunder, and thus continue until the beginning of July, when they gradually decreaſe with the ſun's retrograde motion towards the equator, and by the beginning of Auguſt intirely ceaſe.

The

The ſame gradation is obſerved as the ſun approaches the tropic of Capricorn; but as we, in this part of Guiana, are ſituated at a greater diſtance from that, than from the tropic of Cancer, ſo the rains at that ſeaſon are here leſs violent, and of ſhorter duration; beſides, they are unaccompaniedwith thunder, which, from whatever cauſe it may happen, is never heard here during thoſe months which conſtitute winter in Europe.

"The term of each dry ſeaſon is during ſix or ſeven weeks before, and as many after, the vernal and autumnal equinoxes. During the continuance of theſe ſeaſons, there is ſeldom a drop of rain; the air is clear and ſerene, and plentiful dews ſupply the abſence of rain. Theſe ſeaſons, however, are much more unhealthy than the rainy, becauſe the water, which inundates all the uncultivated land adjacent to the ſea coaſt, during the wet ſeaſon, and which then preſerves an inceſſant fluctuation, ſtagnates and corrupts during thoſe months in which the rains intermit, by which the atmoſphere becomes replete with noxious particles, frequently generating putrid fevers.

GENTLEMEN, Waltham-Abbey, Feb. 7, 1769.

THE following is an inſcription on a tomb-ſtone at Hamburgh, if you think it worthy of a place in your Magazine, pleaſe to inſert it.

Yours, ACADEMICUS.

O MORS CUR DEUS NEGAT VITAM,
BE TE, BIS? NOS, BIS NAM.

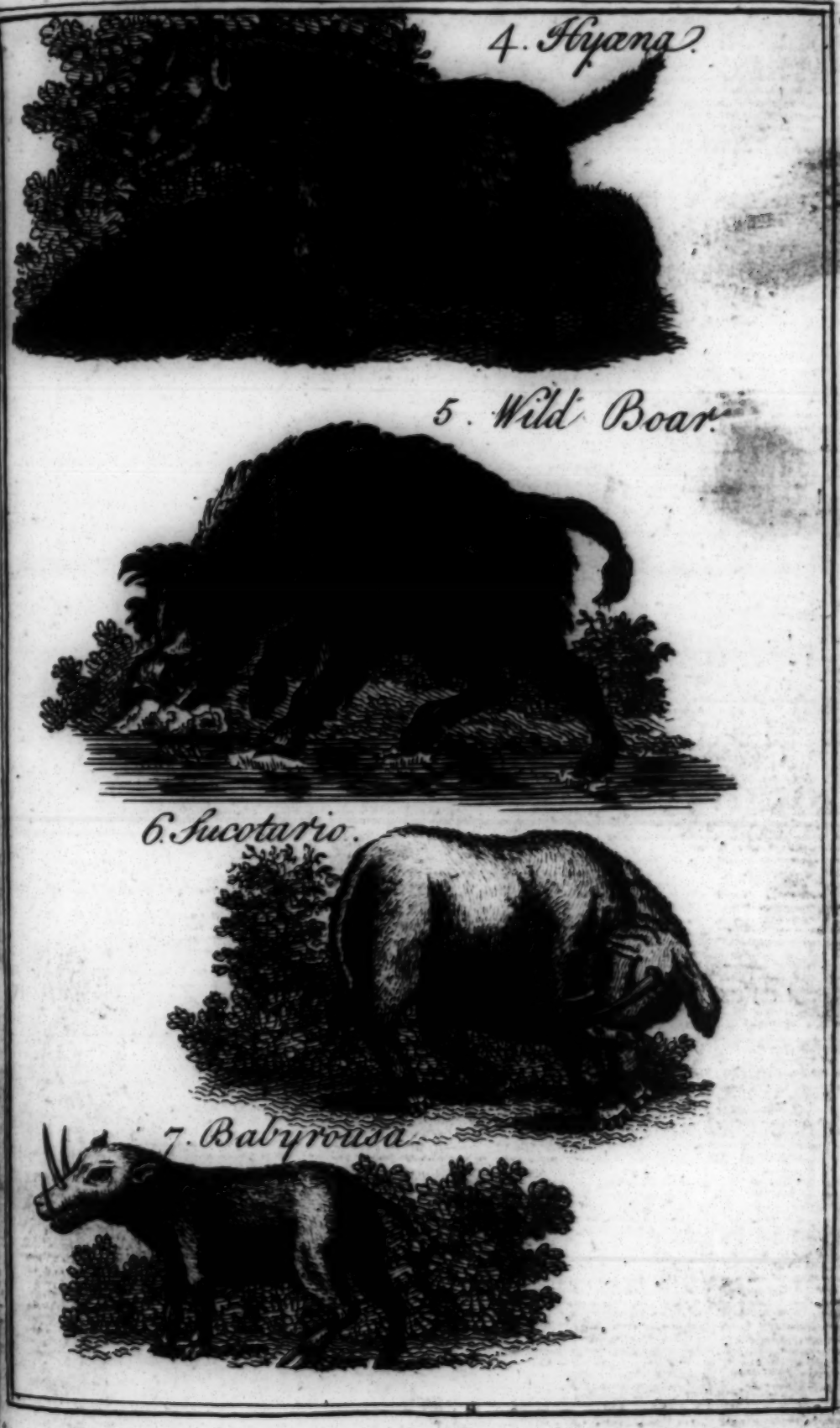
A Comprehenſive Syſtem of NATURAL HISTORY. [*Continued from our laſt.*]
Illuſtrated with a Copper-Plate.

IV. The HYÆNA.

THE hyæna was but imperfectly known to the Greeks and Latins, and therefore their accounts of this creature muſt be alſo imperfect. It reſembles a wolf in ſeveral particulars, but is more crafty, voracious, and cruel. It is about the ſize of a wolf, but more hairy, and has briſtles reſembling thoſe of a hog, on its neck, back, and head. With regard to the colour of the hyæna authors are divided; ſome ſay it is of the colour of a wolf, others of a bear; ſome will have it to be of a gold colour, while others affirm that it is variegated with bluiſh ſtripes. Perhaps the colour of the hyæna is different in different countries. But, however this be, there is a very great reſemblance between the wolf and the hyæna, both with regard to ſize, voracity, and the addreſs they make uſe of in taking their prey. The wolf principally attacks goats and ſheep; but the hyæna is not content with theſe only; it alſo attacks dogs, and even the human ſpecies. Some pretend that the hyæna can counterfeit the human voice, and that he often makes uſe of that ſtratagem, to draw men into the woods, in order to devour them. But this is a mere fable, having no foundation in nature.

V. The

Engraved for the Cambridge Magazine.





V. The WILD BOAR.

THE wild boar is of the ſame colour as the domeſtic hog; but the ſnout is much longer, the ears ſhorter, rounder, and black, which is alſo the colour of the tail and feet. He has large and very ſharp tuſks growing upwards from the under jaw, and with theſe he gores his enemy. Hunting the wild boar is a favourite diverſion in many parts of Europe; when the animal often ſhews amazing courage, and often deſtroys ſeveral of the dogs, before he is ſlain himſelf.

The fleſh of the wild boar is in more eſteem than that of any other of the ſpecies. There is ſometimes found in the gall-bladder of a wild boar, in the Eaſt Indies, a ſtone of far greater value than the bezoar. It is generally of the ſize of the hazel-nut, and ſold at a prodigious price. It is ſaid to have the virtue of reſiſting poiſon, to cure malignant fevers, and all kinds of infectious diſeaſes. Whether theſe ſtones have theſe virtues or not, is not eaſy to ſay, though in all probability they are merely imaginary; but at the ſame time they are ſo ſcarce and dear, that there is little hopes of making a ſufficient number of experiments neceſſary for deciding this point with certainty.

VI. The SUCUTARIO.

THE ſucutario, or ſucotario, is an animal found in China, of a very odd ſhape. It is equal to a large ox in ſize, has a ſnout like a hog, two very rough ears, and a buſhy tail. The eyes are long, and placed upright in the head, quite contrary to thoſe of other beaſts; and on the ſides of the head, next to the eyes, there are two long horns, or rather teeth, ſomething ſmaller, in proportion to their length, than thoſe of the elephant. It feeds upon herbage, and is very ſeldom taken.

VII. The BARBYROUSA.

THE barbyrouſa is an animal of the hog kind, found in the Eaſt Indies. It is about the ſize of a large maſtiff, of a dark brown or grey colour, and the hair like that of a greyhound. The head and mouth reſemble thoſe of a hog; both the eyes and ears are very ſmall; and the legs and claws reſemble thoſe of the roe-buck. From the lower part of the under jaw proceed two large teeth, each about a foot long, and an inch thick; and a little crooked, like thoſe of the wild boar. About the middle of the upper jaw, ariſe two horns or teeth, one on each ſide, about a quarter of a yard in length, very ſmooth, and a little crooked. This curious animal is only found in the iſland of Bouro, ſituated in the Indian ſea.

[To be continued.]

*** The Syſtem of Geography muſt, for want of room, be deferred till our next.

Deſcription of the MASSACRE *at* Paris. *From Dr.* Anderſon's *Hiſtory of* France.

THE populace let looſe, and armed to acts of cruelty, ſhewed themſelves transformed into barbarians, and capable of equalling the rage and ferocity of the moſt ſavage animals. As if they had needed an inſtigation,

inſtigation, the duke of Nevers, and the marſhal de Tavannes, called them aloud in the ſtreets, to ſatiate themſelves with the blood and plunder of thoſe peſtilential heretics; who, they ſaid, had formed a conſpiracy againſt the lives of the King, his brothers, and the Queen mother, and even the King of Navarre himſelf, which had been critically detected. Montpenſier, to teſtify his innate hatred of heretics, is alſo ſaid to have joined in this ſanguinary outcry. The ſpirit of barbarity contagiouſly indulged among thoſe of higher rank, maddened in the breaſts of the people. Wherever the ruffian bands of them were led by the city officers, they ruſhed like furies, and marked their tract with violence, bloodſhed, and brutality. The doors of houſes being burſt open, the tender ſex, the infants and the aged, ſtood pale and trembling before them, but met with no mercy. Brion, venerable as age with honour, and locks white like ſnow, could make him, was employed in the office of Preceptor to the Prince of Conti. The aſſaſſins ſurrounded him, while his pupil, yet in childhood, hung about his neck. The tender hands of Conti were turned againſt the dangers; and then claſped to his body pierced with mortal wounds. Nenpar de Caumont was taken as he lay in bed with his two ſons. With many ſtabs, an end was put to his life, and that of one of them. But the father's body and the brother's covering the other, and diſguiſing him with their blood, he was left as ſlain, till in a proper hour he implored aſſiſtance, and made a miraculous eſcape.

Briſſonnel, the niece of the Biſhop of Meaux, and the widow of a Maſter of Requeſts, a matron admired for manners and capacity, had ſchemed an eſcape out of the city, dreſſed in an old gown, with her young daughter in her hand, and followed by Epina the Miniſter, in the habit of a domeſtic; ſhe was unhappily ſtopped, and known by the hunters of the Proteſtants. Having refuſed to abjure her religion, ſhe was ſtabbed with iron rods, and thrown half alive into the river; where floating on the ſurface, the watermen purſued her as their prey, and put her to a ſlow and lingering death. But theſe are only ſome melancholy incidents in a ſcene where Croiſſel, Tanchon, Pezou, and Perier glutted their bloody rage; names which cannot be written without horror, and whoſe execrable cruelties cannot be rehearſed without exciting a painful diſguſt of human nature! Without deſcribing thoſe ſavages in their chief ſtations upon the bridges, and at the mills, where the miſerable victims were dragged forth, and put into their hands; without taking notice of the blood that flowed in rivulets, and the bodies of dead and dying that were caſt forth in heaps into the lanes and ſtreets; without marking, as ſad circumſtances attending ſuch carnages, the laſt deſpairing agonies of parents torn from the embraces of their offspring; both the extreme horror, and the diſtreſs of the promiſcuous maſſacre, is ſufficiently conceivable. Every quarter of the city reſounded with barbarous ſhouts, with the noiſe of the aſſaults and ravage of houſes, and with the conflicts of ſome Catholics, with others, quarrelling about their plunder; while, at intervals, the exploſion of their muſkets, and the claſhing of arms, were followed with the lamentable ſhrieks of the wounded, the groans of thoſe tortured to death, or the cries of deſpair.

Method

Method of making Artificial Magnets. Illuſtrated with a Copper-plate.

THE magnet or loadſtone, is a very rich iron ore, found in large detached maſſes, of a duſky iron grey, often tinged with brownish or reddiſh ſpots, and when broken, appearing ſomething like the common emery, but leſs ſparkling. It is very heavy, conſiderably hard, of a perfectly irregular and uneven ſurface, and of a firm ſtructure, but uſually with ſome porous irregularities within. It is found in England, and all other places where there are iron-mines; but has the name of magnet from its being firſt diſcovered near Magneſia, a city of Lydia, in the Leſſer Aſia.

It has been found by experience that iron bars will, by ſtanding long in the ſame poſition, acquire the magnetic virtue in a ſurpriſing degree, even ſuperior to the natural magnet. This diſcovery gave the firſt hint, that it was poſſible to communicate the magnetic virtue to ſteel bars, ſo as to anſwer all the purpoſes of the natural loadſtone. This was accordingly attempted, and the ſucceſs ſufficiently ſhewed that the hypotheſis was well founded. And accordingly ſeveral methods have been propoſed for making artificial magnets; but the following, which was communicated to the royal ſociety, by the ingenious Mr. Canton, is much eaſier than any other we have ſeen.

Procure a dozen of bars, ſix of ſoft ſteel, each three inches long, one quarter of an inch broad, and one twentieth of an inch thick; with two pieces of iron, each half the length of one of the bars, but of the ſame breadth and thickneſs: alſo fix pieces of hard ſteel, each five inches and a half long, half an inch broad, and three twentieths of an inch thick; with two pieces of iron of half the length, but the whole breath and thickneſs of one of the hard bars; and let all the bars be marked with a line quite round them at one end. Then take an iron poker and tongs, (ſee the plate annexed, *fig.* 3.) or two bars of iron, the larger they are, and the longer they have been uſed, the better; and fixing the poker upright between the knees, hold to it, near the top, one of the ſoft bars, having its marked end downwards, by a piece of ſewing ſilk, which muſt be pulled tight by the left hand, that the bar may not ſlide: then graſping the tongs with the right hand, a little below the middle, and holding them nearly in a vertical poſition, let the bar be ſtroked by the lower end from the bottom to the top, about ten times on each ſide, which will give it a magnetic power ſufficient to lift a ſmall key at the marked end; which end, if the bar was ſuſpended on a point, would turn towards the north, and is therefore called the north pole, and the unmarked end is, for the ſame reaſon, called the ſouth pole. Four of the ſoft bars being impregnated after this manner, lay the two (*fig.* 1.) parallel to each other, at the diſtance of one fourth of an inch, between the two pieces of iron belonging to them, a north and a ſouth pole againſt each piece of iron: then take two of the four bars already made magnetical, and place them together ſo as to make a double bar in thickneſs, the north pole of one even with the ſouth pole of the other; and the remaining two being put to theſe, one on each ſide, ſo as to have two north and two ſouth poles together; ſeparate the north from the ſouth poles at one end by a large pin, and place them perpendicularly with that end downward on the middle of one of the

parallel bars, the two north poles towards its ſouth, and the two ſouth poles towards its north end: ſlide them backward and forward three or four times the whole length of the bar, and removing them from the middle of this, place them on the middle of the other bar as before directed, and go over that in the ſame manner; then turn both the bars the other ſide upwards, and repeat the former operation: this being done, take the two from between the pieces of iron, and placing the two outermoſt of the touching bars in their room, let the other two be the outermoſt of the four to touch theſe with; and this proceſs being repeated till each pair of bars have been touched three or four times over, which will give them a conſiderable magnetic power, put the half dozen together after the manner of the four, *(fig. 2)* and touch with them two pair of the hard bars placed between their irons, at the diſtance of about half an inch from each other; then lay the ſoft bars aſide, and with the four hard ones, let the other two be impregnated, *(fig. 5.)* holding the touching bar apart, at the lower end near two tenths of an inch, to which diſtance let them be ſeparated after they are ſet on the parallel bar, and brought together again before they are taken off; this being obſerved, proceed according to the method deſcribed above, till each pair have been touched two or three times over; but as this vertical way of touching a bar will not give it quite ſo much of the magnetic virtue as it will receive, let each pair be now touched once or twice over in their parallel poſition between the irons, *(fig. 6.)* with two of the bars held horizontally, or nearly ſo, by drawing at the ſame time the north of one from the middle over th ſouth end, and the ſouth of t other from the middle over th north end of a parallel bar; the bringing them to the middle again without touching the parallel ba give three or four of theſe hori zontal ſtrokes to each ſide. Th horizontal touch, after the vertica will make the bars as ſtrong as the poſſibly can be made, as appears b their not receiving any addition ſtrength, when the vertical touc is given by a great number of bar and the horizontal by thoſe of ſuperior magnetic power. Th whole proceſs may be gone through in about half an hour; and each the large bars, if well hardened may be made to lift twenty-eig troy ounces, and ſometimes more And when theſe bars are thus im pregnated, they will give to a hard bar of the ſame ſize its fu virtue in leſs than two minutes and therefore will anſwer all th purpoſes of magnetiſm in naviga tion and experimental philoſophy much better than the loadſtone which is known not to have a ſuf ficient power to impregnate ha bars. The half dozen being pu into a caſe *(fig. 4.)* in ſuch a man ner as that two poles of the ſam denomination may not be together and their irons with them as on bar, they will retain the virtue they have received; but if the power ſhould, by making experi ments, be ever ſo far impaired, it may be reſtored without any fur affiſtance in a few minutes. And if, out of curioſity, a much larger ſet of bars ſhould be required, this will communicate to them a ſuf ficient power to proceed with, and they may in a ſhort time, by the ſame method, be brought to their full ſtrength.

Engraved for the Cambridge Magazine.

Fig. 1.



Fig. 2.

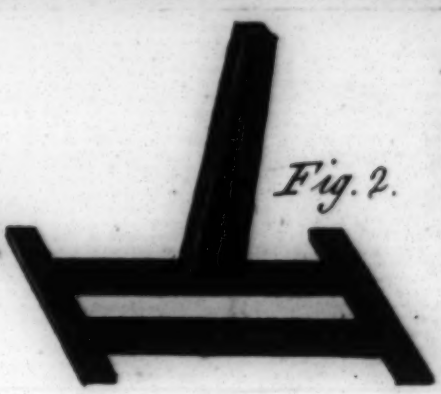


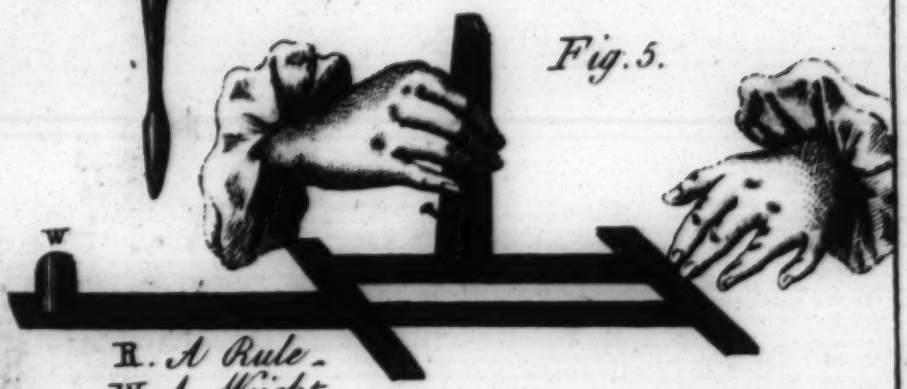
Fig. 3.



Fig. 4.

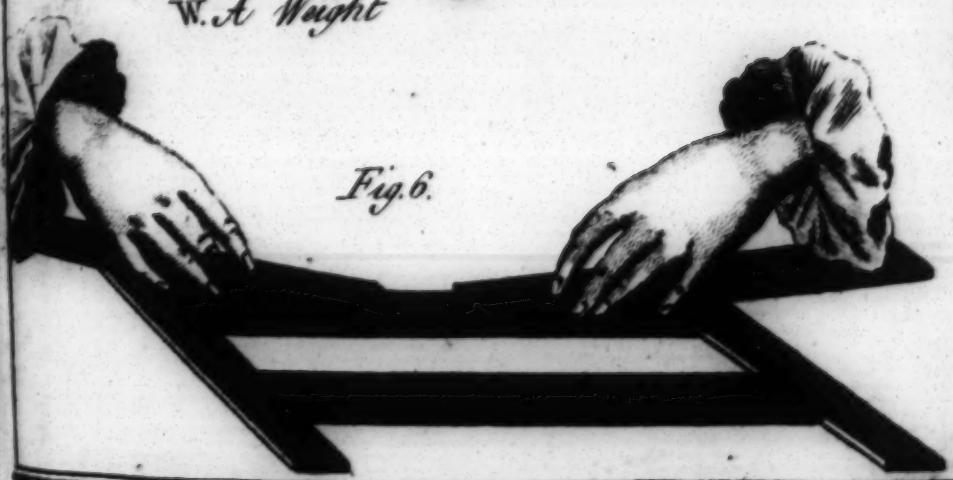


Fig. 5.



R. *A Rule.*
W. *A Weight*

Fig. 6.



Method of making Artificial Magnets.

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An Addreſs to the Town, on the preſent State of Theatrical Entertainments.

GENTLEMEN of the *town*, it is with extreme regret I find myſelf, as an admirer of dramatic entertainments, under the neceſſity of deſiring you to reaſſume that wholeſome authority, which you formerly held, and ſo laudably exerciſed over the theatres.

There was a time when the name of the *town* was equally formidable to poets, players and managers. Theſe very reſpectable perſonages were then under the neceſſity of cultivating their reſpective talents, and of taking ſome little trouble to ſtudy the rules of art in their ſeveral profeſſions.

There was a time when you thought it neceſſary for a poet to be able to read, before he preſumed to entertain the publick with his writings; when you judged it requiſite that a player ſhould be able to ſpeak, before he ventured to appear as an actor; and when you required more in a manager, than that he ſhould merely ſtudy how to fill his own pockets.

While this was the caſe, the entertainments of the theatre were conducted with ſome degree of taſte. If new plays were not ſo numerous, or ſucceſsful as at preſent, they had for the moſt part the merit of originality. The ſucceſs they did meet with, was a ſure token of merit, and though the reward was moderate it was a certain encouragement to genius.

It was the ſame with the players; their talents bore a more ſcrutinizing and impartial examen, and their induſtry was looked upon as eſſentially neceſſary to their ſucceſs; and this, while the approbation of the public was more certain than their pecuniary reward.

At preſent the emoluments derived from the theatre, are ſo very conſiderable, and your authority ſo weakly exerted, that both poets and players are no longer anxious about any thing but the ſucceſs of their performances. To this treaty the managers of courſe accede, and while money comes in, they give themſelves no manner of concern whether it be from mode or merit. In the mean time our poets neglecting the exertion of their own genius, take the trouble only to ſteal from their predeceſſors, to tranſlate ſome paltry plagiariſm from the French, or to furbiſh up ſome forgotten piece of antiquity, with ſhreds and patches of their own invention. Our players alſo, following their example, take ſo little pains to enter into the ſpirit of the characters of the drama; that many of them, and thoſe of firſt rate in reputation and pay, will not take the trouble to get even the words of the author by rote. Juſtly diſguſted at performances ſo manufactured, and ſo repreſented, it is not to be wondered at, that the Engliſh drama falls into contempt; and that ſing-ſong, pantomimes, coronations, and maſquerades, which formerly allured only the vulgar, ſhould now be the moſt prevailing attractions of the theatre.

It is you, gentlemen, and you only, who have ſenſe, judgment and taſte, who can retrieve the credit of the Engliſh ſtage; for be aſſured that neither managers, players, nor poets, will hazard any attempt to correct the taſte of an audience, however depraved, while they can indulge their indolence, and inſure to themſelves a brilliant ſucceſs by giving into ſuch depravity.

I ſhall not now take upon me to point out the means of reſtoring the ſtage to its late dignity and utility; but ſhall juſt take notice of ſome circumſtances,

circumſtances, which I conceive have reduced it to its preſent ſituation.

The vanity of the retainers to a theatre, whether poets or players, is generally ſo great, that it might be conceived ſuperior to every other motive of action. And ſo it is, except to one, and that is avarice. The love of fame gives way to the love of money; and while they can pleaſe without ſtudy, they will never ſtudy to pleaſe. Hence the frequent practice of exhibiting tranſlated, and reviving old plays; and of inveſting indifferent performers with capital characters; in all which the managers find their intereſt, ſo long as ſuch authors and actors have intereſt, or aſſurance enough, to impoſe their performances on the publick.

The ſentiments of the managers, as to this particular, were lately very openly expreſſed in the St. James's Chronicle of Jan. 24, very probably by Mr Colman, of Covent-Garden, as he is ſaid to manufacture the theatrical intelligence in that paper. The paſſage is curious. "The real ſenſe of the public is indeed beſt collected within the walls of the playhouſe." Indeed and indeed Mr. C. the money may poſſibly be beſt collected within the walls of the playhouſe; but how many full houſes do you not owe, both the laſt and preſent ſeaſon, to the audience's having left their good ſenſe at home?—But this writer goes on to ſay, "The deciſions of an audience are in general juſt and impartial; or if there is any biaſs they generally lean towards the favourite ſide." If ſo, may we not reaſonably aſk thoſe gentlemen the managers, why they hardly ever dare to truſt to it. We may aſk Mr. C. in particular, why he conſtantly packs a houſe at every new performance. Why were there upwards of one hundred orders given out for the firſt gallery only, at the firſt repreſentation of the *Good-natured man?* Why did not Mr. C. acquieſce in the *juſt and impartial* deciſion of the audience on his own *Oxonian in Town?* Why did he perſevere, at the hazard of having the theatre diſmantled, to cram his farce down the throats of the publick, confeſſedly juſtifying his calling in the *poſſe comitatus* to prevent the demolition of the houſe? It is to this diſingenuous method of impoſing on the publick, that the eſtabliſhment of many wretched ſtock-plays is owing at both houſes.

But nothing, ſurely, can equal the aſſurance of ſome late manœuvres of this kind! Abſolute as you, gentlemen, have ſometimes been in your controul of the theatre, I do not recollect that you ever took upon you to dictate to the managers what pieces they ſhould perform: and yet we have lately ſeen a manager take upon him to plant his underlings about the houſe, in order to aſſume your reſpectable voice, and demand the immediate exhibition of a performance*, which you had never been told was even in rehearſal. If this piece of effrontery, in making you the inſtrument of impoſition on yourſelves, excite not your reſentment, you are indeed no longer that formidable body, that tremendous tribunal; with whom it would have been theatrical high-treaſon to have thus trifled, in days of yore. Nay, not only the managers have uſurped your name and authority, but even the players have taken upon them to decide in a doubtful caſe, who ſhould be their maſters. This is ſuch an invaſion of your undoubted prerogative, as deſerves the ſevereſt caſtigation; and is to be equalled by nothing but their daring to publiſh their round-robin in the face of the world,

* In the affair of Artaxerxes; which was thus brought on at Covent Garden theatre, the preſent ſeaſon.

and

and in defiance of their allegiance to the town †. Their aſſuming the right of adjudging the property of the theatre to whom they pleaſed, was modeſt enough; but their neglect to ſolicit your ſanction firſt was unpardonable.

Another circumſtance, of ſimilar tendency with the above, is the uſe, or rather abuſe, our managers make of the daily news-papers; all which having immediately under their thumb, they proſtitute them in the groſſeſt manner to puff off their crudities and impoſe on the town.

To theſe expedients I ſhall at preſent only add one more; a late contrivance of the managers to ſhake off your authority and ſupport even the lameſt performance they can poſſibly bring on the ſtage. This is their playing a petit-piece to every new play, and interrupting the run of it, in order, as they ſay, to vary the entertainments of the public. The plea is ſpecious; but the conſequences are obvious. The novelty of the moſt wretched production, thus ſupported and puffed off in the papers, will make ſhift to hobble on, till it obtains a place among the ſtock plays, and is ſuppoſed by the ignorant to be an approved piece. Hence the taſte of the riſing generation forming itſelf on ſuch miſerable models, the generality of a theatrical audience will become totally void of a proper diſcernment to judge of dramatic repreſentations, and the theatre of courſe degenerate into a puppet-ſhew.

It is yours, gentlemen, to take theſe matters into conſideration, and, for your own ſakes, to retrieve the honour of the theatre, and prevent a thirſt of gain from levelling even the celebrated name of *G——k* with the notified *Flockton*, and tranſmitting them as brother ſhew-men to the lateſt poſterity.

† A round-robin is a written agreement, entered into by ſeamen, to ſtand by one another, when they have a mind to go pirating with the captain and throw their ſuper-cargoes overboard. One of theſe agreements appeared lately in the public papers, ſigned by the mate and moſt of the crew of the Covent-Garden galley, Capt. Colman.—Harry Woodward and Dick Yates, two foremaſt-men, refuſed indeed to ſign; for this the captain, it ſeems, forfeited them a month's wages a man; for which we hear an action is commenced againſt him, in which he will probably be nonſuited.

An Account of WIT'S LAST STAKE, *a new Comedy of one Act, as it was performed at the Theatre-Royal in* Drury-lane.

PERSONS of the DRAMA.

Linger - -	Mr. Parſons.
Charles Saville -	Mr. Cautherly.
Caveat - - -	Mr. Hartry.
Item - - -	Mr. Wright.
Martin - - -	Mr. King.
Mrs. Watchly -	Mrs. Johnſton.
Myra - - -	Miſs Platt.
Lucetta - - -	Miſs Pope.

SCENE, *The Inſide of* Linger's Houſe.

LInger, a ſingle old Gentleman of good fortune, having been for a conſiderable time afflicted with a dangerous Lethargy, Charles Saville, his nephew, ſends Martin to enquire the ſtate of his Uncle's health; Martin is told by Lucetta, the old Gentleman's Chamber-maid, that there are but little hopes of his recovery; and that, as he has not made a will, his death will be a very fatal circumſtance to Charles, as it will occaſion Mr. Linger's fortune to be divided among a great number of relations, inſtead of being bequeathed, as he intended it ſhould be, to his favourite Nephew. Linger, however, preſently puts

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an end to their anxieties upon this account, by ſending for Mr. Caveat and Mr. Item, two Proctors. Charles then arrives at his Uncle's, and pays his reſpects to him. Myra whom the young Gentleman had been ſome time in love with, and Mrs. Watchly, her Mother, alſo ſoon after viſit the old man, and expreſs their wiſhes for the re-eſtabliſhment of his health. Upon Linger's deſiring his Nephew to give him his opinion of Myra, Charles ſpeaks of her in the moſt paſſionate terms, and attributes to her a thouſand amiable qualities. The old Gentleman then tells his Nephew, to his great aſtoniſhment, that he is happy to hear ſo good a character of her, as he intends, provided he can obtain Mrs. Watchly's and her Daughter's Conſent, to marry her himſelf before he leaves the world; and that he has ſent for the two Proctors, not to make his will, as Lucetta and Martin imagined, but to draw up his marriage ſettlement. What adds to Charles's diſtreſs upon this occaſion, is a quarrel, which immediately enſues between him and Myra, who leaves him with the aſſurance that ſhe ſhall intirely follow her Mother's advice, and liſten to the old Gentleman's propoſals. Linger then retires, congratulating himſelf upon his approaching felicity, and poor Charles is left alone in great perturbation of mind.

His reflections are ſoon interrupted by the entrance of Lucetta, who informs him, that Linger is abſolutely dead. The ſuddenneſs of this ſtroke encreaſes the young Gentleman's uneaſineſs. Martin then arrives, informs his Maſter the Proctors are coming, and upon being told the unfortunate circumſtance that had juſt happened, propoſes a ſcheme to put Charles into poſſeſſion of his Uncle's fortune. His plan is to conceal, for the preſent, the incident of Linger's death from the lawyers, and to have them introduced to him (Martin) in a dark room, where he will undertake to perſonate the old Gentleman, and ſo dictate a will in Charles's favour. This propoſal is highly reliſhed by Lucetta, and Martin's Maſter conſents to its being put into execution. Caveat and Item ſoon after make their appearance; and, after being told by Lucetta of the very languiſhing condition Mr. Linger is in, and that he cannot bear the light, are brought into a bed-chamber, where Martin plays his part with great ſucceſs; and in dictating the Will, archly contrives to leave himſelf an annuity of 200l. a year; bequeaths Lucetta, provided ſhe marries him, the ſum of 1000l. for her portion; concludes his teſtament with making Charles his ſole heir, and cutting off all his other relations. The Proctors then retire to write a fair copy of the will, and a droll ſcene enſues between Charles and Martin, who is reproved by his Maſter for having ſo little conſcience in providing for himſelf: Martin is then diſpatched to invite Mrs. Watchly and her daughter to Charles's houſe: and the young Gentleman being left alone, begins to feel great compunction for the unwarrantable ſtep he has been taking; however, as his principal view in obtaining the fortune was to put himſelf in poſſeſſion of his lovely miſtreſs, he declares his intention, when that is effected, of doing juſtice to the reſt of his uncle's relations.

At this period Lucetta enters in the utmoſt confuſion, and acquaints Charles that his Uncle is yet alive, he having only been in a lethargic fit; her intelligence is directly confirmed by the appearance of Linger, whoſe health and ſpirits ſeem better than uſual. The old Gentleman is then viſited by the Proctors, who have finiſhed the will, and a ſcene of embarraſſment enſues between the parties; which furniſhes great entertainment. At length Charles clears up the whole affair, by deſiring a private audience of his Uncle, and honeſtly confeſſing to him the ſcheme he had been perſuaded to make uſe of. The good old man forgives all the parties, and having reflected on the abſurdity of his love for Myra, determines to procure her hand for his Nephew, whom he makes heir to all his wealth. Charles then concludes the piece, by hoping the audience will favour this happy ſituation of his affairs with a ſmile of approbation.

The Author of this little performance is ſaid to be Mr. King, the celebrated comedian, who appears to have taken the ground-work of it from the French of Regnard, a writer, as eminently diſtinguiſhed for his extraordinary adventures, as for his admirable dramatic productions. It gave great ſatisfaction to the Audience in the repreſentation, not

only

only from the maſterly manner in which the principal characters were ſupported, but from the numerous incidents, and repeated ſtrokes of humour, with which it abounds.

An Account of the new Comedy called, The SCHOOL FOR RAKES.

PERSONS of the DRAMA.

Lord Euſtace -	Mr. Cautherly.
Sir William Evans	Mr. Holland.
Colonel Evans -	Mr. Palmer.
Capt. Lloyd - -	Mr. King.
Mr. Frampton -	Mr. Reddiſh.
Willis - - -	Mr. Dodd.
Robert - -	Mr. Baddelley.
Miſs Winfred Evans	Mrs. Clive.
Miſs Harriet -	Mrs. Baddelley.

SCENE *lies in Lord* Euſtace's *houſe, and in St.* James's *Park.*

LORD Euſtace, a young nobleman of profligate character, having been invited to Sir William Evans's country ſeat in Wales, was ſo ſtruck with the beauty and accompliſhments of his daughter, Miſs Harriet, that he determined to poſſeſs her; but finding the young lady was not to be gained upon any, but the moſt honourable terms, he, in concert with Langwood his ſteward, and Willis his ſervant, baſely contrived to obtain Miſs Harriet, by a pretended marriage, and Langwood perſonating a clergyman joined their hands. The wedding was kept an inviolable ſecret from all but the ſiſter of Sir William, Miſs Winifred Evans, an old maiden lady, who was made extremely happy by her neice's match with lord Euſtace, from her great affection for nobility and politics. After ſome time, the young nobleman left his ſuppoſed bride and went to London, aſſuring her of his eternal conſtancy, and of his intention to publiſh their marriage, as ſoon as he could reconcile his father, lord Delville, to the ſtep he had taken. Upon lord Euſtace's appearance in town, he found that his father had ſet on foot a treaty of marriage between him and lady Anne Mountford, whoſe fortune and connections were of ſuch conſequence, that lord Euſtace, notwithſtanding he tenderly loved Harriet, agreed to the match with the lady his father had provided for him. During theſe tranſactions, Sir William's affairs call him up to London, and having received preſſing invitations to make lord Euſtace's houſe his home, during his ſtay in town, he accepted of the offer, and accordingly on his arrival with his ſiſter, Harriet, and Robert his ſervant, took up his abode at that nobleman's.

At this period, Frampton, a friend of lord Euſtace's who had run out a conſiderable fortune, and Willis open the piece. Frampton is placed in the houſe by my lord to receive Sir William and his family, to make the neceſſary excuſes for his abſence, and alſo to take care that Miſs Harriet does not get the leaſt intimation of his intended marriage. Frampton is not a little concerned for the fate of the young lady, and greatly diſapproves of the infamous means my lord made uſe of to obtain her. Sir William ſoon after informs his ſiſter of his intending to viſit Capt. Lloyd, a blunt, hair-brained ſeaman, whoſe nephew, Col. Lloyd, a man of honour and politeneſs, he deſigned for Harriet's huſband, and at his return, meeting lord Euſtace, when the uſual civilities are over, he informs his lordſhip, that he had read of his intended marriage with lady Ann Mountford in the news-papers. This intelligence not a little diſtreſſes Miſs Harriet, and a good deal diſconcerts the young nobleman, who, however, treats it as an idle report, and endeavours to convince Sir William how little foundation there was for ſuch a ſtory.

The dangerous illneſs of Langwood, which happened about this juncture, occaſions freſh trouble to lord Euſtace, as the ſteward had declared he could not die in peace, without communicating to Sir William the villainous part he had acted, with reſpect to Miſs Harriet's wedding. Frampton honeſtly adviſes my lord to make the young lady reparation by the moſt honourable means, and ſhews upon ſeveral occaſions his diſguſt at being made a kind

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of party in this infamous tranſaction. To prevent Harriet's father from hearing the fatal ſecret, in conſequence of Langwood's remorſe, my lord directs Willis to intercept all letters directed to Sir William, and bring them to him or Mr. Frampton. About this time, capt. Lloyd pays Sir William a viſit, and informs him to his great ſurprize, that he had juſt met his ſon, Col. Evans, who had left Ireland, where he was ſuppoſed to be with his regiment, on an affair of honour. Alarmed at this information, the knight expreſſes great anxiety to ſee the colonel, and is ſoon after extremely diſtreſſed at being acquainted by his daughter, who is very unhappy at his preſſing her ſo ſtrongly to accept of Col. Lloyd for a huſband, with the circumſtance of her being married to lord Euſtace. Sir William, well knowing the licentious principles of that young nobleman, feels the moſt tender concern for Harriet's happineſs on this occaſion; but, nevertheleſs, from the interpoſition of his ſiſter Winifred, and his uncommon paternal affection, he is at length tolerably well reconciled to the marriage.

Three letters directed to Sir William and his family having arrived by the poſt, Willis, according to his orders, brings them to Frampton, who aſhamed of being concerned in ſo dark a tranſaction, inſtead of making himſelf maſter of their contents, determines to deliver them immediately to Sir William; at this inſtant lord Euſtace comes in, and a warm ſcene of altercation enſues between him and his friend, who reproaches him in the ſtrongeſt terms, with the iniquity of his conduct, and declares his reſolution of breaking off all connection with him.

A reconciliation preſently takes place, and my lord directs Willis to deliver all the letters but one, which they ſuſpect to come from Langwood, and think neceſſary to retain a little time in their hands. The curioſity of Willis, on his being left alone, prompts him to read this letter, on his examining it very cloſely, he perceives it is not ſealed, and after ſome heſitation, reads the contents, which prove, as was ſuſpected, a full confeſſion from Langwood to Sir William, of the very ſcandalous ſcheme that had been executed to ruin his daughter. Shortly after this, honeſt Robert tells Sir William that he has heard Willis ſpeak in a very diſreſpectful way of his young lady, and drop ſome hints which alarm the knight ſo much, that he ſends for Willis, and intimidates him in ſuch a manner, that he obtains from the trembling wretch, a full diſcovery of the fatal truth, which is confirmed by Langwood's letter, which Willis delivers to him. Diſtracted at this intelligence, Sir William reproaches his ſiſter and daughter with their conduct, and determines upon calling my lord to an account for the wrongs he has received. Miſs Winifred endeavours to convince him, the letter is a forgery, and that he has been impoſed upon by Willis, but, finding all her arguments in vain, ſhe reſolves to apply to lord Euſtace to accommodate matters.

Young Evans having met Captain Lloyd in the park, acquaints him, that he is come ſecretly from Ireland, in conſequence of a love affair, and for the preſent chuſes to go by the name of Weſtern.

Captain Lloyd tells him that his father is in town, and deſcribes where he is to be found, on which the young gentleman reſolves to pay him a viſit. But preſently after enters with lord Euſtace, by a door of that nobleman's houſe which opens into the park. By their diſcourſe it appears, that Col. Evans having been out late; the darkneſs of the night encouraged a great number of ſtreet robbers to ſet upon him, from whom he had juſt been reſcued by lord Euſtace, who was accidentally going by, and bravely flew to his aſſiſtance. Though theſe gentlemen were entirely ſtrangers to each other, ſuch a ſingular adventure did not fail to produce a mutual friendſhip and confidence. The colonel ſoon after takes his leave, and lord Euſtace receives a viſit from Sir William, who after reproaching him in the ſevereſt terms, inſiſts on his giving him immediate ſatisfaction; this, for ſome time, my lord refuſes, declaring his ſenſibility of his having wronged Miſs Harriet, and at the ſame time his reſolution of not being compelled to marry her, as ſuch a compliance

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muſt make him totally unworthy of her hand; but, being at length inſulted with the names of coward, &c. by Sir William, he agrees to meet him the next morning, and departs in order to prepare for the engagement.

Miſs Winifred and Harriet do every thing in their power to prevent Sir William's fatal intention from taking place; and the former propoſes ſome expedients to conciliate the matter, ſuch as *applying to the king for juſtice, and letting his majeſty know what a fine ſet of ſervants he has got about him*; but all to no purpoſe, and Miſs Winifred finding nothing can alter her brother's determination, who engages Captain Lloyd for his ſecond, retires in a great heat, declaring ſhe will *be no longer anſwerable for meaſures ſhe is not allowed to guide.*

Lord Euſtace and Frampton are then diſcovered with writings before them; my lord gives a letter to his friend, which he requeſts him to deliver to his father, in caſe he ſhould not ſurvive the approaching combat, and applies to Frampton to go with him to the field, who excuſes himſelf from being concerned in an affair, where ſo little honour is to be obtained, and my lord goes in queſt of a perſon, who will be leſs ſcrupulous upon thoſe occaſions. Frampton then gives an intimation of a ſcheme, he has in agitation to ſave his friend and retires to execute it.

Lord Euſtace having met with Col. Evans, (who calls himſelf Weſtern) engages him to be his ſecond, and tells him the circumſtances of his unhappy affair, without mentioning the name of the family concerned; adding that his compunction for the wrongs he has done them, will not ſuffer him to arm his hand againſt his antagoniſt's life, whoſe fire he reſolves to receive, without his diſcharging his own piſtols. Soon after Sir William and Harriet enter to them at different doors, when the firſt emotions of aſtoniſhment are over, the parties come to an explanation, and Col. Evans inſiſts upon taking up his father's quarrel. In the midſt of this confuſion Frampton makes his appearance, and aſſures lord Euſtace, he has prevailed upon his father to conſent to his marriage with Miſs Harriet. This however does not ſatisfy Sir William and his ſon, who are not reconciled till the letter, lord Euſtace left with Frampton, is produced, in which he certifies the innocence of Harriet, and makes it his laſt requeſt that his father ſhould do her juſtice. On this Sir William declares, that ſo generous a ſenſe of paſt errors makes him forget lord Euſtace ever had any, and he immediately joins their hands; and what adds to the general ſatisfaction is, that lady Mountford and the Colonel have long loved each other, and that he had left Ireland on purpoſe to marry her, before her match with lord Euſtace could be ſolemnized. The principal characters being thus made happy, the comedy concludes with a remark, that virtue, however croſſed and diſappointed, ſeldom fails of being rewarded in the end.

Letter from the King of Hindoſtan *to the Emperor of* Cathay.

AFTER extolling the glories and praiſe of the Almighty, profeſſing our thankfulneſs and ſincere acknowledgements to the Creator of heaven and earth, the page of whoſe infinite perfection the pen of rhetoric can only blot; and after adminiſtring the bright jewels of wiſdom that adorn the ſleeve of the holy prophet, we preſent this odoriferous noſegay of friendſhip and amity, this quinteſſence of concord and politeneſs, to the king of a happy world, bright ſemblance of Fredoon, Kei Chuſero, of virtuous aſpect, ornament of the throne of empire, diſpoſer of ſcepters, and beſtower of crowns, preſident of the ſociety of wiſdom, the ſpear of conqueſt, ſuperſcription of the records of fame, and great ſeal of the mandates of juſtice;

Whoſe magnificence and glory beam from ſtar to ſtar, whoſe fortune riſes terrible in the fields of blood; the world's aſylum, the choiceſt plant of paradiſe, and creation's moſt precious gem.

Though, contrary to the cuſtom of the worſhippers of greatneſs, we have neglected, for ſome time, to keep the chain of intercourſe in agitation, or with the pencil of expreſſion, to retouch the bright features of our antient friendſhip, yet in the way of contemplative devotion we have not been forgetful of the object of our eſteem and veneration.

But ſince our buſineſs is with the world, the ſuperficial judges of external objects, it hath now pleaſed our ſublime will to gratify our longing deſire, as well as their admiration, with this public teſtimonial of the communication and concordance ſubſiſting between our illuſtrious crowns.

It is therefore our earneſt deſire that the odoriferous tree of friendſhip may bloſſom by the warmth of complaiſance, and be productive of the fruit of delight; that ſouls, the receptacles of greatneſs, may, in public as well as in private, be ſo intimately connected and indiſſolubly tied together, ſuch as the inveſtigators of ſubſtantial truth, and explorers of eſſential reaſon, have experienced in full purity, and honored with the name of friendſhip. Thus ſhall the edifice of our glory be ſteadfaſt as the mountains, and the united ſtreams of our royal blood roll through the regions of poſterity to the end of revolving time.

For this auſpicious purpoſe we have recommended the choſen of our houſehold, the cabinet of our confidence, and the treaſury of our truſt, who from infancy to manhood, in the ſhade of our royal bounty, hath obtained nurture and education for the ſervice of your majeſty, the true touchſtone of merit, to proceed in a happy hour, that the particulars of our inclination may be more fully explained, and the flower of our friendſhip find cultivation from the power of his eloquent tongue.

We therefore hope that our confidence in him repoſed will be admitted into the ears of favor, and approved in the judicature of the mind, ſo that the hands of our virgin embaſſy may be painted with the crimſon of conſent, not doubting but the mirrors of our minds will reflect on each other, in future, the object of pleaſure and truth. It has, by the planters of the roſary of ſcience, been invariably maintained, that never from the pencil of nature, on the leaves of creation, a fairer picture than friendſhip took form; and that of every happineſs in the power of our capacity, the unity of ſouls exalts the moſt.

When an example of this practice ſhall ariſe from the choſen of God, who, next to the prophets of truth, are exalted above the poſterity of Adam, the ſun of benevolence ſhall diſpel the clouds of diſcord, and the beams of beneficence be univerſally poured abroad.---But ſhould any prolixity of ours, a vagrant from the ways of truth, or unadorned with the flowers of eloquence, appear at firſt oſtentatious, and ſeem productive of diſcord, we are fully aſſured that your majeſty will, with that mature judgment which is peculiar to your royal mind, weigh our friendly intentions, and inveſtigate them with the eyes of truth.

It may have reached the ears of the admitted into your royal preſence, that a certain prince on our frontiers, in the days of his proſperity, kept the foot of obedience within the limits of our commands, and ſat like a point in the circle of our decrees: but our paternal indulgence gave wings to the pride of his mind. He advanced the ſtandard of rebellion againſt our kingdoms, and cruelty, oppreſſion, and death attended the motion of his armies, till we, who claim the title of the protector of the world by the providence of God, gave reins to the ſteed of war, and covered the earth with hoſts, whoſe ſtandards wave in the gales of victory: then his people fell before us, like thoſe fair harveſts which he himſelf had trodden down with the foot of devaſtation; for certain it is, that the arrows of ambition will always rebound from the ſun of royalty upon the heads of thoſe who bend the rebellious bow.

We, who protect with ſuch luſtre our throne, are very deſirous, that you who enlighten the forehead of fortune, will permit the ſtreams of our life to be united for the benefit of poſterity and our own joy. We hope ſoon to rejoice in the happy news,---and let the accounts of the eſtabliſhment of juſtice, the eradication of rebellion, the extinction of the flames of war, the inſtitution of wiſe laws, which are the foes of vice, the exaltation of the true faith, the loud voice of the trumpet of victory, and the cultivation of the garden of peace, which is the true glory of kings,---at the ſame time gladden the ears of a friend.

Evils attending diſproportioned Matches.

THO' I am a profeſſed friend to the ladies, I am not altogether inſenſible of their errors, and it often fills me with the ſincereſt concern, when they make a ſacrifice of their reaſon at the altar of their vanity: that is, when they prefer the empty glitter, to the real enjoyments of life, and beſtow that hand, from intereſted motives, upon age or deformity, which they refuſe to the truly deſerving; becauſe unhappily inferior to the objects of their choice, in the circumſtance of rank, or the article of fortune.

I was lately at Carliſle-houſe, when one of theſe melancholy victims to their own pride attracted my particular attention. She appeared about twenty-three, and was much too beautiful to receive the ſmalleſt addition from

from her dress, though it was equally remarkable for its taste and magnificence. She was accompanied by a very disagreeable old man, whom I took for her father, and who vainly endeavoured, by the grandeur of his dress, to conceal the devastation which time had visibly made in his person; he was at least seventy five, but uncommonly emaciated; the shrivelled skin hung down from his pallid cheeks in the most melancholy folds, and the ghastly glare of his hollow eyes exhibited a picture of mortality that made him at once both a spectacle of pity and horror to his acquaintance. Nor were these the only infirmities he laboured under; a gout, of many years standing, had wasted down his legs to the circumference of a common walking-stick, and though he seemed inclined to support his blooming companion with an arm, it was sufficiently apparent that he could not totter through the rooms without being materially indebted to her assistance.

As a general whisper was circulated on their entrance, and as the contrast which they formed was too striking not to be noticed by the most incurious spectator, I followed them with my eye for a considerable time, and observed with secret satisfaction, that the amiable girl seemed to treat him with an unremitting degree of attention; notwithstanding she was frequently addressed by some of the finest young fellows in the place, still she never turned her eyes from the old gentleman, nor answered any of their compliments, but with an air of the coldest civility. Her father, however, as I fancied him, was exceedingly distressed at the attention with which she was distinguished, and more than once exclaimed, in a tone of the utmost impatience, "What, I suppose the impertinence of these puppies is mighty agreeable to you?"

So much ill-nature, where I imagined a quite contrary conduct was evidently due, induced me to ask a friend if he could give me any information relative to the two characters; he answered yes, and favoured me with the following account:---"The young woman, said he, is the daughter of a barrister near Lincoln's inn, who, having much ambition, and no fortune, listened to the addresses of the old blockhead you see with her, and married him, in preference to several more suitable admirers, because he could afford to maintain her in a much higher stile of magnificence.---The poor girl, however, has since heartily repented of her conduct, for though she took this ridiculous step, she is neither destitute of principle nor reflection,---One half of the year her Corydon is confined to his room with a complication of distempers, and during that time she is scarcely permitted to stir from his bed side; If she expresses the most distant desire of receiving a little fresh air, he cries out that she is tired of his company; if she complains of the least indisposition, it is to avoid the trouble of giving him any attendance,---if she is melancholy, he swears she is pining to run abroad, and if she is chearful; she feels no compassion in nature for his afflictions.---Does she dress, it is in hopes to please somebody else; does she neglect the decoration of her person, O! he is not worth the smallest degree of her attention. Thus in every humour, and in every situation, the unhappy young creature is the constant object of his ill nature, and so far from thinking himself obliged to her for the sacrifice which she has made him of her beauty, he actually boasts every moment of his own generosity in having married her without fortune.

"There is, however, one part of her story which is, if possible, more distressing than any thing which I have yet mentioned; and this is the continual solicitation she is subject to, whenever she appears abroad, from those giddy young fellows, who imagine themselves irresistible among the Ladies; those worthy Gentlemen are universally influenced by a notion, that a woman who is capable of marrying a man she must detest, is also capable of an instant infidelity, and imagine, that if her inclination has at one time given way to her pride, her pride, when secure of being gratified, will naturally give way to her inclination.---In short to be plain with you, they believe that she who prostitutes her hand, will not be extremely delicate of her person, and therefore conclude, that a conquest is half made to their hands, where a girl, in all the bloom of youth and beauty, has thrown herself away upon age and infirmity. Hence when Lady Asthma appears in public, she is surrounded as you see, by a croud of impertinents, who teize her with fulsome compliments on her person, or with sarcastic criticisms upon the recovery of her husband. If she is separated by any accident from Sir Anthony, tho' but for a moment, they affront her with open declarations of a passion, and seem surprized if their illiberal addresses are repulsed with a proper indignation.---Yet so far from attributing their repulse to the dictates of genuine principle, they always conclude, that she has some lover in secret, and laugh with the utmost contempt at what they consider to be no more than the ostentatious affectation of Virtue. Thus the rectitude of her conduct, meets with as little credit abroad as at home; she is suspected by Sir Anthony, and accused by the world; he is satisfied that it is impossible for her to love

him; and the retailers of private hiſtory are ſatisfied, that ſhe muſt love ſome body elſe. Between both, the unfortunate Lady Aſthma leads a very miſerable life; the ſervices of gilt plate, which croud the table in her own houſe, are able to give no edge to her appetite, and the diamonds which blaze about her dreſs, in the houſes of other people, acquire her no additional degree of reſpect: in the beſt bred places ſhe is received as a doubtful character, even there, as at home, her good-humour is often conſtrued into levity, and her thoughtfulneſs into deſign; if ſhe talks, it is with a view of attracting admirers; if ſhe is ſilent, that ſilence, to uſe an univerſal vulgariſm, is kindly ſet down *as a copy of her countenance*; a civil reply to the moſt ordinary queſtion from a Gentleman, is a direct invitation; and an offer to help any thing without a petticoat, at dinner, is a downright argument of her depravity."

My Friend concluded his little narrative here; and here I ſhall conclude my ſtory, with adviſing the Ladies to read it attentively, as it concerns them in the moſt eſſential points, of which a Writer can poſſibly treat, their happineſs and reputation. --- Many Authors before me have pointed out the miſeries ariſing from ſuch diſproportioned matches as I have been ſpeaking of; yet I do not remember one who has ſhewn the ſmalleſt probability of their ever being injurious to the Female Character. That they may be ſo, however, is apparent from the foregoing Story, which, though delivered with an air only of fiction, is, I aſſure my Readers, but too fatally founded in reality.

An Account of the new Comedy, called The Siſter.

MR. Courtenay, a young gentleman of family and diſtinguiſhed merit, having loſt his father and mother, whoſe fortunes were ruined by offending their relations in their union, was appointed by the earl of Belmont, a friend of his deceaſed father, at whoſe expence he had been educated, to attend his ſon, though nearly the ſame age with himſelf, on his travels, in the capacity of his tutor. The young nobleman receiving a letter at Paris from Lord Belmont, informing him that he had choſe a lady for his daughter-in-law, became ſo impatient for a private view of his intended bride, that Courtenay conſented, though with great reluctance, to accompany him to England to gratify his curioſity, under a ſolemn promiſe of his immediate return to wait his father's pleaſure at Paris. They arrive---Lord Clarevill ſees the lady at Ranelagh, and ſo little approves her, that he determines not to give into the propoſal.

The two young gentlemen open the piece with a converſation in no degree ſatisfactory to the tutor; for notwithſtanding Lord Clarevill is diſinclined to ſee his father, he is for delaying his return to Paris; having unfortunately placed his affections on a viſitor of Lady Autumn's, at whoſe houſe both his Lordſhip and Mr. Courtenay have the moſt friendly acceſs.

Mr. Courtenay, alarmed at the danger and impropriety of this attachment, labours hard to prevail on him to quit England, unmindful of his own tranquility, which is wholly dependant on his recommending himſelf to the approbation of Lady Autumn's ſtep-daughter, who, as well as herſelf, is a coquette, though youth and beauty render it leſs odious in the former than the latter.

After many arguments, Lord Clarevill ſeemingly gives into his tutor's propoſal, on which Mr. Courtenay communicates a diſagreeable piece of intelligence he has received reſpecting the elopement of his own ſiſter from an aunt, with whom ſhe had ſpent all the ſucceeding period to her father's deceaſe. Difference of religion produced the diſagreement. The aunt a rigid Catholic, and a woman of large fortune, finding herſelf unable to convert the young Lady, was on the point of trepanning her into a nunnery; when ſhe fled to her friend Miſs Autumn, and, under the borrowed name of Darcey, was kindly protected by her Ladyſhip. Mr. Courtenay, and his Siſter, having never met from their infancy, little imagined they were daily converſing with each other, eſpecially as for the better concealment of Lord Clarevill's frolic, they gave themſelves to the Ladies for a Mr. Bellmore and a Mr. Freeman.

Miſs Autumn, with all her affected inſenſibility, and natural livelineſs, was unable to reſiſt Mr. Freeman's numberleſs accompliſhments, whilſt the more ſentimental and ſuſceptible Miſs Courtenay felt the tendereſt attachment for Mr. Bellmore, her brother's pupil.

Miſs Autumn having played off ſome very lively airs on Mr. Freeman, has ſecret apprehenſions that ſhe has gone too far, though ſhe utterly diſclaims the charge Miſs Courtenay brings againſt her; when, ſeeing them in an adjacent walk, ſhe recovers all her vivacity, and boaſts what a diſplay ſhe will make of her power on his approach:

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but, to her unſpeakable mortification, ſhe not only meets with a cold return to her firſt attachment, but is informed by him, with aſſumed indifference, that he is to return to Paris.

Lady Autumn, as the young Ladies retire, enters the walk, attended by Simple her maid, and affecting much ridiculous parade, entertains the aſtoniſhed ſervant with a diſcovery ſhe has lately made of Mr. Freeman's admiring her. The girl, with all imaginable ſimplicity, would undeceive her; but has ſo little ſucceſs, that, on Mr. Freeman's joining them, ſhe invites him to diſcloſe a paſſion, with which ſhe vainly imagines herſelf at fifty capable of inſpiring the boſom of five-and-twenty. Embarraſſed by her behaviour, though deſirous of obtaining light into the behaviour of the amiable miſs Darcy, he avoids offending in this firſt, and begs a ſecond *tete a tete*.

Mr. Courtenay's apprehenſions for his friend at length determine him to have a private converſation with Miſs Darcy; and for the more effectual accompliſhment of his purpoſe, he aſſumes the language of ſeduction. He tells her, that it is a man of birth and family by whom ſhe is beloved, and encourages her to hope for the utmoſt happineſs.

The innocent unſuſpecting girl, deceived by appearances, confeſſes at once her wiſhes and fears reſpecting her lover; adding, that it is impoſſible, however his own generoſity might operate, that his father ſhould overlook the diſparity of their fortunes.

Mr Courtenay attempts, though but awkwardly, as he has no reaſon to doubt the Lady's chaſtity, to rally the far-fetched enquiry, What have relations to do with an affair of the heart only? Lord Clarevill is indeed, he believes, deſtined for the huſband of another; but that deſtination will not prove a moment's interruption to the friendſhip or tenderneſs ſhe will be poſſeſſed of.

The young Lady's grief and indignation ſoon convince him of the reality of what ſhe aſſerts, that virtue is by no means an empty ſhade. Her tears and expreſſions having equally reproached him for ſome time, ſhe bids him reſtore her a letter ſhe had intruſted him with the conveyance of to Paris; obſerving, that it would have introduced him to a man of very oppoſite principles to his own. Courtenay taking the letter out of his pocket, and caſting his eye on the ſuperſcription, is much agitated; when the Lady adds, it is her brother ſhe intended to have brought him acquainted with. Delighted and aſtoniſhed, he claims her for his ſiſter, and reveals the nature of his connexion with Lord Clarevill.

Miſs Courtenay makes not the ſmalleſt heſitation to prefer her brother's honour to her own tranquility, and conſents to fly to whatever ſituation he ſhall chuſe for her, except her Aunt's houſe, of whoſe cruelty and injuſtice ſhe has had ſo recent of proof.

Having ſettled their whole plan, as the houſe and place of meeting, to which Mr. Courtenay tells her he will bring a poſt chaiſe, they ſeparate to avoid obſervation; for Courtenay is reſolved to keep this diſcovery from his pupil until he is ſatisfied that his ſiſter is out of the reach of his ſolicitations.

Miſs Autumn is greatly diſturbed at Mr. Courtenay's intended departure and coldneſs of behaviour, notwithſtanding ſhe cannot prevail on herſelf to relax her vivacity. In this diſpoſition of mind, a pert chambermaid informs her that ſhe is poſſeſſed of a wonderous ſecret, and is evidently deſirous of diſcharging herſelf of the intolerable weight.

Miſs Autumn tells her, ſhe perceives her folly and weakneſs, but is above gratifying her own curioſity at the expence of any perſon's ſincerity. The diſappointed Chambermaid flounces away, ſaying, that it is of no conſequence to her, Mr. Freeman (meaning Courtenay) may love Miſs Darcy if he pleaſes. Miſs Autumn, terrified at the ſound, entreats her to come back and explain herſelf, when having confidently retorted upon the young Lady, ſhe at laſt vouchſafes to acquaint her, that ſhe accidentally overheard a very tender converſation between them, that their endearments were mutual, and, in the concluſion, they had agreed to elope together.

Lady Autumn and Mr. Courtenay meet: the Lady makes very extraordinary advances; and as every expreſſion on each ſide only tends to increaſe the perplexity, he retires in confuſion. Lord Clarevill having obtained an imperfect account of Courtenay's interview with his Siſter, is ſeeking him with the greateſt impatience, when he encounters Lady Autumn.

He endeavours to take advantage of her odd humour, but having learned that Miſs Darcy is actually on the point of leaving her, under the convoy of his friend, all her aſſurances that ſhe is not the object of his affections, only increaſe his perplexity and agitation.

Lord Clarevill and Miſs Courtenay are caſt in each other's way---the lady reſiſting both her own inclination and her lover's pleadings, preſerves the ſecret of her name inviolate; and my Lord reſolves to have ſatisfaction from the man he is ſtill perſuaded has baſely ſupplanted him in his love.

Miſs Courtenay beſeeches her brother to permit her to clear up the general confuſion, by declaring who ſhe is, telling him that ſhe has

has forfeited Miſs Autumn's friendſhip by her extraordinary conduct. Courtenay, who doats on the agreeable coquet, is rejoiced to find her ſuſceptible of mortification on his account; and promiſing his ſiſter that every thing ſhall in due time be ſettled to her ſatiſfaction, they haſtily retire on perceiving lord Clarevill.

His lordſhip, confounded and enraged by their proceedings, follows Courtenay immediately; but before their rencounter, another *tete a tete* with the lady has rendered the latter the happieſt of men, as he conceives that ſhe means to beſtow her daughter on him.

My lord charges him with the groſſeſt villainy and hypocriſy---their altercation runs high---and the appellation of coward provoking Mr. Courtenay beyond all poſſibility of temper, he agrees to meet him with piſtols in half an hour at the bottom of the garden.

Miſs Courtenay finds her brother under all his agitatiou.---but he begs her to be compoſed, and prepare Miſs Autumn for her mother's generous intentions in his favour.

At this period the earl of Belmont, having got intelligence of his ſon's tranſactions, arrives in queſt of him. Lady Autumn is ſurprized at the diſcovery;---the earl being told of the diſagreement between his ſon and his tutor, is exceedingly offended with the latter; until an eclairciſſement enſuing, his reſentment is converted into the higheſt approbation. He thanks him for his generous endeavours to ſave his ſon from an improper union, and aſſures him he ſhall not fail of a return of generoſity.

He then requires his ſon to comply with his will, and calls upon Mr. Courtenay for his intereſt and influence with the young nobleman to bring him to his duty. Lord Clarevill's diſtreſs plainly evinces how little his heart is in his own power, when he is more agreeable ſurprized by having the hand he moſt wiſhed to obtain beſtowed upon him by his father.

Miſs Autumn enters and congratulates her friend on her felicity: Mr. Courtenay then claims the performance of Lady Autumn's promiſe relative to her daughter, who, finding herſelf miſtaken and neglected, as it was herſelf ſhe intended for him, retires and leaves her to follow her own inclinations---the conſequence of which is, the general happineſs of all parties.

POETRY.

PROLOGUE to the SCHOOL FOR RAKES.

Spoken by Mr. King, *the firſt, ſecond and third Nights of its Repreſentation.*

THE ſcribbling gentry, ever frank and free,
To ſweep the ſtage with Prologues, fix on Me.
A Female repreſentative I come,
And with a Prologue, which I call a Broom,
To bruſh the critic cobwebs from the room.
Critics, like ſpiders, into corners creep,
And at new plays their bloody revels keep;
With ſome ſmall venom, cloſe in ambuſh lie,
Ready to ſeize the poor dramatic Fly:
The weak and heedleſs ſoon become their prey;
But the ſtrong Blue Bottle will force its way,
Clean well its wings, and hum, another day.
Unknown to nature's laws, we've here one evil,
For Flies, turn'd Spiders, play the very devil!
But why chooſe me, to fill a woman's place?
Have I about me any female grace,
Sweetneſs of ſmile, or lily-dimpled face?
Whate'er I have, I'll try my winning ways,
Low'ring my voice, and riſing from my ſtays;
Warm with anxiety, this hat, my fan,
I'm now an Auth'reſs, and no longer man.
The ladies, I am ſure, my Brat will ſpare,
For I'm not young, nor am I over fair;
Aſſemblies, balls, deck'd out, I ne'er appear at,
My huſband is the only man I leer at.
Ye Beaux, whoſe minds are flimzy as your ſhapes,
Who ſcorn all writing, as the fox the grapes;
Let not a woman's faults ill humours breed,
I own my failings----I both write, and read. [*Cries.*
Sit ſtill, two hours, for one not fair, nor young!
You would not wait for Venus, half ſo long.
Could I pleaſe * You, and † You, more patient folks,
With ſome ſmall nature, and ſome harmleſs jokes;
Theſe ‡ ſplendid rows would not their mite deny,
They will, as well as you, both laugh and ſigh,
Sigh, when you laugh, and laugh whene'er you cry.
Ye Soldiers, Sailors, valiant as you're free,
O lend your aid, protect my Babe and me!
Cowards ſpare none; but you, the truly brave,
Women, and children, will for ever ſave!

* *Pit.* † *Gallery.* ‡ *Boxes.*

Here

Here ends my taſk---and for our laſt expedient---
The Auth'reſs makes you this *(Curtſeys)*--and this *(Bows)* your moſt obedient.

PROLOGUE to the SCHOOL FOR RAKES,

As it is now ſpoken.

THE ſcribbling gentry, ever frank and free,
To ſweep the ſtage with Prologue, fix on Me.
A Female repreſentative I come,
And with a Prologue, which I call a Broom,
To ſweep the critic cobwebs, from the room.
Critics, like ſpiders, into corners creep,
And at new plays their bloody revels keep;
With ſome ſmall venom, cloſe in ambuſh lie,
Ready to ſeize the poor dramatic Fly:
The weak and heedleſs ſoon become their prey,
But the ſtrong Blue Bottle will force its way,
Clean well its wings, and hum another day.
Unknown to nature's laws, we've here one evil,
For Flies, turn'd Spiders, play the very devil!
'I, fearing ſome danger, I will lay before ye,
'A ſhort, true, recent, tragi-comic ſtory.
'As late I ſaunter'd in the park for air,
'As free from thought, as any coxcomb there;
'Two ſparks came up, one whiſper'd in my ear,
'He was a critic, then aſk'd me with a ſneer---
'Thus ſtraddling---ſtaring---with a ſwaggering ſwing,
'You've writ a farce?'--'Yes, Sir,'--'a fooliſh thing,
'Damn'd fooliſh---you'd better mind your acting, King.
'Tis ten to one---I ſpeak it for your ſake,
'That this ſame farce will prove---YOUR WITS LAST STAKE.'
'I ſcribble for amuſement---boaſt no pow'rs;'
'Write, for your own amuſement---not for ours.'
'Thus he went on---and with his pleaſant talking,
'I loſt the appetite, I got with walking;
'He laugh'd---I bow'd---but ere I could retreat,
'His liſping friend did thus the doſe repeat:'
'Pray, Sir---this School for Rakes---the woman's play---
'When do you give it us?' 'next Saturday.--
'I hope you'll both be kind to Her at leaſt;'--
'A ſcribbling woman is a dreadful beaſt!---
'Then they're ſo ugly, all theſe female wits;---
'I'll damn her play---to throw her into fits:--
'Had I my will---theſe flattern, fluttiſh dames,
'They all ſhould ſee the bottom of the Thames.'
'If you are here, * good Sirs, to breed a riot,
'Don't ſhew your ſpite---for if you are not quiet,
'Tis ten to one---I ſpeak it for Your ſake,
'This *School for Rakes*---we'll prove Your *Wits laſt Stake.*
'As † you ſave me from their tyrannic will,
'You will not let them uſe a woman ill!
'Protect her, and her Brat. The truly brave,
'Women and children, will for ever ſave.'

* *Looking about the houſe.* † *The Pitt.*

EPILOGUE.

Spoken by Mrs. Clive.

I Long to know, dread Sirs, with due ſubmiſſion,
How you approve me, as a Politician?
The thought was mine.--I told the ſcribb'ling dame,
This part of Winifred, is much too tame;
Aſk but the town, ſaid I, they'll all agree,
That a tame character will not ſuit Me:
I hate ſuch lifeleſs, water-gruel ſtuff;
Quicken her well, with politics, and ſnuff;
Small quantities of both, will be but teizing;
Give them enough, and ſet the town a sneezing.
Her ſcribbling vanity at this was ſtung;
Would have diſputed --- Hold, ſays I, you're wrong,
Don't be ſo raſh, to draw on Me, your tongue;
'I have a weapon,' ſhould I take the field,
'A better never did a woman wield;'
You'll find, when once my paſſion is afloat,
The ſoul of Cæſar, in a petticoat!
"Aye, but," ſays ſhe "in politicks there's danger,
"To courts, and ſtate affairs, I'm quite a ſtranger."
So much the better, thou moſt ſimple woman,
Blunders, in politicks, are not uncommon,
When you miſtake, the town will think you clever,
Think that you mean great folks, and clap, for ever;
Old England, like a boy, loves wicked fun,
Abuſe your betters, and your work is done.
Small game the Engliſh ſpirit will not follow,
'Tis at the nobler chace, you whoop, and halloo!

O'er

O'er hedge, and ditch, you helter ſkelter fly,
Start but a Stateſman---Yoax! the hounds full cry!
To pick up leſſer game, you will not ſtay,
While the Fox runs, the Hare may ſteal away;
Our Auth'reſs is the Hare---who trembling ſits,
'Till ſhe eſcapes this dreadful Pack of Wits;
She hopes you will not hunt her, ſhe's ſo ſmall,
But hark to Mercy, as the nobleſt call.

EPILOGUE.

Intended for the School for Rakes: *Written by* James Pye, *Eſq;*

WELL! after much perplexity and rout,
At length the wiſh'd-for wedding's brought about.
A fooliſh girl! ſo near to throw away
Love, rank, and reputation, in a day.
And all for what? from prejudice, in truth,
Tho' chriſtened Delicacy, now, forſooth.
If (ſentimental nonſenſe thrown aſide)
To cards, and politicks, ſhe had apply'd,
For common cares, her ſoul had been too great,
And only felt an ardor, for the ſtate;
Had glow'd alone with freedom's glorious flame,
And, next to Pam's, had honour'd Paoli's name.
Twice in our annals, baffled France and Spain
Have wept the glories of a female reign:
With great ſucceſs I think we now might try
The influence of a female miniſtry.
In private life how well we're us'd to ſway,
More huſbands know, than you'll perſuade to ſay;
And how finances properly to rule,
All ladies learn, who ever kept a pool.
Ye generous ſpirits, who approve my plan,
And wiſh at leaſt an equal ſway with man,
(And ſome malicious wits ſo bold we find,
To ſay this comprehends all woman-kind.)
In favour of a female bard to-night,
Boldly aſſert, 'A Briton's deareſt Right;'
From man, from haughty man's tyrannic laws,
To your deciſion ſhe ſubmits her cauſe;
Reſts, on your candor, all her hopes and fears,
And only claims a 'trial by her peers.'

Conſolation of Human Life.

MY ---- is dead, what comfort can I find,
What conſolation for a troubled mind!
In vain I various ſchemes in thought purſue,
The moſt prove bad---'this one, perhaps, may do---
'I'll print, I'll publiſh'---pretium---half a crown---
'Buy quick, my friends'---and ſo my ſorrows drown.

Q. C.

On a MARCHIONESS *lately deceaſed.*

SHE's gone! ſhe's gone! and will be ſeen no more,
Upon this dreary coaſt, this ſtormy ſhore.
Departed hence, ſhe joins her Lord above,
Where dwell, with endleſs peace, pure joys and love.
Short was their date of life, and ſhort their ſtay,
Both in their bloomy years ſnatcht hence away,
And now three pledges of their love wail here,
Their parents gone, with many a guſhing tear;
With many a guſhing tear a loſs they moan,
By them (poor tender infants!) ſcarcely known.
While, in this life, ſhe acted well her part,
And ſhew'd a good, a kind, and faithful heart;
Nothing in her was wanting to engage
Her huſband's love, the darling of the age!
Lowly, not little, ſtately without pride,
With gracious looks, ſhe her inferiors ey'd:
Tho' highly match'd, ſhe grew nor proud nor vain,
Nor let her lofty ſtation turn her brain.
Her temper and behaviour both were good,
And both, with equal care, at all times ſhew'd.
Wiſe for the future world, ſhe ſpent her days,
And kept with diligence on virtue's ways;
Reſolv'd in her purſuit, ſhun'd every gin
Set to catch fools, and draw the thoughtleſs in.
What others, of the modiſh, giddy train,
Enraptur'd view'd, ſhe look'd on with diſdain;
Nothing, which they admir'd, by her was ſeen,
But what rais'd up a laugh, or mov'd her ſpleen;
She left to them gay whims, and trifling ways,
Nor envy'd them, for theſe, fop's empty praiſe.
She, to her honour, in her lofty place,
To be religious, thought it no diſgrace.
All that was great and good in her combin'd
To grace her ſtock, and charm all human-kind.

New-York, Dec. 1.

ON Thurſday laſt a great number of freeholders and freemen of this city and county of New-York, delivered inſtructions to Philip Livingſton, James Jauncey, James de Lancy, and Jacob Walton, Eſqrs. their repreſentattives in the general aſſembly, of which the following are the principal paſſages:

"Gentlemen, having not only ſeen by the printed proceedings of the honourable houſe of aſſembly now ſitting, That a requiſition of money has lately been made to them for quartering of troops in this city; but having alſo heard it reported that they may be in danger of being diſſolved if they preſume to read and anſwer "the Boſton Letter" as a houſe; we conceive it to be an iudiſpenſable duty we owe to ourſelves, and to our poſterity, to convey to you, our repreſentatives, by theſe our inſtructions, the ſentiments of a great number of its conſtituents, as to the part they expect you will act on an occaſion, no leſs important and intereſting than perhaps ever came under your conſideration.---

"We expect and deſire of you, that while you are manifeſting your zeal for promoting his majeſty's ſervice, by providing quarters for troops in this city, as it is pretended, for its protection and defence, you do carefully avoid the moſt tacit implication of having recognized the act of parliament requiring you to make ſuch proviſion, on penalty of being deprived of your legiſlative capacity.---

"As to the circular letters of L. H. inhibiting the reſpectable aſſemblies on this continent from anſwering the Boſton Letter; but requiring them to treat it with the contempt it deſerves, on pain of being immediately annihilated; we do intreat you to move in the houſe of aſſembly, and to uſe your utmoſt endeavours there, not only to have the Boſton Letter read, but alſo to have it anſwered in a reſpectable manner, as it deſires nothing of her ſiſter colonies but to unite in ſeeking legal redreſs from the grievances they labour under; and as the unanimity it recommends to the colonies, is their only bulwark and defence againſt the late meaſures to oppreſs and enſlave them."

Charles Town, Dec. 12. The aſſembly of North-Carolina met on the 3d, and that of Georgia on the 7th, of laſt month; and by our laſt advices, both the ſaid aſſemblies were going on with the uſual buſineſs.

The New-York Journal of November 10th, under the Boſton head, ſays, that a brigantine named the Triton, owned by a merchant of Boſton, was ſeiſed by order of the board of cuſtoms, on ſuppoſition, it is ſaid, that ſhe had ſome time before been employed in an illicit trade, and that they might oblige the owner to prove where and how ſhe had been employed; and that libels were regiſtered by the commiſſioners againſt twenty-one merchants and others of Boſton, for upwards of 100,000l. ſterling, on pretence of their having broken ſome of the late revenue acts. When the troops were reviewed by Gen. Gage in Boſton, a punning divine being in the field, was pleaſed to obſerve, that "now we might behold American grievances *red-dreſſed.*"

Boſton, (New-England) Nov. 14. We are aſſured that a gentleman of the county of York is ſummoned on a title of land, after going through a courſe of law there and recovering, to anſwer on a hearing before his majeſty in council! A hint worthy the immediate attention of this government, as it ſtrikes directly at an eſſential privilege of the charter of the province. Some years ago the town of Boſton was ſummoned on a like occaſion, but got over the difficulty by a manly aſſertion of their charter right. At that time we had a gentleman at the head of this government, who was a friend to the province, and was more than a ſmatterer in the law.

The following circular letters have been received by the governors of different provinces in America:

"Circular. No. --- *Whitehall, May* 14, 1768.

"The commiſſioners of his majeſty's cuſtoms in America having repreſented that their officers meet with great obſtructions, and are deterred from exerting themſelves in the execution of their duty; I have it in command from his majeſty to ſignify to you his pleaſure, that you do give them all the aſſiſtance and ſupport in your power in the diſcharge of their reſpective offices, and in carrying the laws of trade and revenue into due execution. I am, with great truth and regard, your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

"Governor ------ Hillſborough."

"No --- Circular. *Whitehall, July* 11, 1768.

"The commiſſioners of his majeſty's cuſtoms in North-America, having made further complaints of obſtructions they and their officers meet with in the exertion of their duty; I am commanded by his majeſty to repeat to you, that it is his royal pleaſure that you do uſe your moſt ſtrenuous efforts, and exert yourſelves in the moſt effectual manner for the ſupport of the commiſſioners of the cuſtoms, and to enable them to diſcharge the duty of their reſpective offices, and carry the laws of trade and revenue into due exertion. I am, with great truth and regard, your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

"Governor ------ Hillſborough."

Stockholm. The first time the king of Sweden repaired to the senate, after his late abdication, he caused the following dictamen to be read there:

"I appear again in this place, penetrated with the most lively acknowledgement at its having pleased the Divine Providence, who directs all things, that I should resume the government of my kingdom, and with the more satisfaction, as the convocation of the states gives me hopes of being able to relieve our faithful subjects from their misery. I will not undertake to answer what the senators have alledged against my resolution, since it is all buried in oblivion by the convocation of the states. I shall demonstrate to the states the utility, and the necessity of my resolution, for the maintenance of the liberty and justice of the nation. My conscience does not in the least reproach me in all this; what has lately happened perhaps will be alone sufficient to evince the justice of my designs. I am, moreover, fully persuaded that all that I have done will be approved, not only at present, but in future. (Signed)

Adolphus Frederick."

Extract of a letter from Corte, Dec. 25.

"We are now better informed of the conditions upon which Gen. Paoli would have agreed to the suspension of arms and exchange of prisoners proposed to him by the French. These conditions were, 'That the troops of the king of France should evacuate all the posts they had taken, and return into the garrisons they at first possessed. 2dly, That Paoli should be at liberty to convoke the general assembly of the nation, and the representatives of each district, to consult upon the measures he should take. 3dly, That Paoli on his side should secure to the French their communication between Bastia andSan-Fiorenzo, which was the first cause of the hostilities between the two powers. 4thly, That he demanded of the Marquis de Chauvelin, that he should not only refuse an asylum to the Corficans who had revolted against their country, but that he should even drive those away who had taken refuge with him, as they were the only means of disturbing the harmony which he defired might subsist between him and France.' Our general has received no answer to these articles; nevertheless a treaty is pretended to be on foot between France and this nation, one of the principal articles of which is, that the French shall have an exclusive trade to this island, and keep possession of one of the ports. It is however to be presumed, that such a treaty would not be agreeable to several powers who are rivals of France."

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Wednesday, Feb. 1.

The first day of term, Mr. Bingley, bookseller, appeared in the court of King's-bench, and refusing to take an oath to answer interrogatories, was committed to the King's Bench prison till he has submitted to answer interrogatories on oath, for a contempt against that honourable court in the North-Briton, numbers 50 and 51.---Mr. Bingley requested to be sent to Newgate, but the motion not being made in the regular mode of proceeding in such requests, it could not then be granted.

At a meeting held of a considerable number of the electors of the city and liberty of Westminster, at the great room over Exeter Exchange in the Stiand, on Jan. the 25th the following instructions to the right hon. Earl Percy and the hon. Edwin Sandys, representatives in parliament for that city and liberty, were agreed to, and are to be presented to them by a committee of the electors appointed for that purpose:

"Gentlemen,

"We the electors of the city and liberty of Westminster, direct and instruct you our representatives in parliament,

First, To endeavour to continue to us, and to confirm our old constitutional rights of juries, to the general exclusion of proceedings by information and attachment.

Second, To promote a strict parliamentary enquiry into the transactions of the military in St. George's fields, on Tuesday the tenth of May last.

Third, To promote a like enquiry into the riot and murders committed at Brentford on the eighth of last December.

Fourth, To examine into the administration of justice in this city and liberty, particularly into the present state of the commission of the peace.

Fifth, As far as in your power to promote an enquiry into the rights of the public, to the territorial revenue arising from the conquests in India.

Sixth, And we do strongly insist, that you never cease your endeavours to promote a parliamentary enquiry into the CASE and GRIEVANCES of John Wilkes, Esq; and to vindicate and support the RIGHTS of the people who have elected him their representative."

To

To the worthy Inhabitants of the Ward of Farringdon Without.

Gentlemen, Freemen, and Fellow-Citizens,

I Cannot conceal my ſurprize at this day's reſolution of the court of aldermen, relative to the high office which I now hold by your favour in this great city. The day after your choice an officer came to me from the Lord Mayor to congratulate me on my election, and to ſay, that on account of the holidays no court of aldermen could be held till Tueſday the 17th, when his lordſhip would declare my being elected your alderman; and he gave me notice that I muſt prepare to be ſworn in on the Tueſday following, the 24th. I deſired the officer to return my thanks to his lordſhip for the obliging congratulation, as well as for the fair and candid proceedings at St. Bride's church; and I added, that as I did not doubt from the juſtice of the houſe of Peers, that the two ſentences againſt me would be reverſed on the 16th, I hoped to pay my perſonal duty to the firſt magiſtrate of the city on the 17th, at the Manſion-houſe.

I am entirely convinced, gentlemen, that the late election was fair and legal. It was almoſt unanimous. My opponent, Mr. Bromwich, gave up the conteſt under his hand at the time of election, and, two days after, on Wedneſday the third, he adverti ſed in the public prints, "that finding the ſenſe of the ward to be ſo much in favour of John Wilkes, Eſq; he declined the poll, not being willing to give any unneceſſary trouble to his friends." The Lord Mayor publiſhed the numbers as ſoon as Mr. Bromwich gave up the poll, and declared me duly elected.

The proceeding to a new election, I conſider as an injury done to you, gentlemen, whoſe rights and privileges I will ever ſupport. I am informed there is no power in the court of aldermen to decide upon, or even to enquire into, the object of your choice, or the legality of your election. They are obliged to admit and to ſwear in the perſon, who is returned to them by your chief magiſtrate. The act of common-council compels them to it. I will ſupport this right, not only for the ſake of our own ward, but as the clear privilege of the city, of every citizen of London. Upon this principle I ſhall not aſk any favour of them, but do lay claim to the being admitted into that court, in conſequence of your free election of me as alderman of this reſpectable ward.

As I find, gentlemen, that another wardmote is ſummoned for next Friday, I entreat you to attend early to aſſert your own independence, to ſupport your former election, and to prevent, if poſſible, all cavil. I am well informed, that a part of the court of aldermen are determined to ſeek a pretence, however frivolous, to reject me, although I ſhould be honoured a ſecond time by your choice; but I beg leave to aſſure you of my ſteadineſs in the maintainance of your rights on this and every other important occaſion,

And that I am, with true Reſpect,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient and faithful humble Servant,
King's Bench Priſon, JOHN WILKES.
Jan. 24.

N. B. The wardmote will be held at St. Bride's church, on Friday next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

Friday, Jan. 27. At eleven o'clock, purſuant to a precept from the right hon. the Lord Mayor, came on at St. Bride's church, Fleet-ſtreet, the re-election of an alderman for the ward of Farringdon without, in the room of the late Sir Francis Goſling, Knt. when John Wilkes, Eſq. was unanimouſly rechoſen, no other perſon appearing as a candidate.

The acclamations on the Lord Mayor's entering St. Bride's church yeſterday, could be equalled by nothing but the loud and repeated burſts of applauſe on the declaration being made that Mr. Wilkes was duly elected alderman.

At the opening of the buſineſs at St. Bride's church yeſterday, the Lord Mayor, in a very polite and obliging manner, aſſured the inhabitants, "that the reaſon of their having "the trouble of attending a ſecond time "on the buſineſs of electing an alderman, "was owing to a miſtake of his own, in "making the declaration at the former elec-"tion after the books had been cloſed." How much muſt ſuch condeſcenſion endear his Lordſhip in the affections of his fellow-citizens!

On the above occaſion the bells of ſeveral pariſhes in the city were rung, and in the evening the Lumber Troop guns were fired.

To the worthy Inhabitants of the Ward of Farringdon Without.

Gentlemen,

THE repeated exertions of the noble ſpirit of independence which you have ſhewn this day, does me the higheſt honour, and calls for my grateful acknowledgments. It now only remains for me to aſſert your rights, to carry into execution what you have determined in my favour, and to employ the power with which you have intruſted me, for your good. Whatever occurs, I ſhall ſubmit to my conſtituents. I deſire the gentlemen of the ward to be the judges of my conduct, and to try me by my actions, which, I promiſe you, ſhall always be directed to the great commercial intereſts, to the privileges and the franchiſes of this city, and all the citizens. It will be my ambition, as well as duty, in this new dignity to which you have raiſed me, to aſſert the rights of all the freemen of London, and to promote, on every occaſion, the intereſts of this reſpectable and important ward.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your faithful and obliged humble Servant,
Friday, Jan. 27. JOHN WILKES.

Cowbridge, Glamorganſhire, Jan. 24. A poor woman, who farms about ten pounds a year, came not long ago to this town, on a market day, with a dozen pounds of butter to ſell; butter being here then at 5d. per lb. and a great ſcarcity of it in the market, people ſoon came flocking to her, and ſeveral threw their ſix-pences, as for ſo many pounds, into her baſket, as fearing that others would buy it up at that price; the poor woman rejected their offers with a noble diſdain, ſaying, that ſhe never yet had raiſed the market, and was determined never to do it; for, added ſhe, how well ſoever the rich may afford to give the other penny, I but too well know how ill the poor can do it. Soon after, a gentleman of the town ſeeing the woman, and being informed of the above particulars, preſented the woman with the difference between the price taken by her, and that offered by the people, as a reward for her publick ſpirited behaviour on the occaſion.

Chelmsford, Jan. 25. This morning, about two o'clock, the town was alarmed by the cry of fire from the felons in our gaol: The greateſt part of the inhabitants immediately got up, and gave all the aſſiſtance they could; but unfortunately the two engines were taken to pieces, and under repair; however, from the happineſs of its ſituation, (being by the ſide of a river) although it was near two hours before the engine could work, the fire was got under without any conſiderable damage. It has appeared ſince, from the confeſſion of one of the felons, that it was ſet on fire on purpoſe, which was effected by lighting linen rags, &c. and ſqueezing them through the crevices of the inſide boarding, (it being a timber building) and that it was begun at twelve o'clock; but the ſmoke grew ſo very powerful, that they were in danger of being ſuffocated, which occaſioned their giving the alarm, otherwiſe their ſcheme was to have burnt a paſſage through, in order for eſcape. Notwithſtanding the confuſion the alarm occaſioned, the keeper ſecured the felons, and conveyed them to the houſe of correction till the fire was got under.

The following, though ſingular, is undoubtedly a fact: A young gentleman of fortune in Devonſhire, having drank himſelf into a dropſy, his phyſicians informed him that he muſt ſubmit to the operation of tapping---"Then (cried he) I'll go to London to be tapped, for nothing that has been tapped in this houſe ever laſted long,"---He accordingly came to London, underwent the operation, and has really obtained a perfect cure.

Four young noblemen, for a wager of five hundred pounds, rode againſt each other, two and two, driving poſt chaiſes with four horſes each, from Weſtminſter bridge to Croydon; the poſtilions rode within ſide, and they were appointed to determine this great match of poſtilionſhip.

Friday morning, Jan. 27. was found barbarouſly murdered in his own houſe, Mr. Hilyer, ſhopkeeper at Cobham in Surry; he had ſeveral woulds on his head, and a bludgeon was found near him. It is imagined the murder was committed by ſome perſon or perſons on Thurſday night that knew his circumſtances, and that he lived by himſelf.---It is not known what has been taken away, but he was reputed worth near 10,000l.

Laſt Sunday the coroner and jury met a ſecond time at the White Lion at Cobham in Surry, and finiſhed their enquiry into the death of Mr. John Hillier, ſhopkeeper of that place, who was found on Friday morning laſt murdered in his own houſe, where he had lived alone for ſome years, and was ſuppoſed to have had a conſiderable ſum of money in the houſe, he being reputed to be worth near ten thouſand pounds. Upon the ſurgeon's examining the body, there appeared two contuſed wounds on the right ſide of his head, which penetrated to his brain; one ſuppoſed to be given by a blunt and the other by a ſharp inſtrument; and after examining witneſſes, the jury brought in their verdict, wilful murder by a perſon or perſons unknown.

Since the inquiſion of wilful murder by perſons unknown, on the body of Mr. John Hillier at Cobham, the perpetrators of that horrid act have been diſcovered in the following manner. Near the ſpot where Mr. Hillier was found, lay a garter, ſuppoſed to have been dropped by one of the murderers; and two or three days after the other garter, as appeared when they were both compared together, was found cut in two in the bed-room of a farmer's ſervant in the neighbourhood, who had abſconded the very morning Mr. Hillier was found murdered. Upon which the fellow was purſued, and taken at Sutton near Guildford, on Monday laſt, when he immediately confeſſed the fact, and impeached another perſon who had lately been ſervant to a farmer at Cobham, and whom he met with accidentlly the very afternoon of the day on which the murder was committed; when they agreed to go and rob the deceaſed. This other fellow was alſo apprehended ſince at Acton in Middleſex; and after preſiſting in his innocency for more than an hour, though challenged and confronted by the other, who was conſiſtent and clear in his evidence, alſo confeſſed himſelf guilty of the murder. Each accuſes the other of giving the deceaſed the firſt blow, though each acknowledges he ſtruck him after the other. They both ſay they did not mean to kill, only to rob him, ſuppoſing him to have money

about him. One ſtands committedto Kingſton gaol, and the other to the Bridewell of that town, for further examination by the juſtices on Saturday. What is very remarkable, the eldeſt of the two fellows is not 18, the other not 17 years of age.

Thurſday, Feb. 2. The dead body of an ancient woman was taken out of the ruins of the houſes that fell down near the Play-houſe paſſage in Drury-lane the day before, occaſioned by a mob aſſembling and pulling down and carrying off the timbers of the ſaid houſes, which were uninhabtied; for which felony ſeveral are ſent to priſon.

Friday, Feb. 3. The houſe of commons ſat from twelve o'clock on Thurſday noon, till four o'clock this morning, met again about noon, and ſat late.

Mr. Wilkes's behaviour. on a ſolemn occaſion, was acknowledged even by his opponents, to be firm, manly, decent; revering, but not crouching.

The following paragraph may be depended upon as an authentic extract from a letter of a great man abroad, to a man of diſtinction here in England:---"I am here a voluntary exile for the quiet of my k---g; would it not have been better if my virulent opponent had continued ſo too, for the quiet of his country."

Their royal highneſſes the dukes of Glouceſter and Cumberland attended at the houſe of commons, in the gallery, till two o'clock on Thurſday morning, in order to hear the debates.

About nine o'clock, Capt. Allen, (who appeared as one of the witneſſes at the late trial of the chairmen) was committed to Newgate, for a challenge given to a certain baronet.

Saturday, Feb. 4. This morning, at three o'clock, a celebrated patriot loſt his ſeat by a majority of about 80, but we do not hear that he is yet diſqualified.

A new writ is iſſued for a member for Middleſex in the room of John Wilkes, Eſq;

Monday, Feb. 6. Both houſes of convocation, preceeded by his grace the archbiſhop of Canterbury, waited on his majeſty, at St. James's with their addreſs.

Tueſday, Feb. 7. There was a very full court of aldemen at Guildhall, when the admiſſion of Mr. Wilkes as a member of that court was taken into conſideration, but they came to no determination, and the affair was poſtponed to a farther hearing.

The opinion of Mr. ſerjeant Leigh and Mr. ſerjeant Glynn, are ordered to be taken on ſome points of law ſtated yeſterday, reſpecting the obligation of admitting Mr. Wilkes as an alderman.

Wedneſday, Feb. 8. Mr. Pain, a conſtable, having received a letter that a man who had committed ſeveral robberies would yeſterday be in Guildhall, deſcribing his perſon and dreſs, and that he would have a brace of loaded piſtols in his pocket; Mr. Paine went thither, and ſoon ſaw a man anſwering the deſcription in the letter; whereupon he ſeized him, and found an unloaded piſtol in his pocket. He was ſent to the Poultry compter for examination; and this day was examined before the lord Mayor, who afterwards ſent him for further examination to Sir John Fielding, by whom he was committed to priſon. The piſtol found on him, which the day before was ſuppoſed to be unloaded, was, on further inſpection, diſcovered to be charged with powder, and a ball made of pewter.

Thurſday, Feb. 9. We are told that the next morning after Mr. Wilkes had cauſed a quantity of pork, peas, &c. to be diſtributed among the priſoners in the King's bench, one of them ſeeing that gentleman walking towards the garden, returned him his hearty thanks, and added, "It is a pity but there was ſuch a genteleman as you in every gaol of the kingdom."

We are informed that Mr. Bingley will not be admitted any more to bail, unleſs he will give bail to anſwer to interrogatories; and as he apprehends that it is againſt the law of this land to compel a man to anſwer and convict himſelf, he is determined never to anſwer ſuch interrogatories, and therefore muſt, if no ſuperior power interpoſes, lie in priſon for life.

Friday, Feb. 10. Came on before the chancellor of London, a cauſe at Doctor's Commons between the hon. Miſs C--------- (one of the maids of h----- r to a great perſonage) and the hon. A------ H-----, a captain in the royal navy, on a ſuppoſed marriage; but the captain not being able to prove his marriage with the ſaid lady, ſhe was by the judge of the court declared to be free from matrimonial contract with the ſaid gentleman.

At the ſame time came on, before the ſame judge at Doctor's Commons, a cauſe between the d--- of G------ and his d------; when the d------ was proved to have had c--------l c---nv---ſ---n with lord O------, and the d--- of G------ was divorced from his d--------.

A common-hall of the livery of this city was held at Guildhall, when Mr. Clavey, an eminent linen-draper, and of the common-council of Farringdon ward within, was appointed chairman. Soon after which, the livery being informed, that Mr. alderman Beckford was in the council chamber, ſome of the gentlemen were deputed to wait on him to deſire his preſence, with which he complied with his uſual readineſs, whenever the livery of London have requeſted his aſſiſtance. Mr. Beckford then entered the hall,

hall, amidſt the greateſt acclamations, and aſcending the huſtings, addreſſed himſelf to the livery to the following purpot:

"I am informed, gentlemen, that you intend to inſtruct yonr repreſentatives. This reſolution of your's is perfectly right, for it is conſtitutional. If any inſtructions ſhould be given to me, which may be inconſiſtent with my own ſentiments, I ſhall always take the liberty, with decency and humility, to ſay, that, in my opinion, they are improper; but far be it from me to oppoſe my own judgment to that of 6000 of my fellow citizens. That giving inſtructions is according to law, and the cuſtoms of parliament, we have the authority of that great oracle of the law, lord Coke. [4th Inſtitute, page 14.] It muſt be ſo in the nature of things; for formerly repreſentatives were paid wages by their conſtituents, but in ſome late houſes of parliament (I beg I may not be underſtood here as meaning to caſt the leaſt reflection upou the preſent, which is the moſt incorrupt I ever knew, all the world know them to be gentlemen of indiſputable integrity) but in ſome late houſes of parliament the repreſentatives have rather choſen to receive pay and penſions from miniſters than from their conſtituents." He concluded with adviſing the livery, in their inſtructions, to attend to meaſures and not men, which he declared he himſelf had always done; and that he never would accept of place, penſion, title, or any emolument whatſoever.

A ſet of inſtructions were then read twice over, when ſome additions were propoſed, and they were afterwards put up by the chairman, article by article, and the ſenſe of the livery taken on each, and all unanimouſly agreed to. They are as follows:

GUILDHALL, *Feb.* 10, 1769.

To Sir ROBERT LADBROKE, Knt. WILLIAM BECKFORD, Eſq; The Right Hon. THOMAS HARLEY, Eſq; and BARLOW TRECOTHICK, Eſq; Aldermen, the Repreſentatives in Parliament for the City of London.

Gentlemen,

WE, your conſtituents, aſſembled in the Guildhall of London, fully ſenſible of the value of the laws and conſtitutions, tranſmitted to us by our anceſtors, and firmly reſolved to preſerve this inheritance entire, as we have received it, think it our indiſpenſable duty at this time, as well as our undoubted right, to inſtruct you, our repreſentatives in parliament, as follows:

1. We recommend, that you exert your utmoſt endeavours, that the proceedings in the caſe of libels, and all other criminal matters, may be confined to the known rules of law, and not rendered dangerous to the ſubject by forced conſtructions, new modes of enquiry, unconſtitutional tribunals or new and unuſual puniſhments, tending to take away or diminiſh the benefit of trials by juries.

2. That you carefully watch over the great bulwark of our liberties, the Habeas Corpus act; and that you enquire into, and cenſure any attempt to elude, or enervate the force of that law.

3. That you preſerve equally inviolate the priviledge of parliament, and the rights of the electors in the choice of their repreſentatives.

4. That you do not diſcourage petitions, by ſelecting ſuch parts thereof as may tend not to relieve, but to criminate the petitioner, ſo as to prevent all approach to your houſe, by which means the moſt eſſential articles of the declaration of rights may be eluded, or rendered of the leſs effect.

5. That you endeavour to prevent all application of the publick money to influence elections of members to ſerve in parliament.

6. That you give no countenance to the dangerous doctrine of conſtructive treaſons, or to the application of doubtful or uncertain laws to this intereſting object, nor ſuffer miniſters to be inveſted with a vague and diſcretionary power of judging on, or proſecuting this offence, and that you will vigorouſly oppoſe any meaſures tending to introduce modes and circumſtances of trial, which may render it difficult or impoſſible for the party accuſed to obtain full and equal juſtice.

7. That you will, as the repreſentatives of this great commercial city, be particularly attentive to the intereſt of the manufactures, and the trade of this kingdom in all parts of the world, and more eſpecially in the Britiſh American colonies, the only profitable trade this kingdom enjoys unrivaled by other nations; for which purpoſe we recommend your utmoſt endeavours to reconcile the unhappy differences ſubſiſting between the mother country and the colonies, the fatal effects of which have, in part, been ſeverely felt by the manufacturer, and the commercial part of this kingdon.

8. That you will, at this time particularly, attend to the preſervation of publick faith, the ſole foundation of publick credit; and that you do not, upon any pretence of publick good whatſoever, concur in any meaſure that ſhall tend to weaken or deſtroy that faith.

9. That you uſe your utmoſt endeavours that the civil magiſtracy of this kingdom be put on a reſpectable footing, and thereby remove the *pretence* of calling in a millitary force, and preſerve this nation from a calamity which has already been fatal to the liberties of every kingdom round us, and which we at this day are beginning to feel.

10. That you promote a ſtrict enquiry into the uſe which has lately been made of military

tary power, whether any encouragement has been given to premature or injudicious military *alacrity*, and whether any undue meaſures have been taken to prevent or elude the courſe of publick juſtice on ſuch an occaſion.

11. That you uſe your beſt endeavours for having a ſtanding committee appointed, from time to time, to examine and to ſtate the publick accounts.

12. That if any demand ſhould come before parliament for payment of the debts of the civil liſt, you will diligently enquire how thoſe debts have been incurr'd, to the prejudice of the ſubject, and the dignity of the crown.

13. That you will promote a bill for limiting the number of placemen and penſioners in the houſe of commons, for preventing the peers of Great Britain from interfereing in elections for members of parliament, and that an oath to prevent bribery and corruption be taken not only by the electors, but alſo by the candidates, at the opening of the poll.

14. That you uſe your utmoſt endeavours to obtain an act to ſhorten the duration of parliaments; and laſtly, we ſubmit to your conſideration, whether a change in the preſent mode of election, to that of ballot, would not be the moſt likely method of procuring a return of members on the genuine and uncorrupt ſenſe of the people.

(Signed) CHARLES CLAVEY,
Chairman of the Common Hall.

Mr. Beckford, when one of the inſtructions, relating to the ſhort duration of parliaments, was propoſed, took occaſion to ſay, "that the triennial parliament, which voted themſelves to ſit for ſeven years, had juſt as much right to vote themſelves for forty, or any other number; but he thought annual parliaments would be beſt." However he recommended rhat no ſtipulated time ſhould be mentioned.

There never was a more reſpectable appearance of the livery, and the whole meeting was conducted with the utmoſt order and decorum.

Saturday, Feb. 12. A young gentleman from Ireland, who was heir to a good eſtate, a few days ago was found dead in his bed at his apartments in Weſtminſter; it is ſuppoſed he had taken opium the night before, as a ſmall quantity of that drug was found on his table; on which alſo lay a paper, containing theſe words, in his own hand-writing, "I deſire my effects may be given to thoſe who want them moſt, the poor."

Monday, Feb. 13. Some members of an auguſt aſſembly, on a viſit to a certain captain confined in Newgate for a breach of privilege, the gates as uſual happened to be ſhut between two and four, which detaining them longer than they intended, the captain politely made an excuſe, and explained to them the reaſon of it, at the ſame time hoping it was no breach of privilege.

Tueſday, Feb. 14. At a very numerous meeting of the freeholders of the county of Middleſex at the Mile-end aſſembly room, it was unanimouſly reſolved to confirm their former choice, by re-electing John Wilkes, Eſq; there repreſentative in parliament.

George Bellas, Eſq; was called to the chair. James Townſend, Eſq; member of parliament for Weſtlooe in Cornwal, recommended the re-election of Mr. Wilkes in a very elegant and animated ſpeech; in which he obſerved, that he had never ſeen nor ſpoken to Mr. Wilkes before his late expulſion; that he regarded his cauſe ſolely as the cauſe of the people, diveſted of every perſonal conſideration or connection; that the oppreſſion and injuries which Mr. Wilkes had ſuffered were ſufficient to rouſe the indignation of every man that had one generous ſentiment in his breaſt, or the leaſt ſenſe of freedom and regard for the conſtitution; and that he would aſſert the right of the freeholders to the choice of their repreſentatives, by going to give his vote for Mr. Wilkes, in caſe of future expulſions, as long as he ſhould have a ſhilling left, or one leg to hop down to Brentford.

John Sawbridge, Eſq; member for Hithe in Kent, ſeconded this motion with great ſpirit, concluding with the words of Mr. Wilkes's addreſs,---That if once the miniſtry ſhall be permitted to ſay whom the freeholders ſhall *not* chuſe, the next ſtep will be to tell them whom they *ſhall* chuſe.

Mr. Horne, Samuel Vaughan, Eſq, Sir Francis Blake Delaval, ------ Eyre, Eſq; --- Jones, Eſq; and many other gentlemen of property and character, ſpoke to the ſame effect.

Wedneſday, Feb. 15. The Engliſhmen noblemen and gentlemen now reſiding at Florence, lately raiſed, by ſubſcription, a ſum of 900l. which they ſent to Gen. Paoli, who ſignified his thankful acceptance of it by a moſt polite letter.

Thurſday, Feb. 16. This day came on again at Brentford, the election of a knight of the ſhire for the county of Middleſex, when John Wilkes, Eſq; being put in nomination by James Townſend, Eſq; member for Weſt-Looe in Cornwall, and ſeconded by John Sawbridge, Eſq; member for Hithe, the freeholders were unanimous in their approbation of the gentleman nominated, and accordingly Mr. Wilkes was returned without oppoſition.

Mr. Townſend and Mr. Sawbridge both made very elegant ſpeeches on the occaſion, and

and the former was chaired for Mr. Wilkes. The concourſe of freeholders was prodigious, and the acclamations with which they received the declaration of the Sheriff, ſuch as teſtified the greateſt joy at the election of their former member. Mr. alderman Halliſax was the only Sheriff who attended on this occaſion, Mr. Shakeſpeare, it is ſaid, being ill.

Friday, Feb. 17. The report was made to his majeſty of the convicts under ſentence of death in Newgate, when the following were ordered for execution on Wedneſday next, viz. John Burrow, for robbing Robert Elliot in the Green-park; Robert Davis, alias David Roberts, who pleaded guilty to five indictments for felonies; John Caſey, alias Clark, for returning from tranſportation before the expiration of his time; Jaſper Webb and Edward Williams, for robbing James Dorſe of a great coat and ſnuff-box, on the highway near Kentiſh-town.

The following were reſpited; viz. James Cooper and Charles Wilks, for burglaries; and Ann Perkins, convicted in December ſeſſions, for returning from tranſportation before her time.

Balfe and M'Quirk are poſtponed till farther enquiry.

Saturday, Feb. 18. Mr. Wilkes's ſecond expulſion is now reported to be founded on the ſame principles with, and confirmed by precedent of Sir Robert Walpole's caſe; to wit, that the expulſion of a member in one ſeſſions, renders him incapable of ſitting the whole courſe of that parliament.

Tueſday, Feb. 21. The huſtings at Brentford for the re-election of Mr. Wilkes were remarkably ſmall: Whilſt they were erecting, an agent of Sir W. B. P. aſked the carpenter if he was building a pulpit for the parſon: "No, Sir, (ſaid the carpenter) --- a ſlaughter-houſe for Sir William.

Wedneſday Feb. 22. At a meeting of the freeholders of Middleſex at the Mile-End aſſembly-room, at which were preſent near four hundred gentlemen, it was unanimouſly agreed to ſupport the election of Mr. Wilkes on the 16th of March next at their own expence, and to bring with them as many friends as poſſible.

BANKRUPTS.

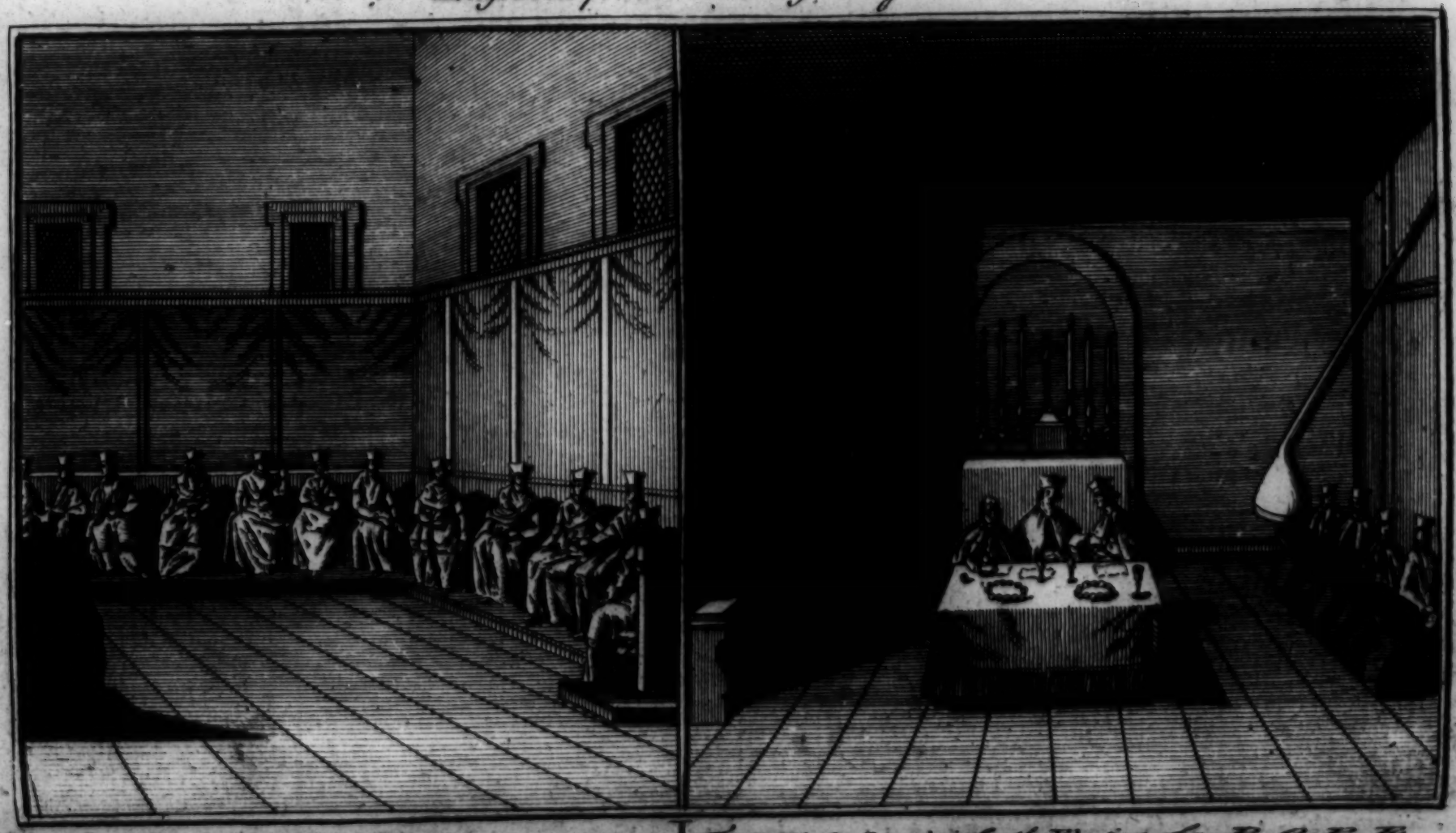
William Hardeman, late of Allderwas, in Staffordſhire, now of St. Mary le Bonne, Middleſex, dealer. Benjamin Harriſon, of Friday-ſtreet, London, tobacconiſt. William Cooper, late of the Hermitage, in the pariſh of St. John, Wapping, Middleſex, ſlopſeller. Matthew Coates, of the pariſh of St. Paul, Shadwell, Middleſex, biſcuit-maker. Cornelius Moon, of the pariſh of Liſcard, in Cornwall, yarn jobber or trader, and dealer in woollen yarn. Thomas Charlton, now or late of Rochdale, in Lancaſhire, ſhopkeeper. Nathaniel Allway Beadles, late of Woodcheſter, in Glouceſter, ſhopkeeper. Thomas Gilhart, late of London, merchant. Chriſtopher Elliott, late of Methley in Yorkſhire, mariner. Matthew Terry, late of Bucklersbury, London, warehouſeman. Samuel Cook, of Seaford, in Suſſex, grocer. Andrew Bell and Alexander Strachan, now or late of London, merchants and partners. John Swetnam, late of the pariſh of St. Pancras, Middleſex, carpenter. Benjamin Alexander, of London, merchant. Samuel Sedgley, William Hillhouſe, and Samuel Berry, of Briſtol, merchants and partners. Edmund Johnſon, of the borough of Leiceſter, dealer. Charles Mullar, now or late of Baſinghall-ſtreet, London, merchant. John Matthews, of the pariſh of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, Middleſex, hardwareman. Ames Avery, of the Poultry, London, watch-maker. Highman Palatine, late of Lincoln, but now of Red-Lion-ſtreet, Whitechapel, Middleſex, ſilverſmith. John England, late of Cornhill, London, hoſier. Gabriel Anthony Ernſt, of London, merchant. James Fortune, of lower Eaſt-Smithfield, taylor. William Prentice, of St. George the Martyr, dealer. John Clapp, of Dockhead, mariner. Joſeph Hanbury, of Kidderminſter, ſtuff-weaver. James Bannatine, late of Brimingham, Warwickſhire, dealer. Edward Newton, of the borough and pariſh of Leominſter, Herefordſhire, taylor. Richard Leeming, of the pariſh of St. Edmund the King, London, victualler. Raphael Waytin, late of Broad ſtreet, Carnaby-market, Weſtminſter, mattraſs-maker. Jacob Roberts, of London, factor. John Riſbrough and Thomas Riſbrough, of Horton in the pariſh of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, Middleſex, partners and bricklayers. Henry Ellis, of Holborn, in the pariſh of St. Andrew, Middleſex, wine-merchant. William Brocklehurſt, of Macclesfield, Cheſhire, button merchant. George Sammes, of Patteſwick, Eſſex, miller.

DEATHS.

At her houſe in Hanover-ſquare, Lady Dowager Litchfield, mother of the preſent earl.---At his ſeat at Dillonſtown, in the county of Louth, in Ireland, in the 86th year of his age, Thomas Forteſcue, Eſq;---At his houſe at Stanmore in Middleſex, in the 82d year of his age, Andrew Drummond, Eſq; banker at Charing-croſs.



Engraved for the Cambridge Magazine.



First general Congregation *of the* Cardinals.

The Cardinals Scrutiny *for the* Election *of a* POPE.

THE

Cambridge Magazine,

For MARCH, 1769.

NUMBER III.

The Manner of electing a POPE: *illuſtrated with a Copper-Plate, repreſenting the firſt Meeting of the Cardinals, and the Scrutiny for electing that Pontiff.*

DURING the firſt ages of the church the pope was elected by the Roman clergy; ſome writers add, that even the people alſo had a ſhare in the election. Afterwards Odoacer, king of the Eruli, ordered, there ſhould be no election without his conſent. Theodoric, king of the Goths in Italy, made the ſame pretenſions; but the law, enacted for that purpoſe by Odoacer, was abolished in 502, by the intrigues of pope Symmachus. This however did not hinder Theodoric from placing Felix the Fourth on the papal throne in the year 526. The ſucceeding princes followed the example of their predeceſſors, reſerving to themſelves the right of confirming the new elected pope, who could not, without the prince's conſent, take poſſeſſion of the pontificate. The emperors of the eaſt having raiſed their authority in Italy, retained, for ſome time, the right of approving and confirming the clergy's choice; but at length the clergy obtained a freedom of election by Lewis the Debonaire, Lotharius I. and Lewis II. During the tenth century they were elected and depoſed by the Roman nobility and Italian princes. This again induced the emperors to interpoſe their authority in thoſe elections; and this right was diſputed, during a whole century, between the emperors and the popes. At laſt the cardinals were inveſted with the power of election, without being ſubject to controul by either the ſenate, the people, or the emperor. Accordingly Celeſtin II. was elected pope in the year 1143, by the ſuffrages of the cardinals, independent of the Roman people, or the emperor's miniſters: and this power they have ever ſince poſſeſſed. Honorius III. placed in the pontifical chair in 1216, made an order that the election ſhould be made in a conclave. Gregory X. who held the ſee in 1271, ſettled, in a general council held at Lyons, the form, laws, and proceedings of election, as they are now obſerved; but, before his time, we are told, that Innocent III. had ordered that all elections ſhould be made either by ſcru-

ſcrutiny, by compromiſe, or by inſpiration.

When a pope is to be elected, all the ſprings of policy are in motion; and though all the members of the college unanimouſly call upon the Holy Ghoſt for his aſſiſtance in the choice of the vicar of Chriſt, yet they employ all human means to prevent him from having any thing to do in the election. This invocation therefore may be reckoned among thoſe ceremonies which ſtrike the vulgar by their appearances.

The cardinals are to enter the conclave ten days after the pope's deceaſe; but before they enter, they attend the maſs of the Holy Ghoſt in the Gregorian chapel. After this their eminencies go in proceſſion to the conclave, attended by the Swiſs guards, and a great concourſe of people, while the choir ſing *Veni Creator*.

The conclave is a range of pretty ſmall cells, built of wainſcot, at the expence of the apoſtolic chamber, where the cardinals are ſhut up while they are employed in the election of a pope. They are all ranged in one line along the galleries and hall of the Vatican, but with a ſmall ſpace between them. The cells are lined with ſerge; the ſeats, table, bed, &c. are covered with the ſame ſtuff; and each cell has the arms of its reſpective cardinal over it.

In theſe cells the cardinals are ſhut up, nor any perſon ſuffered to ſpeak to them but their conclaviſts. The proviſions that are ſent to the conclave are narrowly examined by the prelates who guard the towers, leaſt, under the pretence of furniſhing their eminencies with proviſions, letters be delivered to them from the miniſters of foreign princes, or other perſons who are intereſted in the election of a pontiff.

When the conclave is ſhut up, the under-maſter of the ceremonies goes three times an hour through the whole conclave, and at ſix in the morning, and two in the afternoon, rings a little bell to call the cardinals to the chapel of Sixtus IV. where the ſcrutiny is taken. At the upper end of this chapel is the Laſt Judgment, by Michael Angelo. The floor and benches for the cardinals, on each ſide of it, are covered with green cloth. The dean of the cardinals ſeat is on the right-hand as you enter the chapel, and that of the firſt deacon over-againſt him on the left. Before the altar is placed a long table, at each end of which is a gold baſon for the ſcrutiny and acceſſus. On the middle of the table are placed two chalices for the billets, a bag for holding the balls deſigned for balloting for the ſcrutineers, &c. and a book for taking the oath before the cardinals put their billets into the chalice.

The ſcrutiny conſiſts in collecting and examining the votes, which are given by printed billets, which the cardinals put into one of the chalices already mentioned. Theſe billets are prepared by the maſter of the ceremonies, who puts them into the gold baſons placed on the table: each of theſe billets is a ſmall piece of paper about eight inches long, and four broad; divided by parallel lines into eight equal parts, taking up the whole length of each billet, both on the in and outſide, which is the reverſe when the billet is rolled up. On the firſt ſpace, on the inſide, are the words *Ego Cardinalis*, at ſome diſtance from each other, to leave room for the proper name. The ſecond is a blank, in which the cardinal writes his ſurname and titles. The third has two O's at each end, intended for the cardinal's ſeal, which is generally made on purpoſe; for on this occaſion he never uſes his coat of arms. The fourth is filled up with *Eligo in Summum Pontificem E. D. meum D. Cardinalem.* The fifth is for the ſurname and titles of the papal cardinal. The ſixth has two O's, like the third.

third. The ſeventh remains a blank; and the eighth is filled up with a motto, which the cardinal, whoſe name the billet bears, chuſes out of the ſcripture. The back-ſide of the billet is alſo divided into eight equal parts, moſt of which are filled up with flouriſhes, that the writing on the other ſide may not appear through. Before the ſcrutiny is begun, little balls, having the names of all the cardinals on them, are put into the bag already mentioned, in order to draw three ſcrutineers, three overſeers of the ſick, and three reviſors.

The cardinals uſe all imaginary art on this occaſion to diſguiſe their hand. They themſelves write what we have juſt mentioned on the ſcrutiny billets; or, if they cannot ſufficiently diſguiſe their hand-writing, they make uſe of ſome amanuenſis, that it may not be known for whom they vote. Theſe billets are folded up with all poſſible addreſs, that it may be a ſecret to whom they belong; after which they conceal them in their hands, and take their places; and then the balloting begins. Each cardinal takes his billet, written and folded up as above, between the thumb and fore-finger of his right-hand, and holding it up to the view of the other members of the ſacred college, carries it to the high altar, and, kneeling down on the firſt ſtep, ſays a prayer ſoftly, then goes up to the altar, and takes the oath aloud; after which he puts his billet upon the pattin that covers the chalice, and thence ſlides it into the chalice itſelf, and returns to his place. This office the overſeers of the ſick perform for ſuch cardinals as are indiſpoſed, in the following manner: They preſent the ſcrutiny billets to ſuch cardinals, with a box ſhaped like an urn, having a very ſmall hole in it, through which the ſick cardinal thruſts his billet; nor is it poſſible to get the billet out again but by opening the box: this box they carry to the chapel, where it is opened before all the cardinals preſent, and the billets put into the chalice in the manner already deſcribed.

When the ballot is finiſhed, the ſexton, who is always an Auguſtin monk, ſays the maſs of the Holy Ghoſt; which being finiſhed, the ſcrutiny begins in the following manner: The ſcrutineers ſtand by the high altar, to mix and open the billets in the chalice, and to take care that the ſcrutiny goes on according to the form preſcribed. The firſt ſcrutineer takes the billets one after another, and ſhewing them to the cardinals, puts them into the other chalice. If he finds either more or leſs billets than there are cardinals in the conclave, he burns them all, and each cardinal makes a new billet, till the number of billets are equal to the number of members in the ſacred college. When this is done, the ſcrutiny is publiſhed in this manner: The heads of the three orders of cardinals go up to the high altar, take the chalice containing the billets, carry it to the table, and retire. The three ſcrutineers then come and ſeat themſelves at the table, with their faces towards the cardinals. The firſt ſcrutineer turns the chalice upſide down upon the table, opens the billet in the place where the vote is written, and notes the name of the cardinal for whom the vote is given. As ſoon as he has opened each billet, he puts it into the hand of the ſecond ſcrutineer, who alſo looks upon the name, and gives it to the third, who reads the name aloud; and the cardinals mark each vote upon a ſheet of paper, on which the names of all the cardinals are printed. Two thirds of the votes are neceſſary for any perſon before he can be elected pope.

All theſe billets are filed by the laſt ſcrutineer, that none of them may be loſt, and the file is kept in ſight till put into a chalice placed on the table for that purpoſe. When the ſcrutiny is over, the billets are again counted and examined by three reviſors: and when the election has been approved as canonical, they are burnt. It is however then allowed to unrol them quite, when a thouſand pieces of treachery and perfidiouſneſs appear.

If none of the cardinals have a ſufficient number of votes to be elected pope, which indeed hardly ever happens, the billets are kept, in order to chuſe the pope by way of acceſſus, in order to correct the ſcrutiny. In this they give their votes by other billets, whereon is written *accedo Domino*, &c. when they join their vote to another's; or *accedo nemini*, when they keep to their former vote. The acceſſus is performed in the ſame manner as the ſcrutiny, only except taking the oath which is now omitted. The ſcrutineers examine the billets of the acceſſus, as they did before in the ſcrutiny, and the cardinals in the ſame manner ſet down the votes gained by any of the candidates.

The uſe of the acceſſus is derived from the ancient method of debating in the Roman ſenate; where, when one ſenator was of another's opinion, he roſe up and went over to his colleague. This was called *pedibus ire in ſententiam*, and ſuch ſenators *pedarii*. When they did not leave their place they ſaid *accedo ad ſententiam*.

After the reviſors, have very carefully examined the votes of the acceſſus, and find the election to be entirely canonical, they ſend for three apoſtolical notaries into the chapel where the election was made, who after inſpecting the billets and other pieces which the ſcrutineers and reviſors lay before them, draw up a memorandum of the election. All the cardinals who have aſſiſted at the conclave, ſign and ſeal this record: after which the ſcrutineers burn all the billets of the ſcrutiny and acceſſus in the preſence of all the cardinals.

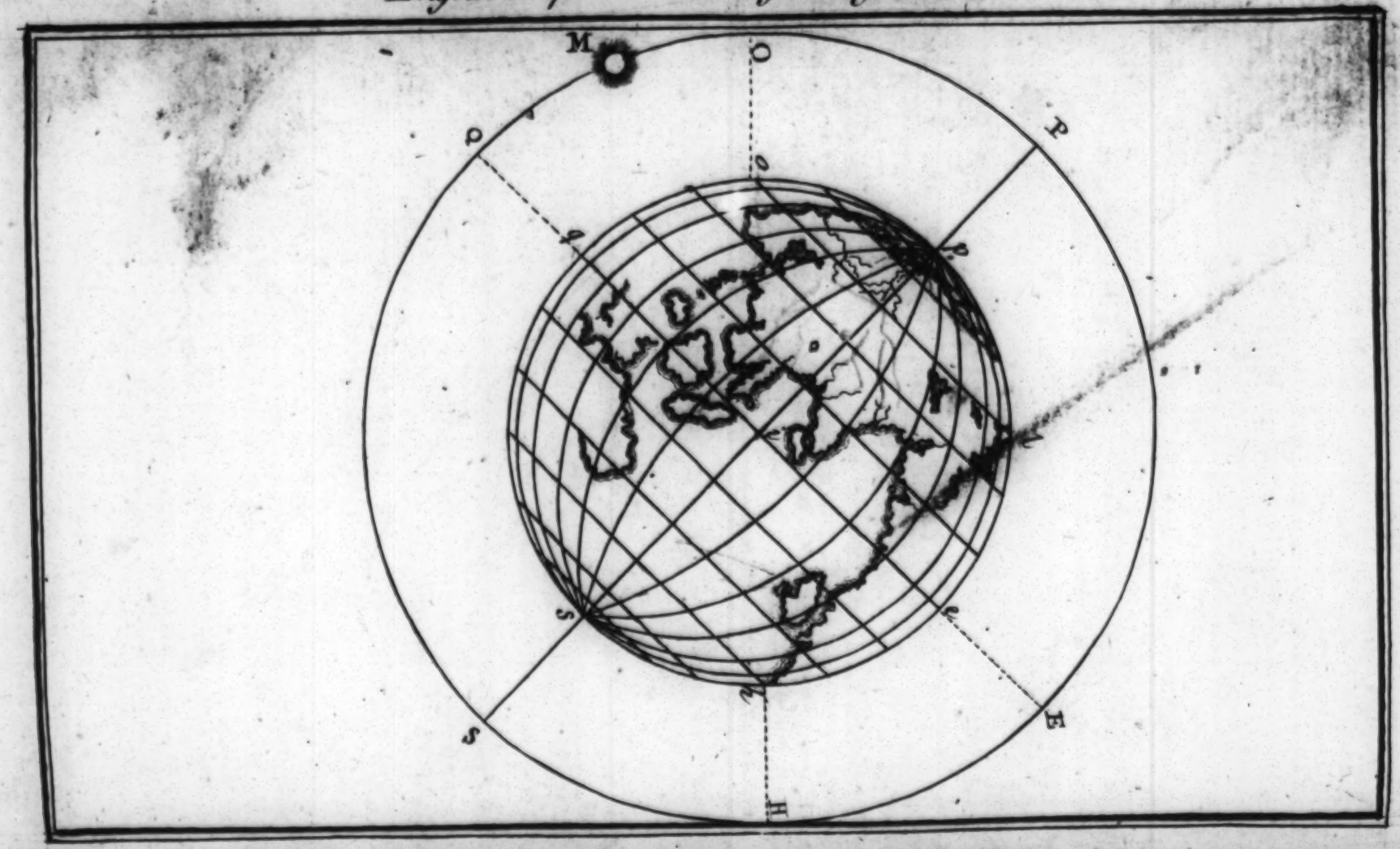
Such is the method of election by ſcrutiny, the only one which has been uſed for a long ſeries of years, and the formality which appears the moſt eſſential for rendering the election of a pope canonical. And yet this ſcrutiny is nothing more than mere ceremony, ſince the ſeveral factions muſt be previouſly united in the choice of the perſon. This coalition is brought about by the fineſt and moſt delicate ſtrokes of policy, and generally comes on, after their eminencies have found out the diſpoſitions of the ſacred college by ſeveral ſcrutineers. Then, if the votes for any of the candidates are very near the number required, it is very common for the other factions to fall off, and go with the torrent, and by this means contribute to the pope's election, fearing to draw on them his hatred by an uſeleſs and unſeaſonable reſiſtance. Such are the intrigues which the common people attribute to the influence of the Holy Ghoſt!

A Complete Syſtem of GEOGRAPHY. *(Continued from Page 25.)*

Illuſtrated with a Copper-Plate.

WE have already obſerved, that the latitude of any place is its diſtance from the equator, meaſured in degrees, minutes, &c. on the meridian of that place. But in order to render this ſtill plainer, let *l*, in the figure on the plate annexed, repreſent London, *e q* the equator, and

Engraved for the Cambridge Magazine.





and E Q the equinoctial, *p* the north, and *s* the ſouth pole of the earth, and P S the north and ſouth poles in the heavens, *o h*, the horizon of London, and M a celeſtial object. Then will *p l e h s* be the meridian of London, and the arch *l e*, the latitude of that city; and becauſe the arch *l e* is equal to 51 deg. 32 min. and the place *l* is ſituated between the equator *e q*, and the north pole *p*; therefore the latitude of London is ſaid to be 51 deg. 32 min. north.

Of the Diviſions of the Earth.

GEographers have divided the terraqueous globe, conſiſting of land and water, into continents, iſthmuſes, peninſulas, iſlands, mountains, oceans, ſeas, &c.

A continent is a large tract of land, including many kingdoms and various countries, not ſeparated from one another by the ſea. They commonly reckon four continents, namely, Europe, Aſia, Africa and America; tho' there are in reality but two, thoſe of Europe, Aſia, and Africa forming but one; and America the other.

An iſthmus is a narrow neck of land, joining a peninſula to the continent; as that of Corinth, between the Morea and Greece; and that of Panama, between the kingdoms of Peru and Mexico.

A peninſula is a part of land almoſt ſurrounded by water, and joined to the continent by an iſthmus. Thus the Morea is a peninſula, and joined to Greece by the iſthmus of Corinth.

An iſland is a part of the globe entirely ſurrounded with water, as Madagaſcar, Sicily, Great Britain, Ireland, &c.

A mountain is a high riſing ground or eminence, which over looks the adjacent country. Some of them are ſo highly elevated, that when they are viewed at a proper diſtance, they appear like large clouds in the atmoſphere; ſuch are the Andes, the Alps, the Pike of Teneriff, Mount Atlas, and the Hypoborean mountains.

A promontory is a cape, or headland, ſhooting itſelf into the ſea; ſuch as the Cape of Good hope in Africa; Cape horn in America; Cape St. Vincent in Portugal; the North and South Forelands in England, &c.

The ocean is properly that general collection of ſalt-water, which waſhes the ſeveral parts of the land and continent; according to which it receives its denomination. Thus in regard to the four principal quarters of the world, it is called either the Eaſtern or Oriental ocean; the Weſtern, or Occidental ocean; the Southern, or Meridional ocean; the Northern, or Septentrional ocean. It has alſo other names from being the boundary, or waſhing the ſhores of ſeveral countries; thus, from waſhing the foot of Mount Atlas, it is called the Atlantic ocean, and more to the ſouthward, where it waſhes the ſeveral ſhores of Guiney on the coaſt of Ethiopia, it is called the Ethiopic ocean; where it waſhes the coaſt of India, it is called the Indian ocean: on the weſtern ſide of America it is called the South ſea, or Pacific ocean.

A ſea is only a branch or ſmall part of the ocean, interrupted by divers iſlands, and nearly invironed by land; ſuch as the Mediterranean, the Baltic, the Euxine, the Caſpian, and the Red ſea.

A gulf is nearly the ſame with regard to the ſea, as a peninſula is with reſpect to the land. It is every way incloſed, except one narrow paſſage, whereby it has a communication with the ſea; as the gulph

gulph of Venice, of Perſia, &c.

A ſtreight is a narrow paſſage between two ſhores, forming a communication between one part of the ſea or ocean with another; as the ſtreight of Gibraltar, which joins the Mediterranean ſea to the Atlantic ocean; the ſtreights of Magellan, which connect the Weſtern with the Pacific ocean, &c.

A creek is a narrow part, or arm of the ſea, running a conſiderable way into the land. Theſe are almoſt infinite in every coaſt.

A bay is a much larger inlet, and more ſafe and capacious for ſhips to anchor in; as Torbay in England, the bay of All-Saints in Braſil, the bay of Cadiz in Spain, &c.

A lake is a large collection of water entirely ſurrounded by land, without any communication with the ſea, except by rivers or ſtreams flowing from it; ſuch as the lakes Superior, Erie, and Ontario, in North America; the lakes of Geneva and Conſtance in Europe, &c.

A river is a ſtream of water perpetually flowing from one or more fountains or ſources, till it falls into the ſea or ſome conſiderable lake. The principal of theſe are the Amazons, the Rio de la Plata, the Senegal, the Gambia, the Ganges, the Nile, the Volga, the Danube, the Thames, &c.

Beſides the above diviſion of the earth into continents, &c. it is alſo divided by the tropics (or the northern and ſouthern boundaries of the ſun's annual courſe) and parallel circles into five parts called Zones, of which two are temperate, one torrid, and two frigid: and the reſpective inhabitants receive different names, according to the various directions of their meridional ſhadows.

The torrid Zone lies between the two tropics, or the ſun's north and ſouthern boundaries; ſo that the ſun's beams are nearly perpendicular during the whole year; and for this reaſon the ancients were perſuaded, that this diviſion of the globe was ſo very intemperate, as not to be inhabited; but experience has ſince ſhewn that they were miſtaken. The inhabitants of this zone are called Amphiſcii, becauſe the ſun being at different times of the year both to the northward and ſouthward of their zenith, caſts their ſhadow both ways at noon; that is, when the ſun is to the ſouth of their zenith, their ſhadows at noon point to the north; and when to the north, they point to the ſouth: but twice a year the ſun is directly in their zenith, when they have no ſhadow at all at noon, and are then called Aſcii, without ſhadows.

The temperate zones lie between the tropics and polar circles, where the ſun beams are more oblique, in a degree between the extremes of heat and cold. The inhabitants of theſe zones are called Heteroſcii, becauſe their ſhadows are always oppoſite to one another; the meridian ſhadows of thoſe that inhabit the northern temperate zone being always projected towards the north, and thoſe of the ſouthern temperate zone towards the ſouth.

The two frigid zones lie between their reſpective polar circles and the poles, and were ſuppoſed by the ancients to be uninhabited; but this, like the former, is a miſtake. The inhabitants of both theſe zones are called Periſcii; becauſe at one particular time of the year, the ſun never ſets for ſome days together, according as they are further from, or nearer to the pole, and conſequently their ſhadows move round about them.

The inhabitants of the earth are alſo repreſented under three different ſituations, with regard to their reſpective poſitions to each other, namely, Antipodes, Periæci, and Antæci.

Thoſe who live diametrically oppoſite

poſite to each other, are called Antipodes; having every thing, with regard to the ſphere, directly contrary to one another. They are 180 degrees different in longitude, and have the ſame degree of latitude, but of different denominations, one north, and the other ſouth: therefore, when it is ſpring with the one, it is autumn with the other; when ſummer with the one, it is winter with the other; and when noon with the one, it is midnight with the other.

Thoſe who live in the two oppoſite points of the ſame parallel, are called Periæci. They have the ſame diurnal arch, but differ juſt half a natural day; ſo that when it is noon with the one, it is midnight with the other; but their ſeaſons are the ſame.

Thoſe who live under the ſame meridian, but under two parallels equally diſtant from the equator, one in the north, and the other in the ſouthern hemiſphere, are called Antæci. They have nothing common but their noons, which happen at the ſame time; but their ſeaſons are oppoſite, it being winter with the one, when it is ſummer with the other.

The ſurface of the earth is alſo divided into various tracts, called climates, by a certain number of imaginary circles, ſuppoſed to be drawn at ſuch a diſtance from each other, that the longeſt day in each exceeds that of the former by half an hour; of theſe parallels there are forty-eight, twenty-four on the northern, and twenty-four on the ſouthern ſide of the equator.

Of the Magnitude and Figure of the Earth.

THE moſt natural, and at the ſame time, the moſt certain method of determining the magnitude of the earth, is to meaſure the length of a degree of latitude on the meridian of any place; becauſe, as every circle is ſuppoſed to be divided into 360 degrees, if we find the length of one of theſe diviſions, and multiply it by 360, we ſhall have the circumference of the earth in ſome known meaſure, ſuppoſing the earth to be a ſphere.

Thus, if we find the latitude of any place, or take the altitude of any known ſtar with a good quadrant, and then proceed directly northward or ſouthward, till we find by the ſame inſtrument that the difference of latitude is one degree, or the ſame ſtar is raiſed or depreſſed one degree; it is evident that we muſt have paſſed over juſt one degree of the earth's ſurface, which might therefore be known by actual menſuration, were it poſſible to find ſuch a part of the earth's ſurface exactly even, ſpherical, and under the ſame meridian.

But this can hardly be expected, except in ſome very low and level country, which being overflown in the winter, and the water converted into ice, the frozen ſurface might be ſufficiently accurate. Accordingly Snellius attempted this in Holland, by meaſuring the diſtance between a tower at Leyden, and another at Souterwode, three times over, and then a ſtraight line in the meridian on the ice; whence, by a trigonometrical proceſs, he meaſured the length of a degree, but ſome error in the calculation rendered his intentions abortive. This induced the ingenious M. Muſchenbroek to attempt the ſame thing anew in the year 1700, by forming triangles on the fundamental baſe of Snellius; and happily ſucceeded. According to his menſuration, the length of a degree of the meridian in Holland is 69 Engliſh miles, and 711 yards; which nearly

nearly agrees with the menſuration of our countryman Mr. Richard Norwood, who found by meaſuring the diſtance between London and York, in the year 1635, that the length of a degree is ſixty-nine Engliſh miles and a half.

But though the earth be of a ſpherical form, yet it is not a true ſphere, but flatted at the poles, and the diameter at the equator longer than the axis. This is a natural conſequence of its revolution round its axis. For all globes that have a circular rotation will be oblate ſpheroids; that is, their ſurfaces will be higher, or farther from the center in the regions of the equator, than in thoſe of the poles; becauſe, as the former move with much greater velocity than the latter, they will recede farther from the center of motion, and conſequently enlarge their diameter. That our earth is really of a ſpheroidical figure, is demonſtrable from the unequal vibrations of pendulums; for it has been found that pendulums ſwinging ſeconds muſt be $2\frac{169}{1000}$ lines ſhorter at the equator than at the poles; a line is the twelfth part of an inch. This diſcovery, which was made by Mr. Richer, in the year 1672, engaged the attention of the greateſt mathematicians of Europe; and the illuſtrious Sir Iſaac Newton, by a moſt ſubtle theory, found, that the two diameters of the earth were in proportion to each other as 229 to 230. And, from accurate menſurations ſince made in Lapland and Peru, it is demonſtrated, that this proportion is very near the truth.

Before we conclude this account of the magnitude and figure of the earth, we ſhall juſt obſerve, that, from a careful menſuration on the beſt maps, the ſeas, and unknown parts of the earth contain 160,522,026 ſquare miles; the inhabited part 38,990,569; Europe 4,456,065; Aſia 10,768,823; Africa 9,654,807; and America 14,110,874: ſo that the whole number of ſquare miles on the ſurface of our globe is 199,512,595.

[To be continued.]

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

I Have often wondered at the abſurdity of parents educating their children for the church, without regarding their genius or diſpoſition at all. There is nothing truer than Dr. South's obſervation—"Many "a man has run his head againſt a "pulpit, who might have done "his country excellent ſervice at "the plough-tail." What a pity it is ſo few clergymen beſtow any pains about the neceſſary article of delivery, and preaching in an agreeable and forcible manner. Do we not ſee ſome, for example, who ſtand ſtock-ſtill in the pulpit, appearing more like ſpeaking ſtatues than Chriſtian orators. It is certain, that, to give words their true value and effect, it is neceſſary to accompany them with ſome kind of action Many a good ſentiment, I may venture to ſay many a good ſermon is loſt, for want of attending to this important Maxim.

It is amazing to me how any ſenſible man, who conſiders the various paſſions and workings of the human heart, ſhould decry pulpit-geſture, &c. For want of an animated and ſpirited delivery, how inſipid, how dull, the moſt elegant and proper words appear!

He who a lifeleſs, languid drawling keeps,
One-half the audience laughs, the other ſleeps.

A Com-

To the EDITOR *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

THERE is no ſpecies of Lying ſo dangerous, as that which has ſome truth connected with it; and though the character of a Lyar is in every reſpect criminal, it becomes additionally ſo, when, by mixing an abſolute fact with a groundleſs accuſation, it gives falſehood a ſpecious air of veracity, and guards itſelf at the ſame time more ſecurely from the hazard of being detected.

I am led into this reflection, Mr. Editor, by an injury which I have lately ſuſtained from a ſet of Lyars of the candid caſt, who always made ſome evident truth the foundation of their narratives, and contrived upon the baſis of the ſtricteſt integrity, to deſtroy me in the opinion of an Uncle, on whoſe kindneſs I principally depended, with a chain of the moſt infamous miſrepreſentations.

I am a merchant in the city, Sir, and about two years ago married a moſt deſerving woman, whoſe fortune, however, was much ſmaller than what my Uncle thought my ſituation entitled to; the old Gentleman had bred me up in his own compting-houſe, and, having no children himſelf, retired into the country, when I was capable of managing the trade, promiſing, if I continued my ſolicitude to oblige him, he would, at his death, make me the poſſeſſor of his whole fortune. I was ſcarcely my own maſter, when I unluckily offended him in my marriage; but the happineſs of my life was at ſtake, and I judged, even upon the principles of common prudence, that the care of my intereſt, was a matter of leſs importance, than the eſtabliſhment of my felicity.

My Uncle was for ſome time very much offended with me, but at laſt, thro' the mediation of ſome friends, he condeſcended to be reconciled, though he did not ſeem to conſider me any longer with his former cordiality.—On the contrary, when he even took a bed at my houſe, he was diſtant and reſerved: placing the principal of all comforts in money, he could not look with an eye of real approbation upon a nephew, who ſeemed to think it only an ingredient in the compoſition of human happineſs; and, naturally a rigid obſerver of oeconomy himſelf, he could not bear the thought of an occaſional gaiety, much leſs a ſeeming extravagance, in other people: Every thing was miſapplied, in his opinion, which was not appropriated to the purpoſes of accumulation, and he frequently declared, that a Spendthrift was the moſt deteſtable character in ſociety.

The old Gentleman being of ſo peculiar a turn, and being moreover rather reconciled to me in appearance than reality, ſome diſtant relations, who dreaded the very idea of my poſſeſſing his fortune, and imagined, if he could be prevailed upon to break openly with me, they themſelves would be conſiderable gainers at his deceaſe, took every poſſible opportunity of leſſening me in his eſteem; ſending him continual accounts of my prodigality, at the very moment they expreſſed the ſtrongeſt wiſhes for my welfare, and aggravating every mention of my extravagance, with an occaſional compliment to my good qualities. By this means, whenever they ſtabbed, they ſtabbed with a double effect; my Uncle could not doubt the aſſertions of people, who ſpoke of me with ſo much regard, and, when I attempted to remonſtrate, I was looked upon as a monſter of ingratitude, for daring to ſuſpect the worthy people of malevolent

deſigns, who manifeſted ſo generous a concern for my proſperity.

One of their firſt complaints againſt me was on the ſcore of vanity; to a blue frock ſuit of cloaths, I unfortunately had got vellum holes, and a report immediately reached the old Gentleman, that I appeared every day on 'Change in a laced coat; this intelligence brought me up a letter filled with the keeneſt invectives, and, as in my anſwer I endeavoured to extenuate the charge, by pleading that the holes only were ornamented, he looked upon the entire accuſation to be confirmed, and imagined, when I confeſſed a part, that the reſt could not poſſibly admit of a queſtion. Finding this the caſe, I quickly diſpoſed of my cloaths to the taylor, though at a conſiderable diſadvantage; but this, inſtead of mending matters, ſerved only to make them worſe; he was now told, that what I bought one day, I was ſuch a coxcomb as to be weary of, and ſell for half the value the next, and the information concluded with a wonder, that a man of ſo much principle as I ſeemed to be, was not a little more ſedulous for the welfare of my family.

This ſtorm however blew off in time, and my Uncle, on my promiſing never more to wear a bit of lace, appeared to be highly ſatisfied with me,—but unhappily this ſatisfaction was of a very ſhort duration, for having, on a particular day, invited ſome friends to dinner, who had frequently obliged me in the courſe of buſineſs, I thought it neceſſary to prepare a handſome entertainment, and, among other articles, I bought a haunch of veniſon, which coſt me two guineas and a half.—Though my conduct in this reſpect was really prudent, not to ſay laudable, my behaviour was nevertheleſs tranſmitted to Yorkſhire, with the moſt inflammatory exaggeration. My Uncle was acquainted that I treated with veniſon and claret: the good old man, not being informed of the occaſion, believed that this was my conſtant manner of receiving company, and ſet me down as a prodigal nearly incorrigible.—It was in vain, Mr. Editor, when he lectured me on this article of extravagance, that I laid before him the real nature of the circumſtance; as I confeſſed the veniſon, he fancied I confeſſed every thing, and my arguments to clear up the miſinformation, he looked upon only as ſo many deſpicable attempts to impoſe upon his credulity.

While this matter was in agitation, I unfortunately gave a freſh cauſe of complaint, which was quickly made uſe of by my obliging relations.—My wife, though my inferior in fortune, was much ſuperior to me in birth, and had a couſin, a man of faſhion, at Richmond, by whom ſhe was flattered with the hope of very handſome expectations.—This gentleman inviting us to ſpend a day with him, I thought it would be almoſt as cheap, while it would be infinitely more creditable, to hire a chariot than to go down in a ſtage.—I accordingly purſued this plan, and the chariot took us up at our own houſe, juſt as ſome of my good friends came to aſk after their worthy couſin in Yorkſhire.—The conſequence need ſcarcely be mentioned.—My Uncle was immediately informed, that my vanity was now beyond all bounds, and that I had actually ſet up an equipage.—'Tis true, I had ſet up a carriage; but my carriage, like poor Phaeton's, was only for a day: however, like his, it proved a ſource of deſtruction, for the old Gentleman inſtantly alter'd his will, from a ſuppoſition that I was totally irreclaimable, and, cutting me off with a ſhilling, died in a few days after, leaving the bulk of his fortune

fortune to my generous enemies.

From this little narrative, Mr. Editor, your readers will eaſily ſee the neceſſity of judging by more than appearances, as well as the impropriety of forming a general concluſion by partial informations. My ſtory, Sir, will teach them to enquire carefully whether thoſe actions are not really meritorious, which are repreſented as illaudable, and put them on their guard againſt the worſt of all dealers in falſehood, thoſe who mingle the groſſeſt impoſitions with the moſt indiſputable truths.

H—— H——.

The following Letter was wrote on the Occaſion, and at the Time of Sir Robert Walpole's *Expulſion.*

I Need not obſerve to you, that there was not the leaſt objection made to the merits of the Election, the diſproportion in the numbers upon the poll was ſo great, that all the engagements made to Mr. Taylor to bring him in, right or wrong, were dropped and given up.

The great endeavours and indirect practices, that were uſed to prevent Mr. Walpole's being choſe again, are worthy notice. I need not tell you from what corner the expence was ſupplied: was I but to name the gentleman that was ſent down upon this occaſion, you would immediately conclude, that he travelled carriage paid, unleſs a ſudden fit of generoſity came upon him, and his good-will to Mr. Walpole, prevailed with him to exert more againſt him, than ever he had the heart to do for himſelf; ſuch a particular obligation Mr. Walpole muſt be ſenſible of, and I dare anſwer for him he will never forget.

As I think the whole proceeding againſt Mr. Walpole is far from being any diſcredit to him, ſo it muſt be thought a particular honour done him, to ſee his country ſtill retain the ſame good opinion of him, and that ſo conſiderable a corporation had virtue and reſolution enough to do his injured character juſtice, and return him, in oppoſition to power, corruption, party-malice, and the united ſtrength of all the Non-jurors, Non-abjurors, and concealed Jacobites of the country, countenanced by Court-Emiſſaries, Half Receivers General, and Itinerant Juſtices of the Peace.

But being elected, and returned a member to ſerve in Parliament, according to the law of the land, and the law of parliament, was not ſufficient to ſecure Mr. Walpole his ſeat in the Houſe of Commons, he that was before expelled, in the manner you have heard, for the ſame reaſons was not to be admitted to ſit upon any account; to expel him again in expreſs words would have looked a little too harſh; but to declare him incapable amounted to the ſame thing, and ſerved the purpoſe juſt as well.

But before I enter upon the main argument, give me leave to obſerve, that here not only the right of the Member elected, but the rights and privileges of the Electors, are nearly concerned; for, next to the diſfranchiſing of a Corporation, and taking from them entirely the power of electing, to ſeclude or expel, without juſt cauſe, ſuch Members, duly qualified, as they have thought fit to elect, is an invaſion, and violence offered to the fundamental and invaluable privilege of chooſing their own Repreſentatives. I am ſenſible the Houſe of Commons has often taken upon them aud exerciſed the power of expelling Members, which has been ſubmitted to, becauſe it is hard to tell how or

where to find redreſs; but I will venture to affirm, that no member, whoſe right of ſitting is undoubted, and not controverted, can legally loſe or forfeit that right upon account of any act or offence done or committed by him in any other capacity but that of a Member. A man may certainly, *quatenus Member*, offend in many inſtances, ſo as to deſerve expulſion; but I ſhall be ſorry to ſee the practice of expelling upon any other account made familiar to a Houſe of Commons; that method of *weeding out* ſuch as ſhall be diſagreeable to a majority, and rendered ſo by the inſinuations of a Miniſtry, may give a *deſigning Miniſtry* a power in Parliament dangerous to the liberty of the People, may enable them to impoſe the groſſeſt falſities upon an ignorant Repreſentative, may facilitate the paſſing ſcandalous *miſrepreſentations*, when ſuch ſhall be neceſſary to ſupport the cauſe, may bring Parliaments into a general diſeſteem, when it ſhall be ſeen too late, that their reſolutions were not founded upon facts, nor ſupported by truth, and may end at laſt in the utter ſubverſion of our conſtitution; for who can doubt, if a Houſe of Commons can ever be worked up to vote expulſions and incapacities at the will and direction of a Miniſtry, that an *ill Miniſtry* will ever ſuffer themſelves to be troubled with ſuch as are able and will preſume to explain, perhaps expoſe, or even debate againſt their meaſures; that if this practice ſhall ever prevail, a man will be no longer in danger of loſing only a place or employment at Court, for not complying, but his place in Parliament muſt follow; that too will become precarious, and be held only *durante bene placito*, at the will and pleaſure of an arbitrary Miniſtry.

I come now to conſider the main queſtion, whether Mr. Walpole was, at the time of his Election, incapable of being elected a Member to ſerve in Parliament; and if he was capable, how far a ſecond expulſion was juſt and reaſonable.

The incapacity muſt ariſe either from the tenor and words of the writ, or from Mr. Walpole's being a priſoner in the Tower, or from his having been expelled the Houſe.

The words in the *precept* from which the objection is taken, are, *In loco prædicti, &c. alium Burgenſem eligi facere, &c.* But in this objection there can be no weight; for the ſame perſon being re-elected, is as much another Burgeſs, as any other perſon would be. Beſides, in all vacancies, during the continuance of a Parliament, or in caſe of an election being made void upon any account whatſoever, the words of the precept are always the ſame; and yet there are innumerable inſtances where the ſame perſon has been again elected, and returned upon the vacancy of himſelf, and admitted to be duly elected and returned without any diſpute or controverſy.

Nor is there any more ground to ſay, that being a priſoner in the Tower renders a man incapable of being elected; whatever ſubjects a man to an incapacity of being elected, does equally ſubject him to an incapacity of continuing a Member, although duly elected before: as a Commiſſioner of the Cuſtoms or Exciſe is made by the law incapable of being elected, ſo any Member of Parliament accepting of thoſe or any other diſqualifying office, is thereby rendered immediately incapable of ſitting and voting in Parliament, and his election is, *ipſo facto*, void. By the ſame rule, if a commitment by the Houſe of Commons renders a man incapable of being elected, it likewiſe renders him incapable of continuing a

Member

Member, and then the commitment of a Member is in itſelf an expulſion, and all votes of expulſion, after a commitment, are utterly unneceſſary and ſuperfluous; but as it is moſt notorious that a commitment is not in itſelf an expulſion, and that many Members have continued a whole ſeſſions under confinement, and afterwards ſat again in the ſame Parliament, it neceſſarily follows, that Mr. Walpole's impriſonment did not render him incapable of being elected, and in conſequence, he being duly and indiſputably elected, had an undoubted right to ſit and vote in this Parliament, as ſoon as his impriſonment ſhould be determined; and 'tis unreaſonable to ſuppoſe that an impriſonment ſhould make an incapacity for the whole Parliament, when the impriſonment itſelf does neceſſarily determine with the preſent ſeſſion.

The ſingle queſtion then is, Whether an expulſion neceſſarily implies an incapacity of being elected again into the ſame Parliament?

All incapacities muſt ariſe either from ſome known law or ſtatute, or from the uſage and cuſtom of Parliament, which is the law of Parliament. That there is any expreſs law or ſtatute, will not be pretended; 'tis then to be conſidered how far this pretence can be ſupported by precedents; and in this caſe it ſeems ſufficient to inſiſt, that there can be no precedent given, where an expulſion has been conſtrued an incapacity, unleſs it was at the ſame time made part of the ſentence, and declared expreſsly to extend ſo far; ſo that if it be a known rule, that no ſubject can incur any penalty, or loſe or forfeit any right, privilege or property, without the authority of ſome law, or uſage and cuſtom, where that is the only law, it will follow, that an expulſion ought not to be deemed an incapacity, if no one inſtance can be given where it has been ſo judged by Parliament.

And as it is neceſſary to ſhew, that a bare expulſion has of itſelf been conſtrued an incapacity, ſo it may very juſtly be inferred, an incapacity having in ſome caſes been expreſsly inſerted, and made part of the ſentence, that, where it is omitted, it is not to be ſuppoſed that it is neceſſarily implied, becauſe it would be needleſs at any time to expreſs and declare what of itſelf muſt be thought a neceſſary conſequence.

And here I cannot omit taking notice of a doctrine which I heard advanced, I mean the doctrine of Intendments. I have heard of Innuendoes in former reigns, and heard it always exploded as the firſt inſtance of tyranny and oppreſſion, that men ſhould be argued to be guilty of crimes by conſtruction, and ſuffer for the ſuppoſed meaning of the law, where they had offended againſt no expreſs law; but I never heard till now, that not only the law, but that a Sentence and Judgment did mean or intend, or was to be ſuppoſed to mean or intend more than it really expreſſed. If this is law, in what a precarious ſtate and condition are the lives and properties of the ſubject? If it ſhall ever be thought after judgment paſſed and executed, that the ſentence did not expreſs enough, ſhall any man ſuffer farther beyond the expreſs words of a ſentence according to ſuch meanings or intendments as art and ingenuity ſhall be able to put upon it? Such doctrines had been proper for thoſe times and that reign which made the revolution neceſſary, but I hope will never prevail until the Revolution is entirely ſet aſide, and we come to be openly told, that the Proteſtant Succeſſion intended what no-body yet dreamed of; and that the excluſion

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of all Papiſts did not intend the excluſion of any body that ſhall call himſelf a Proteſtant.

No man will deny but that to be made incapable of being elected, is a further, and an additional puniſhment to the being expelled; how then can it be thought juſt, when the Houſe had proceeded to cenſure and puniſh as far as they thought the nature of the crime required (and no body I believe thinks there was any mercy or lenity ſhewn in the preſent caſe) to add to their former puniſhment the further ſeverity of declaring Mr. Walpole incapable of being elected, which, at that time, if they had thought it reaſonable, had been proper, and in their power to do? But to make ſuch a declaration afterwards, is to expel him again, and to inflict another puniſhment for the ſame crime for which he muſt be thought to have ſuffered already very ſeverely and beyond all precedent.

Will any man ſay, that the Houſe might not, without contradicting one word of the judgment paſſed on Mr. Walpole, or without the breach of any law, uſage or cuſtom of Parliament, have admitted Mr. Walpole upon his new election? If ſo, I will venture to affirm, that they ought to admit any man whom they legally may; and not to admit a man to the enjoyment of a legal right, is, what power, for a time may ſupport, but nothing can juſtify.

If no law or uſage makes expulſion an incapacity, nothing but a declaration of Parliament can do it; which having not been made previous to the election, there could be no incapacity at the time of the election; and ſuch a declaration ſubſequent to the election, is, in other words, a ſecond expulſion.

The honour of the Houſe is no way concerned in admitting a member upon a new election whom they had before expelled, unleſs they were themſelves the Electors. They are the ſole judges who are duly and legally elected, but the Corporation have the ſole power of determining who are fit and proper perſons to be elected, under ſuch qualifications and reſtrictions as the law directs.

I will trouble you with no more reaſons and arguments, but ſhortly touch upon all the precedents that ſeem at all to affect the preſent caſe.

The caſe of Mr. Sloan is the only precedent that has been pretended to, but does not come up to the preſent queſtion; the Houſe reſolved, 'That Mr. Sloan, in treating 'the Corporation of Thetford, had 'been guilty of a breach of the Act 'of Parliament for preventing ex-'pences in elections;' and thereupon the election was void, and a new writ was iſſued; and Mr. Sloan being again elected, the queſtion was upon the conſtruction of the Act of Parliament, how far the treating at the firſt election was to be ſuppoſed to influence the ſecond election; and the reſolution that he was not capable to ſerve in Parliament, is not general, but confined to the Borough of Thetford; ſo that Mr. Sloan was neither expelled, nor declared incapable of ſitting in that Parliament, as having been expelled, but only as not capable of ſerving that Borough, which he had corrupted, and where the former treating might be ſuppoſed ſtill to operate, but he might have been choſen in any other Borough, and ſat in that Parliament even after the laſt reſolution, and by conſequence was under no ſuch incapacity as is now contended for.

The reſolution in Mr. Hall's caſe, in Queen Elizabeth's time, was, 'That Arthur Hall ſhould be pre-'ſently removed, ſevered, and cut 'off from being any longer a Mem-'ber of this Houſe, *during the con-*

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'tinuance of this preſent Parliament.' Which ſentence, in our modern language, is not only an expulſion, but a prohibition to his being again choſen into that Parliament; which is declaring him incapable, and making the incapacity part of the ſentence and puniſhment.

Mr. Wollaſton was expelled, re-elected, and ſat in the ſame Parliament unmoleſted; and the diſtinction that is made upon the cauſe of his expulſion, does not alter the caſe, for it is the ſentence and judgment of the Houſe, if any thing, and not the crime or occaſion, that makes the incapacity; and either every man that is expelled is thereby made incapable, or no man.

Sir Robert Sawyer was likewiſe expelled, and re-elected immediately after the ſentence of expulſion was paſſed, in the vacancy occaſioned by his own expulſion.

Theſe conſiderations prevailed with me to be of opinion, that if Mr. Walpole was to be tried by the law of the land, or by the law and uſage of Parliament, or by any known rules of reaſon and juſtice, there was no foundation to declare, that he was incapable of being elected a member to ſerve in this preſent Parliament; and I am afraid that if his caſe comes to be thoroughly conſidered, it will be thought an hardſhip of the firſt impreſſion, that for a ſlight offence, proved by no direct evidence, vindicated by poſitive Evidence upon Oath, a Gentleman ſhould be cenſured in the ſtrongeſt terms, impriſoned, and expelled the Houſe, and afterwards expelled again.

On the Religious Foundations *in* France. *Eſtabliſhed about the Seventh Century.*

THERE were in ancient days many claſſes of monks or hermits. Some lived in a community under the conduct of a ſuperior: theſe were the Cenobites. Others, excited by the deſire of attaining to greater perfection, retired to the moſt diſmal ſolitudes: theſe were the hermits or anchorites. Some wandered from province to province to viſit the holy places, or to improve by converſing with perſons famous for their piety: theſe were called Pilgrims. Others built cells in the midſt of cities, or ſhut themſelves up in the moſt ſolitary caverns: theſe were called Recluſe. There were alſo ſocieties of three or four perſons, who lived together in the practice of all the virtues, without ſuperiors, without laws, and without vows. They all were employed in ſome uſeful and laborious work: moſt of them diſtributed their effects to the poor: they were not however obliged to renounce them: even the laws did not deprive them of thoſe effects, when they returned to the world: but ſuch a return was looked upon as a deſertion.

The pious profuſion of our anceſtors ſhines not only in the foundation of monaſteries, but in the donations which they inceſſantly beſtowed upon them, and in the many immunities that they granted them. Every abbey had its treaſure, which kings and noblemen, in emulation of each other, endeavoured to enrich with a thouſand precious gifts. Theſe were generally girdles, ſhoulder-belts, veſſels of value, rich habits, inlayed with gold and precious ſtones; and, in fine, moveables, more remarkable for their being ſcarce than uſeful. The Monks preſerved them with particular care, as well for the honour of the convent, as for that of their benefactors. The charters, which contained the enumeration of their

their privileges, they preſerved with ſtill greater care, and even ſometimes were ſo raſh as to enlarge them. They were exempted by our kings from paying contributions for their lands, impoſts for their proviſions, from lodging the king's retinue, from new-years-gifts, and the fees of juſtice: theſe were certain duties paid to the judges at all the places where they went to hold their ſeſſions. So many precautions did not yet ſecure to them full poſſeſſion: the biſhops had it in their power to ſeize all that belonged to them. The ancient canons gave them the diſpoſal of all the offerings that were made to the churches of their dioceſe. A certain ſum was due to them for the benediction of the holy unction, another for the conſecration of the altar, another for their viſits, and ſometimes even for ordinations. Our religious monarchs engaged them to renounce all their rights, in favour of the monaſteries which they founded: the prelates even bound themſelves not to enter the convent, except in circumſtances in which the abbot had not ſufficient credit to make himſelf obeyed.

It was always the biſhop of the dioceſe, aſſiſted by other prelates of the provinces, that granted this ſpecies of exemption. The firſt and moſt ancient is that which was given to the abbeys of St. Croix and St. Vincent, by St. Germain, whoſe name it now goes by. It is upon ſuch an example that St. Denis, Corbie, Lerins, Luxueil, St. Maurice in Chablais, and St. Vaudrille, were withdrawn from the juriſdiction of the ordinary; the hierarchy lending its authority to deſtroy itſelf. Pope Deodatus acknowledges, that theſe immunities are real abuſes; yet in the very bull, wherein he ſays that they are contrary to the holy canons, he confirms all the privileges of St. Martin of Tours; if, however, we can call that a privilege, which gives a mortal wound to the perfection of the monaſtic ſtate, the vital parts of which are obedience and humility.

Be that as it may, the government derived great advantages from ſo many pious eſtabliſhments. In religion they have produced ſaints, they were ſchools of virtue; they have given hiſtorians to poſterity, by preſerving the records of the nation: they have furniſhed uſeful citizens to the ſtate, and it is to their induſtry, that France owes a great part of its fertility. The kingdom was ravaged by the frequent incurſions of barbarians; there was nothing to be ſeen on all ſides but withered plains, vaſt foreſts, heath and marſhes. People thought they gave very little, when they yielded up to the monks tracts of land that were of no value; as much land was given them as they were able to cultivate. Theſe holy penitents did not conſecrate themſelves to God to live a life of idleneſs; they cleared the ground, drained it, ſewed in it, planted, and built upon it: heaven bleſſed ſo pious a work: intereſt had no ſhare in their labours; and they lived with the utmoſt frugality. The greateſt part of what they got was employed in the relief of the poor. Uncultivated and deſart ſolitudes became delightful and fertile plains. There were abbeys ſo rich that they were able to raiſe a little army: for this reaſon, the abbots were afterwards invited to the aſſemblies of the field of Mars.

An Account of the new Tragedy, called The FATAL DISCOVERY, *as it was performed at the Theatre-Royal in* Drury-Lane.

PERSONS of the DRAMA.

Cathull,	Mr. *Jefferſon.*
Connan,	Mr. *Aickin,*
Durſtan,	Mr. *Palmer,*
Ronan,	Mr. *Barry,*
Orellan,	Mr. *Reddiſh,*
Euran,	Mr. *J. Aickin,*
Calmar,	Mr. *Strange,*
Rivine,	Mrs. *Barry.*

SCENE; *The weſtern Iſlands.*

RIVINE, daughter to Cathull, king of the Weſtern Iſles, being betrothed to Ronan, a young Prince of the Albion race, who, from the ſtate of affairs in his own country, was ſuddenly called home, before his marriage with the Princeſs was celebrated, is perſuaded by her father to liſten to the overtures of Durſtan, a Pictiſh Monarch, who is violently in love with her, and who finds means to corrupt the integrity of Valva, a Courtier, who is diſpatched from Ronan to Rivine, with the ſtrongeſt aſſurances of his eternal affection. This man is prevailed upon by Durſtan to declare that Ronan had changed his mind, and refuſed to receive the Princeſs as his wife. Shocked and enraged at this intelligence, Rivine is, with ſome difficulty, perſuaded by her Father to give her hand to the Pictiſh Prince, whoſe fear of being betrayed by Valva, makes him reſolve upon diſpatching him; a number of aſſaſſins ſoon after fall upon that unhappy man in an adjacent wood, and mortally wound him; he has but juſt ſtrength enough to crawl to the hut of a Shepherd, and with his laſt breath confeſſes the perfidy he has been guilty of, to young Connan, brother of the Princeſs, who accidentally came to the cottage. This intelligence greatly diſtreſſes Connan, who communicates the circumſtance to his ſiſter. Rivine, never having really ceaſed to love Ronan, is almoſt diſtracted at the ſtep ſhe has taken. Durſtan arrives ſoon after, and meets with a very indifferent reception from his injured bride, who perceiving a ſword curiouſly enriched with jewels, in the poſſeſſion of one of his officers, immediately diſcovers it to be the property of her beloved Ronan, and directly charges Durſtan with having murdered that amiable Prince. The Pict clears himſelf from this charge, by declaring he found the ſword on the ſea coaſt upon his landing, and ſuppoſes it belonged to ſome unhappy paſſenger, who had been ſhipwrecked with a great number of ſtrangers, the night before, in a violent ſtorm. Rivine receiving little conſolation from this information, reſolves not only to renounce Durſtan, but all mankind, and retires to an unfrequented part of the iſland, which is only inhabited by an antient hermit called Orellan, who had withdrawn himſelf from the world many years before, in conſequence of having in a fit of ill-founded jealouſy, murdered his Miſtreſs, the fair Nemora. Rivine having requeſted this good old man to afford her an aſylum, is informed by him, that the night before, he had happily preſerved an unfortunate perſon who was ſhipwrecked with many of his followers, from the fury of the tempeſt. This ſtrikes the Princeſs with a ſuſpicion, that her lover may be ſtill alive, and ſhe is immediately convinced, that her conjectures were well founded by the appearance of the ſtranger, who proves to be her long loſt Ronan, who was returning with the greateſt expedition, to celebrate his nuptials. Rivine, unable to ſupport herſelf under an explanation

planation of her circumſtances, retires in great perturbation of mind.

The unhappy Ronan is ſoon informed of the ſteps that have been taken by Durſtan, and determines upon obtaining ſatisfaction for the wrongs he has ſuffered from that perfidious Prince, who declines accepting Ronan's challenge to fight him in ſingle combat, and reſolves to work by ſtratagem, and carry off Rivine to his own kingdom the firſt opportunity.

Connan who intereſts himſelf intirely in favour of Ronan, ſends Calmar, whoſe integrity he can ſafely rely upon, to the Princeſs his ſiſter, in order to convey her to a place of ſafety, as her former retreat has been by ſome means diſcovered.

During theſe proceedings, Euran acquaints Ronan with the particulars of a plot contrived by Durſtan, to take away the Princeſs that night, and tells him that he (Euran) had been bribed by the Pict to aſſiſt in the execution of his deſign. Elated at this information, Ronan determines to meet Durſtan at the inſtant he fancies himſelf ſecure of his prey, and ſacrifice him to his vengeance; this reſolution, however, is likely to be attended with the moſt fatal conſequences, for Connan, having received the like intelligence from Euran, who turns out a traitor to them both, comes to the place, in the dead of the night, where Ronan is told he ſhall find his rival, and the two Princes, miſtaking their object, attack each other with great fury; Connan, at length, happily diſcovering his friend, a period is put to their contention, and they reſolve, with the aſſiſtance of Connan's troops, to ſurround the place, and make Durſtan priſoner.

At this time Rivine, returning from Orellan, perſuades Calmar to leave her, being determined to put an end to her ſorrows. by depriving herſelf of life with her own hand. Durſtan, who was in ambuſh in an adjacent grove, now ſeizes the unhappy Princeſs, and after ſeveral reproaches, proceeds in a violent manner to carry her towards the ſea ſhore, in order to embark with her on board his ſhips; at this inſtant Ronan, with his party, enter, but they are prevented from aſſaulting Durſtan by that barbarous Prince clapping the point of his ſword to the breaſt of Rivine, and declaring that the moment Ronan advances he will bury it in her heart. A very affecting ſcene enſues between the two lovers, which is terminated by Rivine's ſtabbing herſelf with a dagger. Ronan and Durſtan immediately engage, and are both mortally wounded; the Pict is carried off by his friends, triumphing in his laſt moments at the deſtruction he has occaſioned, and the unfortunate Ronan breathes his laſt by the dead body of his lovely Miſtreſs.

Cathull, after reproaching himſelf with being the ruin of his child, reſigns his kingdom to Connan, who, determining to erect a Mauſoleum, to perpetuate the memory of Ronan and Rivine, concludes the piece.

This Play is ſaid by ſome to be the firſt production of a young Student (Mr. Smith) of the Univerſity of Cambridge, and by others, to be written by a certain Gentleman, who has already favoured the Public with ſeveral dramatic performances; but whoever the Author is, he has great obligations to the Managers, for the admirable ſcenes and decorations which they have beſtowed upon the Piece, and to Mr. and Mrs. Barry for the great attention they appear to have beſtowed upon the Characters of Ronan and Rivine.

An

An Account of the new Tragedy, called ORESTES, *as it was acted at the Theatre-Royal at* Covent-Garden.

PERSONS of the DRAMA.

Oreſtes -	Mr. *Smith.*
Ægiſthus -	Mr. *Clarke.*
Pammenes	Mr. *Benſley.*
Pylades -	Mr. *Perry.*
Dymas -	Mr. *Bates.*
Clytemneſtra	Mrs. *Ward.*
Iphiſa -	Mrs. *Bulkeley.*
Electra -	Mrs. *Yates.*

SCENE, *the Sea Coaſt of* ARGOS, *a Wood, a Temple, and a Tomb; the City is ſeen at a Diſtance.*

CLYTEMNESTRA having barbarouſly aſſiſted in depriving her huſband, Agamemnon, of his crown and life, a ſhort time after married Ægiſthus, the murderer of that unfortunate king, whoſe daughters, Electra and Iphiſa, were kept in captivity by the uſurper; Oreſtes, the only ſon of Agamemnon and Clytemneſtra, at that time an infant, was ſecured from the rage of Ægiſthus by the humanity of Pammenes, an old man attached to the family of Agamemnon, who conveyed the child to a diſtant part of Greece, where he was ſecretly brought up. Ægiſthus, elated with his ſucceſs, inſtituted an annual feaſt in commemoration of his marriage with the queen, which was ſolemnized for ſeveral years with great pomp.

Theſe tranſactions are ſuppoſed to have happened previous to the opening of the tragedy, which commences on one of the feſtivals appointed by Ægiſthus. Electra deplores the unhappy ſituation of her family, and makes Iphiſa and Pammenes the confidants of her hatred towards the murderer of her father. Clytemneſtra and Ægiſthus ſoon after appear, the uſurper reproves her for the ſettled melancholy that poſſeſſes her, on the anniverſary of his good fortune; the queen expreſſes her fears from the deſigns of her children, and from the anſwer of the oracle, which had declared that Oreſtes ſhould one day revenge the death of his father, by deſtroying his murderers on the very ſpot where they committed the horrid deed. Theſe apprehenſions Ægiſthus pays no attention to, and acquaints the queen he has ſent his ſon Pliſthenes, who had been adopted by Clytemneſtra, heir to the kingdom, to diſpatch Oreſtes, who was ſaid to be wandering a wretched exile in the foreſt of Epidaurus, and that to ſecure their ſafety, he thought it neceſſary to marry Electra to Pliſtthenes; but, upon Clytemneſtra making the propoſal to her daughter, ſhe treats it with the utmoſt diſdain, and the queen leaves her in great diſpleaſure. Two ſtrangers about this time are ſhip-wrecked upon the rocks of Argos, and are entertained with great hoſpitality by Pammenes, who ſoon diſcovers that they are Oreſtes and his friend Pylades. Electra having heard that two ſtrangers had arrived, has ſome reaſon to imagine one of them is her long loſt brother, but as Oreſtes is bound by a ſolemn oath not to diſcover himſelf to his ſiſter, the princeſs, upon enquiry, is told they come to bring Ægiſthus happy tidings; and, ſeeing a ſlave with them bearing an urn, ſhe conjectures it contains the aſhes of her brother. At this inſtant the uſurper appears elated with the news of Oreſtes' death, which Pammenes has juſt before communicated to him, and Electra retires overwhelmed with ſorrow. Ægiſthus then enquires into the circumſtances of the death of Oreſtes, and the ſuppoſed ſtranger tells him, he ſlew that prince, in a private quarrel near

temple of Epidaurus. The Tyrant then determines to beſtow Electra on the ſtranger as a reward for the ſervice he has done him, and diſpatches an attendant to Epidaurus for his ſon Pliſthenes to join in the general joy.

Electra, determining to revenge the fate of her brother, finds out his ſuppoſed murderer, and endeavours in vain to lift her hand againſt his life. After a very intereſting ſcene, Oreſtes at length diſcovers himſelf to his ſiſter, whoſe ſatisfaction at this intelligence is interrupted by the preſence of Ægiſthus, who has juſt received advice of his ſon's death, and has ſome foundation to conjecture the two ſtrangers were his aſſaſſins; he therefore orders them to be dragged to priſon, and Electra ſoliciting Clytemneſtra to ſave them, that unhappy woman ſuſpects one of them to be her ſon, and retires in the greateſt perturbation of mind. Pammenes in the mean time animates the friends of the young prince, and takes every method in his power to reſtore him to the dignity of his father, but being ſuſpected by the tyrant as an accomplice to deceive him, he is ſeized by the guards, and ordered with the two young men to be carried to inſtant death, in ſpite of the intreaties of Clytemneſtra, who now repents of her crimes, and feels all the tenderneſs of an affectionate mother. Dymas now enters, and acquaints Ægiſthus that Oreſtes was diſcovered, Pylades having pointed him out to the ſoldiers as they were leading him to execution; at this information the uſurper haſtily retires, reſolving to revenge himſelf on Oreſtes with his own hand.

Soon after this Pylades acquaints Electra that the people had oppoſed the execution of Oreſtes, hailed him king, and defeated the ſoldiers of Ægiſthus, who, in attempting to ſlay the prince, was made his priſoner, and would have been immediately ſacrificed to the fury of the multitude, but for the interpoſition of the queen, who held him in her arms, and ſhielded him from their rage. A groan is then heard, and the cries of Clytemneſtra, who in ſtriving to ſave Ægiſthus, was mortally wounded by her ſon, at the ſame inſtant he killed the uſurper. Oreſtes enters in the utmoſt diſtraction for the horrid act he has committed, and the piece concludes.

This performance is tranſlated, from the French of Voltaire, by the ingenious Mr. Franklin, well known to the learned world from his animated verſion of Sophocles. Mrs. Yates had uncommon merit in the part of Electra. Mr. Smith and Mrs. Ward gave great ſatisfaction in the characters of Oreſtes and Clytemneſtra; and, though the tragedy was got up in haſte for the benefit of a favourite actreſs, we make no doubt of its proving a valuable acquiſition to the Engliſh ſtage.

A Picturesque Emblem. *From the Bonze, or* Chineſe *Anchorite.*

BENEATH the canoping atmoſphere, which is of a cryſtalline texture, through whoſe pellucid fluid the eye beholds the clear mazarine of heaven, a variety of clouds are floating, which, ſeldom cloſely joining, ſhade off agreably the ardent ray, without excluding too much the brilliant beams. Drawn by the ſun's heat, abundance of aqueous particles ſtream upwards, which, condenſed in proper regions, are ſhook into copious dews, or gently fall in cooling ſhowers, ſweetly refrigerating to the verdant herbage, and the fainting florets, with exhalations which form the cool refreſhing zephyr. Frequently

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as we ſit in mid-day, over-arched with ſweet ſhrubs, the ſky preſents to our delighted eyes the moſt brilliant pictures, and cloud-formed entablatures, in imagination. The azure arch of heaven appears the blue ground-work, and the fleecy vapours ſwelling ductile, become eaſily modified. The atmoſphere diverging the perpendicular ray, and the flowery particles reflecting the light in various directions, afford an exceſs of colours and ſhades, the moſt ſtriking and glorious.

Out of a little cloud ſwelling enormous, becomes viſible the idol Property, erecting for himſelf a throne, holding a golden ſceptre. Then a variety of beings ariſe, to whom he partitions out the cloudy regions; after which, growing up by degrees, appear, as if by the magic hand of ſorcery, cloud-formed palaces, the moſt ſuperb and gorgeous temples, amazingly magnificent, while millions of people are continually employed to ſeat and ſupport on a throne in the palace, one perſon, who is no better than themſelves; their whole lives are ſpent in gratifying his ſingle will; they fight for him, and even devote themſelves to deſtruction; armies oppoſing armies, and hurling ten-fold confuſion! Then pompous triumphs, in *alto relievo* are delineated, the conqueror riding exulting in his golden car, crowned with a diadem of victory; while at his chariot-wheels kings drag the chain of ſlavery. Or ſolemn proceſſions of funeral pomp, where crowds of mourners, and officiating prieſts, in robes of fleecy white, are entering, with ſacred pageantry, pyramids of monumental magnificence! Theſe, and a thouſand ſcenes of property, are depicted, with the exceſſive debaucheries of voluptuouſneſs, the grandeur of luxury, the tyranny of haughty pride, the ſlavery of the many, the ſufferings of poverty, the miſeries of diſeaſe, and wickedneſs of vice, branching out in endleſs variety; with all the unſubſtantial nothingneſs of terrene pleaſure, richly gaudy in gay colours, and attractive to the eye, till a ſudden puff of wind blows them all in vaſt confuſion; and kings, beggars, palaces, aud cotts, tumbling together, promiſcuouſly mingle into vapour, and vaniſh into nothing, without leaving a ſingle trace behind! Such is the emblem of ſublunar glory!

An Account of the Pardon of Edward Mac Quirk.

Whitehall, March 11.

HIS Majeſty has been graciouſly pleaſed to extend his Royal Mercy to Edward Mc Quirk, found guilty of the Murder of George Clarke, as appears by his Royal Warrant to the Tenor following:

" GEORGE R.

" Whereas a Doubt had ariſen in our Royal Breaſt concerning the Evidence of the Death of George Clarke, from the Repreſentations of William Bromfield, Eſq. Surgeon, and Solomon Starling, Apothecary; both of whom, as has been repreſented to us, attented the Deceaſed before his Death, and expreſſed their Opinions that he did not die of the Blow he received at Brentford; and whereas it appears to us, that neither of the ſaid Perſons were produced as Witneſſes upon the Trial, though the ſaid Solomon Starling had been examined before the Coroner; and the only Perſon called to prove that the Death of the ſaid George Clarke was occaſioned by the ſaid Blow, was John Foot, Surgeon, who never ſaw the Deceaſed till after his Death; we thought fit thereupon to refer the ſaid Repreſentations, together with the Report of the Recorder of our City of London of the Evidence given by Richard and William Beale, and the ſaid John Foot, on the Trial of Edward Quirk, otherwiſe called Edward Kirk, otherwiſe called Ed-

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ward Mc Quirk, for the Murder of the ſaid Clarke, to the Maſter, Wardens, and the reſt of the Court of Examiners of the Surgeons Company, commanding them likewiſe to take ſuch further Examination of the ſaid Perſons ſo repreſenting, and of the ſaid John Foot, as they might think neceſſary, together with the Premiſes above-mentioned, to form and report to us their Opinion, 'Whether it did or did not appear to them, that the ſaid George Clarke died in Conſequence of the Blow he received in the Riot at Brentford, on the 8th of December laſt.' And the ſaid Court of Examiners of the Surgeons Company having thereupon reported to us their Opinion, 'That it did not appear to them that he did;' We have thought proper to extend our Royal Mercy to him the ſaid Edward Quirk, otherwiſe called Edw. Kirk, otherwiſe called Edw. Mc Quirk, and to grant him our Free Pardon for the Murder of the ſaid George Clarke, of which he has been found guilty: Our Will and Pleaſure therefore is, that he the ſaid Edward Quirk, otherwiſe called Edward Kirk, otherwiſe called Edward Mc Quirk, be inſerted, for the ſaid Murder, in our firſt and next General Pardon that ſhall come out for the poor Convicts of Newgate, without any Condition whatſoever; and that in the mean Time you take Bail for his Appearance, in order to plead our ſaid Pardon. And for ſo doing this ſhall be your Warrant. Given at our Court at St. James's the 10th Day of March 1769, in the Ninth Year of our Reign. By his Majeſty's Command,

"ROCHFORD."

"To our truſty and well-beloved James Eyre, Eſq. Recorder of our City of London, the Sheriffs of our ſaid City and County of Middleſex, and all others, whom it may concern."

To the Court of Examiners *of the* Surgeon's Company.

Mr. BENJAMIN COWELL.

WILLIAM BROMFIELD, Eſq; Surgeon to her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Dowager of Wales.

Mr. STAFFORD CRANE.

JOHN RANBY, Eſq; Serjeant Surgeon to his Majeſty.

CÆSAR HAWKINS, Eſq; ditto.

DAVID MIDDLETON, Eſq; ditto.

Mr. CHRISTOPHER FULLAGER.

Mr. ROBERT YOUNG.

Mr. PERCIVAL POTT.

GENTLEMEN,

DOES not Mr. Foot depoſe upon oath, in the trial of Balf and Mc Quirk, for the murder of Mr. Clark,--That his *dura mater* was inflamed, blood extravaſated between that membrane and the *pia mater*, the *pia mater* not only inflamed, but ruptured alſo: and that the wound received on his head was the cauſe of his death?

If falſe--Has not Mr. Foot been guilty of the groſſeſt ignorance, or the foulеſt perjury?--But from whence theſe infamous imputations?- Do they not ariſe from your joint opinion, that the facts he relates are falſe, and that Clark's death was not occaſioned by the wound received upon his head?

If by the ignorant or perjured depoſition of Mr. Foot, two innocent men were found guilty of the murder of Mr. Clark; a court of juſtice not only troubled with a long and tedious trial, but deceived at the ſame time by his evidence; what does he merit leſs than Mc Quirk, whoſe life has been almoſt miraculouſly preſerved, by the new and happy medium of the Court of Examiners?

But if, on the other hand, a murderer has eſcaped juſtice, is let looſe on the public, and the---------clemency abuſed, in conſequence of your opinion that this wound of Clark's was not mortal, or the cauſe of his death, what do you not deſerve?

Let me aſk, whether (if there be in nature a poſſible mortal wound) an extravaſation of blood between the *dura* and *pia mater*, and a rupture of the *pia mater* itſelf, does not come under that denomination? Is not this definition eſtabliſhed by writers of the beſt credit, by conſtant practice and obſervation, and by innumerable evidences in judicial anatomy? What is the reſult, but that this wound of Clark's was abſolutely

mortal

mortal *per ſe*? Nor does this reſt upon a ſimple affirmation, which might well enough and effectually enough be contraſted with your ſimple opinions; but is founded on a baſis of truth and reality, which the Court of Examiners can neither ſubvert nor deſtroy.

It is allowed, that ſome wounds, mortal in themſelves, are ſome times, though but ſeldom, cured by the art of ſurgery. It appears from the Gazette, that William Bromfield, Eſq; Surgeon to her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Dowager of Wales, attended Clark from the firſt. Mortal blows, and wounds of the head, do not always ſpeedily diſcover their fatal effects; they therefore require the utmoſt attention, as well as the utmoſt ſkill, preventive and curative.--Let me aſk then, How did Mr. Bromfield attend, and what did he do for this man whilſt under his care?--Was he frequently and plentifully bled?--If a ſtrict regard was paid to ſymptoms (had he no ſymptoms?) Why was not the trepan applied,--the only means by which a chance of life could be given? But may it not be ſhrewdly ſuſpected, that Mr. B-----d's many engagements deprived him of that advantage? But ſuppoſe an omiſſion in life, why did he not inſpect the head of his deceaſed patient? Did not duty to his God, King, and Country, demand this, that he might have been qualified to give evidence in a matter of ſuch importance as Murder? How then could he pretend, ſeveral weeks afterward, to take the lead, and direct the opinions of the Court of Examiners, in an affair wherein they were ſtill leſs able to form a true idea than himſelf? If the Court of Examiners cannot ſet the part they have acted in a better light than it now appears to the world, will they not expoſe themſelves to the cenſure of all mankind?

An anſwer to theſe queries and allegations are expected, and demanded, by every honeſt man in the kingdom.

I am, GENTLEMEN,

As far as Truth and Juſtice ſhall appear, more or leſs, your moſt obedient, humble ſervant,

CHIRURGICUS.

To his Grace the D——— of *******.

My LORD,

BEFORE you were placed at the head of affairs, it had been a maxim of the Engliſh Government, not unwillingly admitted by the people, that every ungracious or ſevere exertion of the Prerogative ſhould be placed to the account of the miniſter; but that whenever an Act of Grace or Benevolence was to be performed, the whole merit of it ſhould be attributed to the ſovereign himſelf. It was a wiſe doctrine, my Lord, and equally advantageous to the King and to his Subjects; for while it preſerved that ſuſpicious attention, with which the people ought always to examine the conduct of Miniſters, it tended at the ſame time rather to increaſe than to diminiſh their attachment to the perſon of their Sovereign. If there be not a fatality attending every meaſure you are concerned in, by what treachery, or by what exceſs of folly has it happened, that thoſe ungracious acts, which have diſtinguiſhed your adminiſtration, and which I doubt not were entirely your own, ſhould carry with them a ſtrong appearance of perſonal intereſt, and even of perſonal enmity in a quarter, where no ſuch intereſt or enmity can be ſuppoſed to exiſt, without the higheſt injuſtice and the higheſt diſhonour? On the other hand, by what judicious management have you contrived it, that the only act of mercy, to which you ever adviſed your ------,far from adding to the luſtre of a character truly gracious and benevolent, ſhould be received with univerſal diſapprobation and diſguſt? I ſhall conſider it as a miniſterial meaſure, becauſe it is an odious one, and as your meaſure, my Lord D--e, becauſe you are the Miniſter.

As long as the trial of this chairman was depending, it was natural enough that government ſhould give him every poſſible encouragement and ſupport. The honourable ſervice, for which he was hired, and the ſpirit with which he performed it, made a common cauſe between your Grace and him. The miniſter, who by ſecret corruption invades the freedom of elections, and the ruffian, who by open violence deſtroys that freedom, are embarked in the ſame bottom.

bottom. They have the ſame intereſts, and mutually feel for each other. To do juſtice to your Grace's humanity, you felt for Mac Quirk as you ought to do, and if you had been contented to aſſiſt him indirectly, without a notorious denial of juſtice, or openly inſulting the ſenſe of the nation, you might have ſatisfied every duty of political friendſhip, without committing the honour of your ----- or hazarding the reputation of his government. But when this unhappy man had been ſolemnly tried, convicted and condemned;--when it appeared that he had been frequently employed in the ſame ſervices, and that no excuſe for him could be drawn either from the innocence of his former life, or the ſimplicity of his character, was it not hazarding too much to interpoſe the ſtrength of the prerogative between this felon and the juſtice of his country? You ought to have known that an example of this ſort was never ſo neceſſary as at preſent; and certainly you muſt have known that the lot could not have fallen upon a more guilty object. What ſyſtem of government is this? You are perpetually complaining of the riotous diſpoſition of the lower claſs of people, yet when the laws have given you the means of making an example, in every ſenſe unexceptionable, and by far the moſt likely to awe the multitude, you pardon the offence, and are not aſhamed to give the ſanction of government to the riots you complain of, and even to future murders. You are partial perhaps to the military mode of execution, and had rather ſee a ſcore of theſe wretches butchered by the guards, than one of them ſuffer death by regular courſe of law. How does it happen, my Lord, that, in *your* hands, even the mercy of the Prerogative is cruelty and oppreſſion to the ſubject?

The meaſure, it ſeems, was ſo extraordinary, that you thought it neceſſary to give ſome reaſons for it to the public. Let them be fairly examined.

1. You ſay *that Meſſrs. Bromfield and Starling were not examined at Mac Quirk's trial.* I will tell your Grace why they were not. They muſt have been examined upon oath; and it was foreſeen that their evidence would either not benefit, or might be prejudicial to the priſoner. Otherwiſe is it conceivable that his counſel ſhould neglect to call in ſuch material evidence?

2. You ſay that *Mr. Foot did not ſee the deceaſed till after his death.* A ſurgeon, my Lord, muſt know very little of his profeſſion, if, upon examining a wound or a contuſion, he cannot determine whether it was mortal or not.--While the party is alive, a ſurgeon will be cautious of pronouncing; whereas, by the death of the patient, he is enabled to conſider both the cauſe and effect in one view, and to ſpeak with a certainty confirmed by experience.

Yet we are to thank your Grace for the eſtabliſhment of a new tribunal. Your *Inquiſitio poſt Mortem* is unknown to the laws of England, and does honour to your invention. The only material objection to it is, that if Mr. Foot's evidence was inſufficient becauſe he did not examine the wound, till after the death of the party, much leſs can a negative opinion, given by gentlemen, who never ſaw the body of Mr. Clarke, either before or after his deceaſe, authoriſe you to ſuperſede the verdict of a jury, and the ſentence of the laws.

Now, my Lord, let me aſk you, Has it never occurred to your Grace, while you were withdrawing this deſperate wretch from that juſtice, which the laws had awarded, and which the whole people of England demanded againſt him, that there is another man, who is the favourite of his country, whoſe pardon would have been accepted with gratitude, whoſe pardon would have healed all our diviſions? Have you quite forgotten that this man was once your Grace's friend? Or is it to murderers only that you will extend the mercy of the c---n?

Theſe are queſtions you will not anſwer. Nor is it neceſſary. The character of your private life, and the uniform tenour of your public conduct, is an anſwer to them all.

JUNIUS.

The

An Account of Mr. FOOT's *Appeal to the Public.*

MR. Foot begins his appeal by declaring that he did not apprehend that the diſcharge of his duty in the regular exerciſe of his profeſſion would ever make it neceſſary for him to appeal to the public, much leſs could he ſuppoſe, that the ſame perſon who refuſed to attend the coroner's jury on their inquiſition into the death of Mr. Clarke, would be the principal in an attack on his character for having obeyed their ſummons.

"However, ſays he, I acquit Mr. Bromfield intirely of any malicious intention perſonally againſt me. I believe the ſame motives would have made him act the ſame part againſt his brother or his deareſt friend."

"But I think it would be a little hard if in the ſhock of contending parties, the reputation of an indifferent man who is connected with and attached to neither, ſhould be deſtroyed, to anſwer the purpoſes of one of them. Surgeons of any eminence were before ſufficiently reluctant to attend on theſe occaſions. The coroner's jury, the grand jury, and the petit jury at the Old Bailey, were accompanied with diſagreeable circumſtances enough to make any one wiſh to decline ſuch ſort of attendance. I am afraid ſurgeons will hereafter be more than reluctant, ſince the eſtabliſhment of this new court of judicature, the court of examining ſurgeons, which is convened by a ſecretary of ſtate evidently to anſwer a particular purpoſe: whoſe members are not upon oath themſelves, nor receive any evidence upon oath; who without inſpection of the body are to declare their opinion of another man's opinion, founded on inſpection of the body, and three times delivered upon oath."

"If their determination ſo obtained and ſo given can juſtly controul the verdict of three ſeveral juries, ſtrengthened by the unanimous approbation of the learned judges, what concluſion muſt the public draw? Not a very favourable one, I believe, either to juries, judges, or ſurgeon."

"I ſay juries and judges, for it is impoſſible that the imputation ſhould light only on the ſurgeon."

"The verdict is not founded on his evidence alone, but on a number of concurring circumſtances; and the education of every ſcholar, of every gentleman, will not permit us to ſuppoſe the learned judges in particular ſo totally ignorant of the human frame as not to be able themſelves to form ſome judgment of the ſurgeon's report. But there is nothing intricate or difficult in the caſe before us. Every man of common ſenſe in this kingdom is a competent judge of this queſtion."

"It was proved that the deceaſed Mr. Clarke was in perfect health on Thurſday the 8th of December, and till the very moment of receiving the blow; from that time he languiſhed and continued daily to grow worſe till Wedneſday the 14th, when he died. He was himſelf ſenſible that the blow would be the cauſe of his death; and repeatedly declared it. He lived only five days and fourteen hours after receiving the blow."

"However, ſince ſome perſons ſeem very deſirous to believe that the deceaſed Mr. Clarke died of a nervous fever, or a putrid fever, or a drunken fever, or of any other fever or diſorder, or of any thing but the blow; and ſince many reproachful inſinuations have been thrown out againſt me and my evidence, I will lay the whole before the public, as well to convince them that I have never retracted my opinion, as to inform them on what it was founded. At the ſame time I declare, that I do not mean by this appeal, to debar myſelf from any remedy to which I may be entitled by law, either againſt the court of examining ſurgeons, or the ſecretary of ſtate, for the injury done to my reputation."

"After this ſpirited and ſenſible introduction, Mr. Foot proceeds to lay before the reader the evidence he and the other witneſſes gave before the coroner's inqueſt, and part of the evidence on the trial at the Old Bailey. Mr. Foot then proceeds:

"On Friday, February 3, Mr. Bromfield ſent a meſſage to my houſe, that he deſired to ſee me in Conduit-ſtreet, I immediately waited on him.

He aſked me the particulars reſpecting the appearances I found in the head of the deceaſed Mr. Clarke, I minutely informed him. After which he ſaid that he ſuppoſed he was loſt for want of care, adding that he ſuppoſed the apothecary had committed an error with Mr. Clarke in treating a concuſſion of the brain as if it had been a nervous fever. I replied that it might be ſo. I acquainted him how much I had wiſhed that he had been preſent at the time of opening the head; and told him that I was informed that he ſuppoſed it would be attended with many inconveniencies; as it might ſubject him to be ſubpœna'd on the trial; which he acknowledged. We proceeded to talk of the particular circumſtances attending the riot at Brentford. Mr. Bromfield exculpated Sir William Beauchamp Proctor; and ſaid that a party of men hired by Serjeant Glynn, with Sir William Beauchamp Proctor's labels in their hats, making a regular attack on the huſtings, and crying Proctor for ever, was a piece of great generalſhip in the Serjeant; I replied that I could not think ſo, becauſe Serjeant Davey in the Sheriff's room had told me, during the trial, that he ſhould bring the cleareſt proof in the world that Mr. Glynn had hired them; and as he produced no proof whatever of that ſort, I concluded he could not, and that it was not ſo."

"On the 15th of February, Mr. Bromfield met me at Mr. Clare's, in Oxford-Road about two o'clock in the afternoon, and deſired I would go with him to meet Meſſrs. Ranby and Middleton, at Mr. Hawkins's in Pall-Mall; who wanted to talk with me relative to the deceaſed Mr. Clarke. I anſwered him that I was ſorry he had not given me previous notice of the meeting, that I had a patient to ſee and would diſpatch that engagement as ſoon as poſſible, and wait on them. I went to Mr. Hawkins's, and found there Meſſrs. Ranby, Middleton, and Bromfield; Mr. Ranby ſaid that Mr. Starling, an apothecary, had ſigned a paper that the deceaſed died of a fever; I anſwered it was not material to me what he had ſigned. Mr. Ranby aſked me if I had not declared it as my opinion to Mr. Bromfield that in caſe the deceaſed had had early care taken of him, attended with large evacuations by bleeding, opening medicines, &c. &c. that there might have been a probability of his recovering. I told him that I had. Mr. Ranby ſaid if I would ſpecify theſe ſentiments in writing, it would be an act of real humanity, that it would be laid before his Majeſty, and might be of great ſervice to the two malefactors."

Mr. Foot then relates what further paſſed between him and Mr. Bromfield and Mr. Ranby, together with his examination at Surgeon's Hall; makes ſome obſervations on his caſe, and aſks ſeveral pertinent queſtions of Mr. Bromfield, Mr. Ranby, and Mr. Starling; and concludes with ſenſible and ſevere remarks upon the conduct of the ſurgeons who formed the court at Surgeon's-Hall, and ſome perſons of rank and power.

The Pedigree of COMMON-SENSE. *An Allegory.*

I WAS born at Athens, much about the time of that memorable contention between Neptune and Minerva for the naming of this city, in which the latter prevailed. My mother, whoſe name was Truth, had been betrothed the year before to a perſon of ſingular gravity and diſtinction, whoſe name was Wiſdom; but it ſo happened, or rather was ſo contrived, that a vain young fellow, who had long paid his addreſſes to my mother unſucceſsfully, lay in wait for Wiſdom on his return home in the evening before the day of their intended nuptials, tripped up his heels, and confined him in a cellar, where he was found the next day, when he had the mortification to hear that his miſtreſs was married to his rival Wit, who had deceived her and the company preſent, by aſſuming the air and deportment of Wiſdom. The confuſion, amazement and diſtraction of my mother, upon the diſcovery of this moſt horrible cheat, may be more eaſily conceived than deſcribed, and I know not what might have been the conſequence, if my father had not, by a ſingular preſence of mind, which indeed never failed him, inſtantly mitigated the firſt tranſports of her paſſion. 'Madam,' cried he, upon his knees before her, 'behold the moſt miſerable of all human beings--miſerable by making you ſo, 'but ſtill more wretched in having perpetrated this moſt horrid crime againſt my 'own inclination---believe me, Madam, 'however paradoxical it may appear to you, 'I never loved you! but hurried on by an 'unaccountable hidden impulſe, which I 'muſt call divine, I have been driven to 'commit an act my nature ſhudders at--- 'this is ſurely the work of the Gods, who 'would not ſuffer Wiſdom to be wedded to 'Truth, leſt the offſpring of ſuch a con-'junction might prove to be more than 'mortal, and excite envy and diſtraction 'throughout the inhabitants of this earth.'

When

When he had done ſpeaking, the Chiefs and Elders of the city, among whom my father had many friends, ſurrounded my mother, and having by their great eloquence and authority, convinced her that the young man was really inſpired, and that the Gods muſt be obeyed; ſhe bowed, and became reconciled to her fate.

But though the good diſpoſition of my mother, and the reverence and great reſpect which ſhe conſtantly paid to all religious ceremonies, had induced her to receive, without murmuring, this young man for her huſband; yet it was not likely that any true conjugal felicity could poſſibly ſubſiſt between two perſons ſo extremely oppoſite in their natures, and different in their principles; for my father, who, as before has been hinted, was extravagantly vain, and fond of flattery, would frequently pervert the plain meaning of things, and even calumniate my mother herſelf, in order to acquire the reputation of being what he called clever. This paſſion for admiration frequently carried him into bad company, where the needy and profligate expected always to be entertained by him, as a reward for their noiſy applauſe and empty approbation of his conduct.

This kind of diſſipated life, which very ſoon impaired his health and impoveriſhed his fortune, began to grow exceeding irkſome to my mother; and though ſhe was naturally eaſy in her temper, and patient under afflictions, yet ſhe could not help, at times, remonſtrating againſt his prepoſterous behaviour; in doing which, ſhe ſeldom minced the matter, but ſpoke her real ſentiments without any equivocation or diſguiſe. It muſt be acknowledged however, that this ſort of ingenious reprimand muſt be infinitely provoking to a man, who had been flattered into a belief that thoſe very actions my mother ſo much inveighed againſt, were the moſt brilliant actions of his life. In ſhort, each day furniſhed new matter for freſh ſtrife and animoſity, and the domeſtic altercation growing too loud to be concealed within the walls of their own houſe, the whole city rung of it. My father and my mother were then obliged to ſubmit their cauſe to the public, and each implored the protection of their fellow citizens, but with very unequal ſucceſs.--My father's ſtory being tricked up with all the art and elegance of oratory, made my mother's plain tale appear cold and unintereſting.--My father was juſtified and cleared by the very firſt people of every charge that had been alledged againſt him.--Whilſt my poor mother durſt not ſhew her face abroad for ſome time afterwards.--By this means my father obtained a divorce, according to the forms of law in that country, a few months before I made my appearance in the world.

I have ſaid, that my mother durſt not ſhew her face abroad for ſome time, fearing that ſhe might be inſulted by the populace, who had been violently incenſed againſt her, by the cruel inſinuations of my father.--Notwithſtanding this very diſagreeable ſituation, ſhe kept up her ſpirits, and comforted herſelf with the hopes that ſhe ſhould ſooner or later regain her former good character, and triumph over all her enemies.--She was not deceived; for providence, that directs all things to their right end, very ſoon brought about and accompliſhed her utmoſt wiſhes; and that by a means the moſt agreeable in the world to my mother. It ſeems, that, on the very day of my mother's unhappy marriage, Wiſdom ſet out upon a tour through Egypt, as well to divert and ſhake off his mind that chagrin and melancholy which ſo ſevere a diſappointment muſt have occaſioned, as to avoid the ſneers and ſcoffs he might naturally expect from an infatuated multitude.

The news of my father's divorce had no ſooner reached Egypt, than Wiſdom ſet out upon his return to Athens; where he arrived on the day, and, as I have been told, almoſt at the very moment of my birth. Decency, of which Wiſdom was a ſtrict obſerver, obliged him to decline his intended viſit to my mother, until that time, which cuſtom had preſcribed, and the moſt intimate friends had never ventured to violate, was elapſed.

It will be proper here to mention, that before his entering the city, he had diſguiſed his perſon in ſuch a manner as not to be diſcovered by the moſt accurate obſerver; and therefore paſſed unnoticed to his own houſe; where he was informed, by his truſty female domeſtic Prudence, of the ſituation my mother was then in, and that my father had declared him (Wiſdom) dead; and of which he had given a moſt entertaining and circumſtantial account. Wiſdom, who was not at all diſconcerted or ſurpriſed by the manœuvres of Wit, determined to remain quiet and ſecret at home till he had an interview with my mother; which happened, as will be ſeen in the following chapter.

Though Wiſdom's return was intirely unknown to the people of Athens, yet Prudence, with whom my mother had kept up a conſtant correſpondence during his abſence, had given her the earlieſt information of his arrival, and his intention of renewing his former intimacy. Nothing could be more cordially received by my mother than this news, nor did father Time, who always lingers with the abſent and flies with the preſent lover, ever in her opinion, limp along

ſo ſlowly as upon this occaſion; at length, however, this dreary month expired, and the long-expected viſitor appeared.--Here, gentle reader, ſtop for a moment, and figure to yourſelf, if you can, the firſt emotions of the mind which ſuch an interview between two ſuch perſons muſt excite.--I will beg leave to throw a veil over their preſent ſufferings, and come to that point of time wherein Wiſdom found it abſolutely neceſſary to break this dreadful ſilence. Suppoſe then my mother recovering from that trance-like ſtate, in which ſhe had remained for ſome minutes, opening her eyes, and Wiſdom his mouth, who addreſſes her in the following words:

'Madam, I rejoice extremely to ſee thoſe 'eyes opened, which I greatly feared were 'cloſed for ever.--Let me conjure you to be 'comforted--be aſſured, that, if my ſincereſt 'regard and eſteem can contribute to your 'happineſs, you have it--you always had it '--even from the earlieſt dawn of reaſon I 'contemplated your virtue, and was never 'perfectly eaſy when I loſt ſight of you.-- 'Yes, Madam, though the Gods have not 'permitted us the happineſs of being joined 'together by the ſacred ties of matrimony, 'yet by thoſe Gods I ſwear to preſerve an 'eternal friendſhip for you and your poſte-'rity; and, as an immediate earneſt of my 'future intentions, I beg you will permit 'me to adopt from this moment the infant 'child you have been ſo lately delivered of, 'who, though he be the ſon of my mortal 'foe, is ſtill the offſpring of my favourite 'Truth.'

A Comprehenſive Syſtem of NATURAL HISTORY. [*Continued from our laſt, p.* 55.] *Illuſtrated with a Copper-Plate.*

VIII. The ELEPHANT.

THE elephant is the largeſt quadruped in the world, being ſometimes fifteen feet high, and thick in proportion. The forehead is high and riſing, and the ears are large and hang downwards. The eyes are piercing but very ſmall, and the proboſcis or trunk, very long, leſſening gradually from the head towards the extremity, which is flat and has two holes or noſtrils at the end. At the ſame time it is of ſuch a ſtructure that it can extend or contract, dilate, raiſe or depreſs, and bend, or twiſt it about at pleaſure. By this member the creature takes up its meat and drink, and conveys them to its mouth. In a word, it uſes this member as a hand on all occaſions. The trunk of the elephant, ſays Dr. Derham, is ſo admirably contrived, ſo curiouſly wrought, and applied with ſo much agility and readineſs by that unweildy creature to its ſeveral occaſions, that it affords a manifeſt inſtance of the creator's wiſdom.

The body of the elephant is round and full, and the back convex; but the whole animal is ſhort in proportion to its height. The feet are round at the bottom, ſpreading ſomewhat beyond the bulk of the legs, which are very large. The tale reſembles that of a hog, having at the extremity of it a tuft of ſtrong briſtly hair, a foot and a half in length. The hide is without hair, horny and rough, with many irregular riſings, and hanging very looſe on the body. The female is much leſs than the male, and the udder is between the fore legs. The uſual food of this creature is graſs, heath, roots, and the tender ſhoots of ſhrubs and buſhes. They are however fond of corn, and fruits, particularly thoſe that are ſweet.

The teeth or tuſks of an elephant grow to a prodigious ſize, being frequently eight feet long, and weigh above one hundred and fifty pounds.

Elephants are found only in the torrid Zone, tho' they do very well when brought into the northern climates; owing perhaps in a great meaſure to their being kept in warm ſtables and conſequently not expoſed to the cold air in the fields.

They are remarkable for the care of their young, and will ſooner periſh themſelves than abandon them. They always go in herds, the largeſt foremoſt; and when they are to croſs a river, they lift the young ones acroſs on their two tuſks, twiſting the proboſcis round their middle.

Hiſtory informs us that elephants were uſed in war by the ancients, as they are at this day by ſeveral of the Indian princes; and ſometimes made dreadful havock in the field of battle. They uſed to place a ſort of towers on their backs, which held about ſix fighting men, who greatly annoyed the enemy with their darts, and other miſſile weapons.

They are ſaid to live to a great age, even to two or three hundred years; but upon what foundation that conjecture is built is uncertain. But however that be, it may be ſafely affirmed that they live at leaſt one hundred and twenty, or thirty years.

We have ſeveral inſtances in hiſtory of the love, fidelity, and gratitude of the elephant.

Ælian

Engraved for the Cambridge Magazine.

8. *Elephant.*



9. *Rhinoceros.*



Raccoon. 10





Ælion relates, that when Porus king of India, was ſubdued by Alexander the great, he was wounded with ſeveral darts, which the elephant he rode upon pulled out of his body with his proboſcis; and when he perceived his maſter fainting with the loſs of blood, gradually leaned himſelf down till he fell flat upon the ground, that his maſter might alight without danger. But perceiving the melancholy condition of Porus, took up again with his trunk, and carried him back to the camp. Several other inſtances might be eaſily collected from the writings of the ancients, but the about will be ſufficient for illuſtrating the natural hiſtory of the elephant.

IX. The RHINOCEROS.

THE body of the Rhinoceros is nearly as large as that of the elephant, but his legs much ſhorter, and on his noſe, or ſnout, he has a horn, which ſufficiently diſtinguiſhes him from other creatures. The head is long, and the poſition of the ſnout indicates that it was intended for turning up the earth, that the creature might with more eaſe find the roots of plants, which form the principal part of his food. The noſtrils, are placed on each ſide of the ſnout: the eyes are ſmall and placed pretty forward on each ſide of the head: and the ears ſtand erect and are proportionably large. The whole animal is covered with a thick, rough, chopped ſkin, of an aſh-colour, and having plaits or folds falling over each other in ſuch parts as are neceſſary to allow the ſeveral parts of the creature their neceſſary motion. Theſe folds will be better conceived from the figure on the plate annexed, than from the moſt laboured deſcription.

The tail has a few black hairs at the extremity; but more on the other parts. The back is hollow or concave, and the belly ſinks down pretty low. The feet are round behind, and the hoofs forward, which are divided into three parts on each foot.

The horn is different from thoſe on all other animals we are acquainted with, being ſolid on the inſide. The rhinoceros rolls himſelf in the dirt like a hog, and is ſo very ſtrong, that he will, with his horn, toſs up a large bull into the air.

The above ſpecies of rhinoceros is common in the Eaſt-Indies; but there is another in Africa, particularly about the cape of Good Hope, which has two horns. The colour of the ſkin in this ſpecie, is of a dark brown, approaching to black, without hair. The ſnout reſembles that of a hog, but more pointed at the end. The horn on the noſe is of a greyiſh brown, and a little crooked, turning up towards the head. It is ſhaped like a plough-ſhare, and of different ſizes proportional to the age of the creature; but never exceeds two feet in length. On his forehead, in a right-line with that on the noſe, is another horn, of a yellowiſh colour, and about four inches in length when the animal is young, but never exceeds ſix inches.

This animal feeds upon ſhrubs, thiſtles, and roots of plants; but thoſe which are tame will eat hay, fruits, pulſe, and almoſt every thing elſe which is given them except fleſh and fiſh.

X. The RACOON.

THE Racoon is a native of America, and called by the natives of Braſil, Coati. It is ſomewhat leſs than a beaver, with a ſhort thick body ſomewhat like a badger. The feet reſemble thoſe of a beaver, but are ſhort in proportion to the body; and the hair on them is ſtrong, thick and black at the ends like that of a fox; whereas that on the other parts of the body are of a greeniſh yellow.

The ſhape of the head reſembles that of a fox, but the ears are ſhorter, rounder and naked. A broad ſtripe runs acroſs the face including the eyes, which are large, with inſides of a reddiſh yellow colour. The muzzle is thick, and roundiſh at the extremity, like that of a dog. The tail is longer than the body, with annular ſtripes like thoſe of a cat. The feet havs five long ſlender toes, armed with ſharp claws, which enable it to climb trees with great dexterity. It uſes its fore-feet like a monkey, feeding itſelf with them; and what is very remarkable dips all its food into the water, before it eats it. It will walk on its hind legs like a bear. Its common food is fruits, tho' it will eat mutton and the fleſh of fowls.

The fur of the Racoon is very valuable; but the fleſh is never eaten by the Europeans; tho' both the native Americans, and the Negroes are very fond of it.

[To be continued.]

To the EDITOR *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

Leigh, March. 27, 1769.

BEARS-Foot, alias baſtard black hellebore and ſetterwort is a common plant in gardens, but too often uſed by the ignorant, as a ſecret medicine to kill worms, to the ſad detriment ſometimes of the perſon who takes it: for caution againſt which, and to relate its wonderful virtues that way, when judiciouſly uſed, is the reaſon of my now writing upon the ſubject.

It was held by Dodonæus as a kind of venomous aconite, or wolf's-bane not to be uſed; and that it kills wolves, foxes, dogs, &c.---a particular account of which you may ſoon ſee, if you pleaſe, in my pamphlet on poiſons now in the preſs.

It is much uſed by ventureſome quacks in decoction, and groſs powder to kill worms in the belly, which it never fails to do. But it has a deleterious or poiſonous quality, which ſome bodies cannot overcome, there it is dangerous. Where it killeth not the patient, it would certainly kill worms; but the worſt of it is, it will ſometimes kill both. Wherefore if it is ſo dangerous a drug, it ought never to be internally exhibited but upon very extraordinary caſes, where other anthelminthick medicines have failed, if ever, and even then too by a very ſkilful, and prudent hand; and yet, alas, nothing ſcarcely is more commonly uſed by women, eſpecially in country places, than the decoction, or coarſe powder of this violent vegetable for the purpoſe aforeſaid.

It has been known to have killed ſeveral youths, and an old woman alſo near 50, in 3 hours time. Others it violently vomits, and renders heart-ſick, even to ſwooning away; and if thro' mere ſtrength of nature they overcome its violent operation, and recover, ſome have loſt both their hair, and nails from their fingers and toes, and the ſcarf-ſkin of the whole body has alſo peeled off from head to foot; a plain proof of ſtrong poiſon.

Whence it is manifeſt it is not ſafe inwardly taken, not even to robuſt bodies, much leſs to babes and children, as is but too often done to the very great hazard of their lives: yet outwardly applyed, in ſome caſes, it may be of good ſervice.

The root is often uſed by farriers for rowels for cattle, and if the powder of the leaves be put into an iſſue, it is wonderful to ſee what a vaſt quantity of humour it will draw away from all the body, for many days together, doing therein, as it is ſaid, what a ſalivation itſelf could never perform, and that in moſt deplorable and ſtubborn diſeaſes, properly uſed, it is beyond what words can expreſs; wherefore muſt be of uſe to the gouty people, who can have patience to bear it. The root, applied as a peſſary, is much more effectual than the uſe of even the true black hellebore, eſpecially being put into a fiſtula, or any part where there is any calloſity, becauſe it ſo admirably diſſolves the ſame.

But after all, the beſt, ſafeſt, and moſt effectual cure againſt worms, both in man and beaſt, is my decoction from quickſilver, as ſafe, even to infants, as mother's milk, made thus: Boil two quarts of water on four ounces of pure quickſilver till half the water is waſted, then pour both into a bottle to be uſed as common drink. The ſame quickſilver will ſerve again for future boilings, when needful, ever ſo often.

I will conclude with a ſtory *a propos* to the preſent purpoſe. A few days ago a travelling fellow being at Prittlewell, two miles from Leigh, he there gave two children this his ſecret medicinal powder, very coarſe, each morning for twice, the eldeſt near four years old about a ſcruple, as near as could be gueſſed, which brought away about ſixty worms of the long round ſort, very white, ſome ſingle, as long as a man's fingers, and others in knots or cluſters, in one day. The other, about half as old, voided only two or three.

They were expoſed as a wonder in a little wooden veſſel for any who had the curioſity to view them, among whom one of my ſons, a ſurgeon and apothecary in that village, was eye-witneſs, and informed thereof.

Being very deſirous to attain the ſecret of a drug ſo effectual to deſtroy ſuch vermin, he made enquiry after the man, but he was gone, none knew whither, yet he very accidentally came at the knowledge thereof, for the landlady where this labourer had lodged, ſeeing him bring in ſome plant he had gathered, and hang it up to dry, ſhe knew it, and challenged him therewith, which he did not offer to deny. This, as his patient, ſhe told my ſon..

Whence it is evident, could it be given with great care and caution in ſmall quantities, by a judicious hand, it is certainly an infallible poiſon to worms, provided it went no further. But, after all, I think it beſt to avoid the uncertain effects thereof, as there are many other medicines which will do the ſame feats very ſafely, and fully as effectually as bears-foot can. It is remarkable that ſuch bold ſtragglers take care to march off in time to eſcape apprehenſion, and, if they get but the money, not trouble themſelves about conſequences.

Yours, J. Cook.

Mr.

Mr. D-----*'s celebrated Addreſs to the* FREEHOLDERS *of* MIDDLESEX, *verſified.*

Gentlemen,

I Confeſs I'd warm hopes that ſome Freeholder wou'd
Stand forth in the gap for his country's good:
(Tho' a mind that's more willing, a heart that's more ſound
Than my own, I'm perſuaded is not to be found)
But as there was no one, the times are ſo croſs,
Could be courted to ſtand, no not even Buckhorſe;
On Tueſday at noon, I proteſt not before,
I thought if ſo be I could union reſtore,
I might ſafely and wiſely your int'reſt implore.
I immediately ſent to the papers, 'tis true,
A paragraph, only inſerted in two.
On the day of election, the next day I mean,
Myſelf and my ſervants all decent and clean;
(Not a freeholder with me I vow and proteſt,
Popularity always I reckon'd a jeſt)
To Brentford, the place where they poll, thus we went,
To get on the huſtings was all my intent;
But I plainly cou'd ſee, by their crouding and puſhing,
My perſon and cauſe were in danger of cruſhing.
In this ſituation, not one to appear,
Of the numerous friends who invited me here,
I liſten'd no doubt to two men who haranigu'd,
Two friends of John Wilkes--I wiſh'd them both hang'd!
They told me--it vex'd me!--for I love to roam,
I had better be prudent and take myſelf home;
But I kept on the huſtings, amidſt all the rout,
And was fully determined to ſtand them all out.
The ſheriffs at laſt to the place of poll came,
I made them a bow, and I told them my name;
I ſaid I intended to ſtand for the day,
I had paid for the booth and expected fair play:
They told me 'twas right, and ſo onward they preſs'd,
And left me to follow if I thought it beſt.
One Sheriff 'tis true, I can't cleverly tax,
He was very polite, his name's H------x;
But they hurryed ſo faſt I was quite out of breath,
'Twas a mercy I was not quite crouded to death.
Since after this puſhing I found things no better,
I reſolv'd to go backward and write them a letter;
I begg'd in the letter ſome means they'd employ,
And as I'm a merchant-man aſk'd a convoy;
(I think I was right, it was nat'ral for me
To beg a convoy, 'twas a dangerous ſea!)
The mob were impatient and call'd out go on,
Tho' in a few minutes my letter was done:
This letter you'll ſay, my good friends when you ſee't,
Tho' haſtily written was wiſe and diſcreet.
'Tis true, I confeſs it, the thing turn'd out croſs,
For when I ran away they were all at a loſs;
But to them and all ſubjects, both royal and true,
I firmly declare I had no private view;
And to move all ſuſpicion, henceforth I'll be ſtill,
All the reſt of my life--as a thief in a mill.

C. D--------Y.

The CONTRAST.

WHAT ſtrange effects from cauſes ſometimes flow!
Reward did H-------y's honour overthrow;
Whilſt ſtubborn W----s to cloſe confinement ſent,
Both wealth and credit gets by puniſhment.

A QUESTION.

IN fam'd St. George's fields young Allen fell;
At Brentford Clark his mortal wound receiv'd;
When Engliſh annals ſhall in future tell
Theſe were not murder'd; will they be believ'd?

The following lines are accepted, and intended to be inſcrib'd upon Churchill's Monument.

In MEMORIAM, &c.

THE rich and great no ſooner gone,
But ſtraight, a monumental ſtone,
Inſcrib'd with panegyric lays,
Such fulſome, undeſerved praiſe,
The living bluſh!---the conſcious dead
Themſelves appall'd!---that truth is fled;
And can it be, that worth like thine!
"Thou Great High-Prieſt of all the Nine,*"
Shou'd moulder, undiſtinguiſh'd ſleep?
At very thought the muſes weep!
Forbid it gratitude and love,
O! for a flow like his to prove
How much regretted! HONEST BARD,
Accept this ſhadow of regard.

March 18, 1766. T. UNDERWOOD.

* A line of Mr. Churchill's.

PROLOGUE

PROLOGUE to The FATAL DISCOVERY.

Spoken by Mr. Barry.

WHEN firſt the children of the Muſe began
To try their magic on the mind of man,
Aſtoniſh'd mortals ſaw, with wond'ring eyes,
The fair creation of the bard ariſe.
Hence is deriv'd the poet's lofty name,
For poet and creator mean the ſame;
He, from his fancy, where the ſeeds of things
As in a chaos lie, to order brings
Worlds of his own, and builds the lofty rhyme
Whoſe poliſh'd ſtrength defies the rage of time.
Such were the bards, whom we too call divine,
Homer the father of the godlike line,
The Mantuan bard, whom all mankind admire
For ſweet expreſſion and for veſtal fire.
Shakeſpeare and Milton, both in England born,
Whoſe glorious names the queen of Iſles adorn,
Who, proudly ſitting on her azure throne,
In arts and empire will no equal own.
Thus far our author as a prologue writ,
And would have been I think, a-writing yet,
Enamour'd of his theme,--but I drew near,
And whiſper'd that of him you wiſh'd to hear.
'Twas difficult he ſaid--in ſuch a caſe
He could have wiſh'd another in his place;
To tell, with what alternate hopes and fears,
An anxious author on the ſtage appears;
For, like the nightingale, he hath addreſt
Himſelf to ſing---a thorn at his fond breaſt.
If, like the native warbler of the grove,
His plantive notes are full of tender love;
Your hand may pull the thorn that caus'd his pain,
And give him ſpirit for a nobler ſtrain.

EPILOGUE, written by Mr. GARRICK.

Spoken by Mrs. Abington.

[*Enters in a hurry.*]

FORGIVE my coming thus, our griefs to utter--
I'm ſuch a figure!--and in ſuch a flutter,--
So circumſtanc'd, in ſuch an awkward way,
I know not what to do, or what to ſay.
Our bard, a ſtrange unfaſhionable creature,
As obſtinate, as ſavage in his nature,
Will have no epilogue!--I told the brute--
It, ſir, theſe trifles don't your genius ſuit;
We have a working prologue-ſmith within,
Will ſtrike one off, as if it were a pin.
Nay, epilogues are pins--whoſe points, well plac'd,
Will trick your muſe out, in the tip-top taſte!
"Pins, madam! (frown'd the bard) the Greeks us'd none,
"Then mutt'ring Greek--ſomething like this,--went on)-- [*Modon.*"
"*Pinnos, Painton, Patcheros, non Græco*
I coax'd, he ſwore--"That tie him to a ſtake,
"He'd ſuffer all for decency's fair ſake;
"No bribery ſhould make him change his plan."
There's an odd mortal, match him if you can.
Hah, Sir! (ſaid I)--your reaſoning is not deep,
For when at tragedies ſpectators weep,
* They oft, like children cry themſelves aſleep.
And if no jogging epilogue you write,
Pit, box, and gallery, may ſleep all night:
"Better (he ſwore)--a nap ſhould overtake ye,
"Then folly ſhould to folly's pranks awake ye;
"Rakes are more harmleſs nodding upon benches,
"Than ogling to enſnare poor ſimple wenches;
"And ſimple girls had better cloſe their eyes,
"Than ſend 'em gadding after butterflies.
"Nay, ſhould a ſtateſman make a box his neſt;
"Who, that his country loves, would break his reſt?
"Let come what may, I will not make 'em laugh,
"Take for an Epilogue--this Epitaph.
"For as my lovers lives I would not ſave,
"No poiſ'nous weeds ſhall root upon their grave."
'Tis thus theſe pedant Greek-read poets vapour--
Is it your pleaſure I ſhould read the paper?
"Here, in the arms of death, a matchleſs pair,
A young lov'd hero, and beloved fair,
Now find repoſe--their virtues tempeſt-toſt,
Sea-ſick, and weary, reach the wiſh'd-for coaſt.
Whatever mortal to this ſpot is brought,
O may the living by the dead be taught!
May here ambition learn to clip her wing,
And jealouſy to blunt her deadly ſting;
Then ſhall the poet every wiſh obtain,
Nor Ronan and Riving die in vain."

* Like harmleſs infants mourn themſelves aſleep.

ALEX.

Boſton, New-England, Jan. 30. On the twenty-firſt ult. there was a meeting of his majeſty's council, when the governor informed them, that an action of treſpaſs had been brought againſt Stephen Greenleaf, Eſq; Sheriff of the county of Suffolk, by Mr. John Brown, of the manufactory, for breaking, entering in, and keeping poſſeſſion of an apartment in the ſaid houſe. The G------r expreſſed his hopes and expectations that the C------l would ſupport the ſheriff, who he ſaid had acted in that buſineſs by their authority, and therefore ought to be ſaved harmleſs by them. This motion of the G------r's having been ſupported, one or more of the council obſerved to this purpoſe, that the vote for clearing the manufactory houſe, was at firſt obtained by a majority of one only, or ſix out of eleven, preſent; that it was intended by the council to be done in a legal manner, and that when the affair was in agitation, they thought it neceſſary to wait upon his Excellency, and did accordingly wait upon him, and that even the gentlemen themſelves, who voted for the clearing the houſe, declaring to his Excellency, that the manner of proceeding was, in their opinion, illegal, and different from what they expected, when they voted for it. Upon which the G---r was pleaſed to ſay, that as the ſheriff had acted in this affair, in conſequence of the vote of the C------l, it muſt appear very unaccountable in them not to ſupport him; that it would have an ill appearance on the other ſide of the water, where it would certainly be known, and in order to intimidate the C-----l into his meaſures, he very delicately intimated, that it would be a ſubject of repreſentation; when undoubtedly ſuch kind of gloſſes would be put upon it, as had before been put upon their humble petitions, and other parts of their proceedings. The council did not think it adviſeable to determine on a matter as new and unprecedented as it was important, and therefore referred it for further conſideration to a full board.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Extract of a Letter from Maeſtricht, Feb. 10.

"When gen. Horſt inveſted Aix-la-Chapelle, the ſecretary of that city preſented a mandate, which he received from Vienna the night before from the emperor, ſtrictly inſiſting that the Palatine troops ſhould commit no violence againſt that city, unleſs they meant to incur the Ban of the empire; and that if the magiſtrates conſented to pay any expence on this occaſion, it ſhould not be charged to the inhabitants, but be defrayed by themſelves. The foreign troops are ordered to leave the town in 24 hours."

Rome, Feb. 4. The ſudden death of Clement XIII. is attended with many reflections: Though it muſt be allowed, that it is nothing very ſurprizing to ſee a man, ſubject to deliquium of the ſpirits, and whoſe pontificate had been to him almoſt a continued ſcene of ſolicitude, chagrin, and embarraſſment, die at the age of ſeventy-ſix. When the miniſters from the crown of Bourbon preſented to the deceaſed Pope their laſt memorial, the object of which was the total extinction of the ſociety of jeſuits, he made anſwer, "That if all the catholick powers had demanded ſuch an extinction, he muſt have taken it into very ſerious conſideration." But this interview was certainly carried farther, ſince we know that an offer was made by thoſe three crowns to the Pope of a powerful ſuccour of troops, in caſe any troubles ſhould ariſe in Rome on account of the ſuppreſſion in queſtion, and for which thoſe courts had abſolutely fixed the term. The affair was of great importance! A numerous party maintains, that they cannot, with any ſhew of law or reaſon, proceed to the extinction of the jeſuits, without producing the charges againſt them, and without their being heard in their own defence; and that, after all, it is not in the power of a Pope to aboliſh an eſtabliſhment confirmed by councils.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Wedneſday, March 1.

Laſt Wedneſday the ſeſſions began at the Old Bailey, and ended on Saturday.

Seventy-four priſoners were tried this ſeſſions; three received ſentence of death; one to be tranſported for fourteen years; twenty-one for ſeven years; five branded; ſeven whipped.

Laſt Wedneſday morning John Burrow, for robbing Robert Elliot in the Green Park; Robert Davis, alias David Roberts, who pleaded guilty to five indictments for felonies;

John Caſey, alias Clark, for returning from tranſportation before the expiration of his time; Jaſper Webb, and Edward Williams, for robbing James Dorſe of a great coat and a ſnuff-box on the highway, near Kentiſh town, were, purſuant to their ſentences, executed at Tyburn.

A ſet of inſtructions having appeared, ſaid to have been delivered to the repreſentatives of the city of Bath, relative to the preſent critical conjuncture, as we have ſome doubt of their authenticity, it will be ſufficient to inform our readers, that they differ very little from the inſtructions lately given to the repreſentatives of the city of London, excepting that they recommend an enquiry into the authors of the riot at Brentford, that all perſons concerned may be brough: to juſtice, and that future times, when they find how neceſſary it was thought to uſe military force in St. George's fields, may diſcover, at the ſame time, that an equal care and ſpirit was exerted in oppoſition to all other mobs, and may not be led falſely to ſurmiſe, that the aſſaſſins at Brentford acted under the protection of miniſterial authority.

Friday two bills of indictment were found againſt Thomas Braine and William Moore, for publiſhing and printing a libel in the North Briton extraordinary, No. 37, againſt lord M----d.

A few days ſince the maid ſervant of Mr. Alberton, a farmer at Cockhill in Devonſhire, having taken up ſome roots of hemlock, inſtead of parſnips, boiled them for dinner, whereby a daughter of the farmer was poiſoned, and his wife and himſelf are at this time dangerouſly ill.

At a village near Ledbury in Herefordſhire, are at this time living one Price and his wife, whoſe ages added together make 220 years, the man being 112, and the woman 108.---They have been married above 80 years.

Laſt week died, advanced in years, at his houſe in Leiceſter, Mr. Nicholas Richmond, pawnbroker, and one of the people called quakers: A man of ſo avaricious a temper, that he would not allow himſelf the common neceſſaries of life, though poſſeſſed of a plentiful fortune. In his youth he worked in a ſtocking frame, and boarded with his parents, but on the death of his mother commenced houſekeeper, and his father became his boarder, at which early period he diſcovered the moſt penurious diſpoſition, which he perſevered in to the end of his life. His diet conſiſted chiefly of bread, butter, and cheeſe, with ſometimes potatoes, or other cheap roots, all which he weighed to a dram, before he attempted to eat, and always contented himſelf with two meals a day, which he ſat down to at nine in the morning, and four in the afternoon, alledging, that ſuppers were hard to digeſt, particularly to old conſtitutions. He never indulged with any ſort of animal food, and would even refuſe it if offered by others, giving as a reaſon, that his natural inclination and propenſity for the other ſex, required his utmoſt mortification and abſtinence. A ſixpenny loaf ſerved him eight days, and this loaf was made in a particular manner, rather in the form of a cake, quite flat, and well baked, after which he kept it a week before he weighed out any part for uſe; for which piece of œconomy he would give this reaſon, that cruſt in chewing excited ſaliva, and quenched thirſt, and conſequently ſaved the expence of beer, and the trouble of fetching it. A pint of ale, and two quarts of ſmall-beer, ſerved him ſeven days, long experience and a little pot being his guide for an exact quantity each day. He would often go near a mile for his pint of ale to have it a farthing cheaper than he could nearer home. Once having the misfortune to break a pitcher at the alehouſe door, he was obſerved to clap his hand upon his belly, and heard to ſay, "Thou muſt ſuffer for this." During the time of health, the element of fire was excluded from his dwelling, which he ſupplied by exerciſe round his orchard in cold weather. He was never obſerved to wear a new garment for thirty years; his clothes he mended and repaired himſelf, and did the ſame by his houſes, ſo that he might, with ſome propriety, be called a taylor, cobler, bricklayer, and carpenter, as well as a ſtocking-maker. The room in which he lay, is ſaid to have been never entered by any other perſon for thirty years, not even to make the bed; the door or entrance was exceeding ſmall, ſo as juſt to admit his creeping in, and one window light conſiſting of four panes of glaſs; in this repoſitory he kept numbers of valuable pledges of various kinds. With the above diſpoſition and management he had amaſſed near 4000 l. which he has divided among fourteen or more relations, moſt of them in low circumſtances.

The city of London have expended already in the new pavement, upwards of 80000 l. in repairing the old, lighting, and cleanſing, ſince the act for new paving, &c. took place, 40000 l. in the whole upwards of 120000 l. beſides large ſums which have been paid for purchaſing houſes to pull down to widen ſtreets. Near 200000 l. has been paid for the new bridge. The Royal Exchange is now repairing which will coſt 10000 l. the gaol of Newgate is going to be rebuilt which will coſt 50000 l. Many intire new ſtreets are now building, all which ſhew the vaſt opulence of the city of London.

On Monday the maſter, wardens, and examiners of the ſurgeons company (ten in number)

number) five of whom had appointments under A---------n; the P---------t being likewiſe one, had conſequently the caſting voice, met at their hall in the Old Bailey, in purſuance of a letter from the earl of Rochford, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, deſiring their opinion in relation to a doubt that had ariſen whether the blow which Mr. Clarke received at the election at Brentford was the cauſe of his death; and the above gentlemen, after examining the ſurgeons, apothecary, and ſeveral other perſons, returned in anſwer the ſame evening to his lordſhip, giving it as their unanimous opinion, that the blow was not the cauſe of Mr. Clarke's death.

St. Dona's Caſtle, South-Wales, Feb. 24. We have been for ſome time paſt in this neighbourhood in the utmoſt confuſion by rioting and drunkenneſs, occaſioned by a large ſnow loaded with Spaniſh wine and brandy being lately wrecked about a mile from this place, when the country people plundered it of every thing valuable; many perſons have loſt their lives by exceſſive drinking.

The hon. Mr. Clive, ſon of lord Clive, is preparing to ſet out for the Eaſt-Indies; to which place he goes in the capacity of writer in the company's ſervice; a ſtation in which his noble father firſt ſat out, and for which, now, the greateſt intereſt is neceſſary for the ſons of perſons of diſtinction.

On Monday laſt three ſharpers met a countryman in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, whom they inveigled into a publick houſe, and defrauded of three guineas, when one of them pulling out a parcel of counters, gave the countryman a ſuſpicion that their deſign was bad, and he came away; but ſoon after paſſing along Fleet-ſtreet he met one of the ſharpers, of whom he got one guinea back again: The fellow however fearful of being taken took to his heels, ran down Poppin's alley, and threw his purſe down a cellar window, which being obſerved by a neighbour it was picked up, and, on examination, found to contain ſixty counters in imitation of guineas and half guineas, aud a note counterfeiting a bank note.

This day was held, at the town-hall in Southwark, the moſt numerous and moſt reſpectable meeting of the electors of that borough, that was ever known in the memory of man; Edward Stevens, Eſq; by general conſent, was appointed chairman. Sir Joſeph Mawbey, Bart. one of the members, attended, and the other member, Henry Thrale, Eſq; came ſoon after, in conſequence of a meſſage for that purpoſe. Sir Joſeph Mawbey defended the propriety and neceſſity of inſtructions, at this critical period, in terms that met with the general approbation of the meeting, and declared his intention of ſupporting the conſtitutional liberty of this country, without place, penſion, or emolument whatever, unawed by power, and influenced only, not by men, but meaſures; and avowed his ſtrong attachment to his majeſty's perſon and family, and the principles of the glorious revolution. A queſtion was put, and the ſenſe of the company taken, Whether inſtructions ſhould be given? When there appeared many hundreds for the propoſition; againſt it about a dozen.

The following inſtructions were afterwards twice read, and almoſt unanimouſly agreed to:

To Sir JOSEPH MAWBEY, Bart. and HENRY THRALE, Eſq; repreſentatives in parliament for the borough of Southwark.

We, the electors of the borough of Southwark, this day aſſembled in the town-hall, think ourſelves indiſpenſably obliged, by the duty and loyalty we owe to the beſt of kings, as well as by our love for the conſtitution, to exerciſe, at this time of national diſcontent and danger, our undoubted right to inſtruct you, our repreſentatives in parliament: And we do therefore earneſtly recommend to you,

1. That you endeavour to continue to us, and confirm our old conſtitutional rights of juries, to the excluſion of all proceedings by information, attachment, and interrogatories.

2. That you carefully watch over that great bulwark of our liberties, the habeas corpus act; and that you enquire into, and puniſh, any attempt that may have been made to evade the force of that law.

3. That you preſerve inviolate the privileges of parliament, as well as the rights of the electors; and for that purpoſe, that you uſe your utmoſt endeavours to prevent the expulſion of any man, that ſhall appear to you to have been elected by a majority of legal votes.

4. That you encourage applications for redreſs of the grievances of the ſubject, by promoting a ſtrict enquiry into every illegality committed againſt any petitioner that may appeal to parliament; and that you oppoſe the ſelecting ſuch parts only for proof, as may tend, not to relieve, but to criminate the petitioner.

5. That you promote ſuch meaſures as may have a tendency to ſecure every Britiſh ſubject the full and entire poſſeſſion of every liberty derived to him from the principles of our excellent conſtitution.

6. That as the trade and commerce to our American poſſeſſions is of the utmoſt importance to the manufacturers of Great Britain, you uſe your utmoſt endeavours to reconcile the unhappy differences ſubſiſting betwixt the mother country and the colonies, to the total expulſion of the manufactures of other nations.

7. That you ſtrictly enquire into the uſe which has lately been made of the military power; and particularly, whether many innocent lives were not taken away, and much blood ſpilt, by the ſoldiery, in the moſt inhuman and wanton manner, in St. George's fields, within this borough, in the month of May laſt; and to remove every pretence for calling in a military force; that you endeavour to put the civil magiſtracy on a more reſpectable footing, by reſtoring the office of conſtable, or conſervator of the peace, to its ancient power and authority.

8. That you uſe your beſt endeavours for having a ſtanding committee appointed for the regular examination of the public accompts.

9. A requiſition having been laid before parliament for payment of the *Civil Liſts Debts*, That you enquire how thoſe debts have been incurred; and if any of them ſhould appear to be owing to the creation of new and unneceſſary places, the augmentation of the ſalaries of old ones, the defence of *illegal attacks* on the liberties of the ſubject, or the grant of *penſions* to the members of both, or either houſe of parliament, that you oppoſe the giving of public money for ſuch purpoſes.

10. That you promote a bill for limiting the number of placemen and penſioners in the houſe of commons, and for preventing the peers of Great Britain from interfering in the elections for members of parliament.

11. That you endeavour to quiet the apprehenſions of the public, ariſing from the idea of an intended exertion of the *obſolete Claims* of the crown, by ſupporting a bill for ſecuring the poſſeſſions of the ſubjects.

12. That you uſe your utmoſt endeavours to obtain an act to ſhorten the duration of parliaments, as one of the beſt and moſt likely methods of putting a ſtop to the bribery and corruption ſo univerſally complained of.

EDWARD STEVENS, Chairman.

March 1.

After this a motion was made, ſeconded, and unanimouſly agreed to, "That the thanks of this meeting be given to Sir Joſeph Mawbey, Bart. for his ſpirited and unbiaſſed conduct in parliament, and for his ſervices to this borough."

Mr. Thrale afterwards addreſſed the company, aſſerted the integrity and the purity of his intentions and conduct, and promiſed the utmoſt impartiality and diſintereſtedneſs in his behaviour in diſcharge of his duty in parliament; and the thanks of the company, after ſome oppoſition, were given him for the declaration then made by him.------The thanks of the meeting were then given to Edward Stevens, Eſq; for his great candour and impartiality in the chair; and the company ſeparated in the greateſt good-humour and temper.

At a meeting intended for the gentlemen, merchants, and traders of the city of London, held at the King's Arms in Cornhill, and convened not only by letters particularly addreſſed to ſome choſen perſons, but by public advertiſement, about thirty gentlemen met, when Edmund Boehm, Eſq; took the chair. A variety of opinions were ſtarted. Much confuſion prevailed among the gentlemen. Nothing was concluded but to adjourn that meeting till next Wedneſday, and then to conſider if any thing, and what ſhould be done.

Laſt Monday night the great cauſe between Hamilton and Douglas, was finally determined after ten hours conſideration, when it was given, *Nem. Diſſ.* in favour of Douglas.

A noble lawyer, on the determination of a late great cauſe, ſpoke for two hours, when being overcome by the heat of the room he fainted, but recovering again reſumed his diſcourſe, and went on for near another hour, with the greateſt eloquence and ſtrength of argument. The counſel on both ſides diſplayed great eloquence: Thoſe for the appellant were, l---d A---e, whoſe ſpeech laſted about 14 hours, and Sir F---r N---s, who ſpoke about ſeven hours. The counſel for the reſpondent were, Mr. Y---e, who was about ſix hours in his ſpeech, Mr. W---n about twelve, and Mr. S---t G---n about nine: After Sir F---r N---n's reply, which took up about ſix hours, the L---s proceeded to judgement; when one nobleman ſpoke about half an hour for the appellant, another about three hours for the reſpondent, a third ſpoke near three hours for the appellant, a fourth about one hour for the reſpondent, and a fifth for the appellant; when the queſtion being called for and put, they were almoſt unanimouſly in favour of the appellant.

A certain learned divine preached a moſt excellent ſermon laſt Sunday ſe'nnight at the Weſt End of the town, from the following text, Ezekiel chap. xix. ver. 1, 2, 3.

"Moreover, take up a lamentation for the princes of Iſrael,

"And ſay, What is thy mother? A lioneſs: She lay down among lions; ſhe nouriſhed her whelps among young lions.

"She brought up one of her whelps; it became a young lion; it learned to catch the prey; it devoured men."

Thurſday, March 2. A child about eleven years of age, father and motherleſs, (of whom his late maſter gives an exceeding good character) lives now with the M------r A------t, in Sh------ſs; out of whoſe houſe were miſſing, aud ſuppoſed ſtolen, two table and three ſilver tea ſpoons, which were laid to the charge of this unhappy child: He was firſt offered a reward, and then threatned, but ſaid he knew nothing about them. With-

out any further ceremony he was then abuſed in the following manner; firſt they tied him up and whipped him moſt inhumanly, after which, to add to his torture, a perſon pickled him with ſalt brine; he was then carried on board the hulk, and hung till he was juſt expiring; then taken down and carried into a ſtable, where they ſet him in a chair, tied his legs to the ſtales, and his hands to the elbows of it, then with matches of brimſtone, burnt him between the fingers, till you might have ſeen the bone; he was afterwards carried back again, and put in darkneſs amongſt the coals.

Friday, March 3. This day and not before, the officers and members of the free and accepted maſons held at the Jeruſalem Tavern Clerkenwell, by virtue of a diſpenſation from the grand maſter, and, in preſence of the grand officers, attending at the King's Bench priſon, and made John Wilkes, Eſq; a maſon. The following gentlemen were alſo admitted at the ſame time members of that honourable ſociety, George Bellas, Eſq; Lewis Francis Bourgeois, Eſq; Capt. Reed, and Mr. John Churchill. It is remarkable, that notwithſtanding this lodge conſiſt of ſeventy members, not one negative appeared againſt any of the above gentlemen, though the election is by ballot.

Saturday, March 4. A publican, of White Friars precinct, was taken up at Canterbury, and committed to the gaol of that city, for uttering there baſe and counterfeit money. On his commitment he impeached a baker in this city, who had furniſhed him, according to the publican's account, with thirty pounds worth of this precious coin before his ſetting out, which the latter was to put off for him. Authentic teſtimonials of theſe tranſactions being ſent on Saturday night to Sir John Fielding, with the baker's name, place of abode, &c. he was on Monday apprehended, and committed by that magiſtrate. It is ſaid the baker has followed this laudable practice a conſiderable time, but that his ſkill was chiefly confined to counterfeiting four-and-ſixpenny and nine-ſhilling pieces.

Monday, March 6. This day the grand jury and ſome few others preſented an addreſs to the king from the county of Eſſex, ſetting forth their attachment to his perſon and family; the county of Eſſex have been always remarkable for their warm *profeſſions* of regard to the *perſons* of their ſovereigns: It muſt not be forgot that ſome of the perſons concerned in *making* this addreſs, are the principal manufacturers of the *very loyal* addreſs from the merchants, &c. &c. &c. of London.

Tueſday, March 7. This morning there was a very numerous meeting at the London tavern of gentlemen, members in parliament, and others, who have formed themſelves into a ſociety, under the title of ſupporters of the Bill of Rights; when, we hear, a large ſum of money was ſubſcribed for the ſupport of Mr. Wilkes and his cauſe, which, with what had been received before for that purpoſe, it is ſaid, amounts to upwards of ten thouſand pounds.

Wedneſday March 8. A number of merchants, traders, and inhabitants, attended at the King's-arms tavern, in conſequence of the advertiſement for the general meeting, but the gentlemen who had thought proper by a ſubſequent advertiſement to forbid the general meeting, and who had aſſumed to themſelves the right of reſolving upon and framing an addreſs, brought in an addreſs *previouſly* ſigned by a very few, and laid it on the table to be ſigned by thoſe who ſhould approve thereof; when many perſons, *at leaſt equally diſpoſed* to teſtify their loyalty and duty to his majeſty, and their firm attachment to our happy conſtitution, being deſirous of having a chairman, that they might debate with *decency and moderation* the propriety of the ſaid addreſs, and its tendency to conciliate the minds of his majeſty's ſubjects, *inſinuated* therein to be ſo very neceſſary at this juncture, were with great violence oppoſed in that deſign, which occaſioned much tumult and confuſion, inſomuch that blows were exchanged. It is to be remarked, that the court party in this inſtance, as well as at Brentford, began the attack, by one of the courtiers ſtriking a gentleman, in the intereſt of the people, a blow on the face, which was ſo effectual as to knock out two of his teeth; but the gentleman, with the greateſt alacrity, immediately attacked the courtier, and gave him a very ſevere drubbing. However, after the courtiers were compelled to *decency and order*, Samuel Vaughan, Eſq; was voted into the chair, and a new committee of nine gentlemen appointed to draw up another addreſs to be preſented to his majeſty, the former addreſs, after having been handed about to ſeveral gentlemen, being turned out of the room, and at laſt fairly kicked down ſtairs.

Thurſday, March 9. The principal officers of the ſociety of Leeches, held at the Queen's arms tavern in St. Paul's Church-yard, waited on John Wilkes, Eſq; and made him a member of that ſociety.

Friday, March 10. In purſuance of the adjournment of the laſt meeting, there was held at the King's arms tavern in Cornhill, a very large aſſembly (amounting in number to upwards of 300) of the eminent merchants, traders, and principal inhabitants of the city of London, when John Mills, ſen. Eſq; was unanimouſly voted into the chair. Samuel Vaughan, Eſq; then delivered in the reſolutions of the committee formed at the laſt

laſt meeting, which were twice read to the audience, who diſplayed loud and repeated marks of their approbation at the concluſion of every period. Theſe reſolutions were unanimouſly adopted and agreed to by the company preſent, who reſolved that the ſame be printed under the chairman's authority in the public papers, as effectually expreſſive of the ſenſe and temper of all thoſe reſpectable perſons in the city, who ſhall refuſe to ſign the private addreſs of Meſſrs. Dingley, Muilman, and Co. which, ill-timed as it is artful, deſigning, and improper, could never have met with the countenance of any but for the name of the great perſonage to whom it is intended to be preſented.

King's Arms Tavern, Cornhill, March 10, 1769.

"AT a general meeting of the merchants, traders, and principal inhabitants of the city of London, purſuant to their adjournment on Wedneſday laſt, the following reſolutions were unanimouſly agreed to, and ordered to be printed in all the public papers, viz.

"That the means which have been uſed to obtain an addreſs to his majeſty were fallacious and arbitrary.

"That the producing an addreſs already ſigned, the attempting by noiſe and tumult to prevent the appointment of *any* chairman, and refuſing to take the opinion of the general meeting on the propriety of their addreſs, were meaſures never before adopted by the merchants, traders, and principal inhabitants of the city of London, and evidently inconſiſtent with their dignity and character.

"That the merchants, traders, and principal inhabitants of the city of London, have always acted, *and do now act*, with ſo much loyalty to his majeſty, affection to his illuſtrious family, and zeal for our preſent moſt happy conſtitution, that any renewed declarations of ſuch their attachment, in this time of full national credit and profound peace, would have been abſolutely unneceſſary, had not ſome perſons, from ſiniſter views, artfully miſrepreſented thoſe of their fellow-ſubjects who oppoſed their arbitrary proceedings, and refuſed to enter into all their meaſures, as diſaffected to his majeſty's perſon and government.

"Therefore we do in this public manner declare our moſt ſincere and inviolable attachment to his majeſty's royal perſon, his illuſtrious family, and the happy ſettlement in his auguſt houſe, which we are ready to defend, with our lives and fortunes, againſt all their open and ſecret enemies; being firmly perſuaded they are the only ſecurity under God for the continuance of our liberties, both civil and religious.

JOHN MILLS, Chairman."

At a court of common council, the city members informed the court, that in conſequence of the requeſt of a former court, they had waited on the lords of the treaſury and the biſhop of Ely, concerning moving the Fleet priſon to Ely-houſe, in order, by moving the Fleet-market to where the priſon now is, to make a grand ſtreet from the New bridge to Holborn bridge, and ſo on to the great North road, which their lordſhips approved of; a petition was thereupon prepared to be preſented to the houſe of commons, to enable them to carry it into execution, and the ſheriff was ordered to wait on the houſe with the ſame.

Saturday, March 11. This day was publiſhed in the London Gazette, a warrant for the pardon of Edward M'Quirk, found guilty at the Old Bailey of wilful murder, and a pardon was ſent to Newgate for his worthy companion Lawrence Balfe.

Monday, March 13. The porter at the Star and Garter tavern in Pall-Mall, was ſtabbed in the ſide with a table fork, by a noble lord, in a dangerous manner, but yeſterday, we hear, he was in a fair way of recovery.

Tueſday, March 14. The right hon. the Lord Mayor informed the court of aldermen of the application that had been made to him to call a court of common-council, for the purpoſe of conſidering of an addreſs to his majeſty, and deſired their opinion and advice thereon; when the court ſignified to his lordſhip, that ſuch power was in himſelf, and that they had nothiug to do with it.

Wedneſday, March 15. George Tremble, who was executed at Tyburn for robbing Mr. Lockhart on the highway, deſired the ordinary, before he was turned off, to warn the young men, ſpectators, to ſhun the company of lewd women, and living beyond their income, which, he ſaid, were the two chief inſtruments of his ruin and unhappy fate.

Thurſday, March 16. At eleven came on again the election of a repreſentative for the county of Middleſex, in the room of their late-expelled member. After the Sheriffs were duly ſworn to return the perſon who appeared to have the majority of legal voters, John Sawbridge, Eſq; member for Hythe, in a very ſpirited and conſtitutional ſpeech, propoſed and recommended John Wilkes, Eſq; he was ſeconded by James Townſhend, Eſq; member for Weſtlooe, in Cornwall. The ſheriffs then demanded if there were any other candidates, and mentioned the receipt of a letter from Cha. Dingley, Eſq; declaring his intention of offering himſelf. After ſome time no ſuch perſon appearing, nor any freeholder being to be found either to propoſe or recommend him. The ſheriffs proceeded to take the ſenſe of the freeholders, by ſhew of hands, which was unanimouſly in favour of Mr. Wilkes;

Mr. Wilkes; and after proclamation being three times made, the ſheriffs declared John Wilkes, Eſq; duely elected. The greateſt order and regularity was obſerved during the whole proceeding, and the day being uncommonly fine, rendered every thing very agreeable.

To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of Middleſex.

Gentlemen,

AFTER the ſenſe of the county had ſo lately appeared in the cleareſt manner by my unanimous re-election, I did not expect that any gentleman could have been found to oppoſe me, ſtill leſs in ſo unfair a way as by a declaration not many hours previous to the poll. The advertiſement of Mr. Charles Dingley in every public paper is ſtolen upon us only this morning, although the day of election has been fixed near a month. This plan of trick and ſurprize has been however concerting for ſome weeks in a clandeſtine and dark manner with the enemies of your freedom and independency. The meanneſs and artifice of this ungenerous attack is to be ranked among the various miniſterial meaſures employed to ſet aſide the man of your free choice, but your firmneſs and ſpirit have rendered vain and fruitleſs all the contrivances of low cunning, and the efforts of weak malice. My opponent declares under his hand, "that he had been ſolicited by ſome reſpectable freeholders of the county of Middleſex, to offer himſelf as a candidate to repreſent them in parliament on account of the preſent vacancy," but in fact no freeholder could be prevailed upon even to put him in nomination. The noble ſtand you have made this day in a cauſe, which is common to every elector of Great Britain, will be remembered with gratitude by our lateſt poſterity. My perſonal obligations to you, gentlemen, for your generous ſupport on this occaſion, I can never forget, but as an Engliſhman the greatneſs of your conduct in ſo important and trying an inſtance affects me ſtill more ſenſibly, for you have gloriouſly aſſerted the clear rights of every freeholder in the iſland, which a deſpotic miniſtry had openly invaded.

The manly ſpirit you have exerted this day in direct oppoſition to every art and intrigue of a corrupt adminiſtration, cannot fail of making a ſtrong impreſſion upon a ſet of men, who ſeek the ruin of public liberty. They have long loſt ſight of all national good, but they may now poſſibly refrain from further acts of deſpotiſm, and if we enjoy the noble privileges of our country confirmed by the great charter and the bill of rights, particularly thoſe reſpecting the freedom of elections, ſecured to us by the wiſdom and valour of our anceſtors, we ſhall owe our happineſs to the zeal and vigour, with which you, gentlemen, and the other independent electors of this kingdom have ſupported theſe original and primary rights of Engliſhmen. Whatever be the conſequences of this day's proceedings, you have the ſatisfaction of having borne your teſtimony to the juſt claims of every freeholder, and the beſt rights of our inheritance. The nation will in this age do juſtice to your merit; but your reward will not have an end with the preſent times; your names and memories will become dear and venerable to all future ages.

I am, Gentlemen,

With much reſpect and gratitude,

Your affectionate, and faithful humble ſervant,

King's Bench Priſon,

Thurſday, March 16. *JOHN WILKES.*

Friday, March 17. In conſequence of another expulſion Mr. Wilkes publiſhed an addreſs, ſoliciting the further ſupport of the freeholders at the next election, which is fixed for the 13th. of April.

Saturday, March 18. A young Ruſſian nobleman, aged about 18 years, is lately arrived in England, in order to learn the Engliſh method of working a ſhip; to which end, by permiſſion of the lords of the admiralty, lieut. Walters, of Greenwich, will, in a few days, ſail with the ſaid young nobleman in a veſſel now lying at that place, on a two months voyage for Liſbon, and other parts of the Mediterranean. Neither French nor Ruſſian languages are to be ſpoken, but only Engliſh during the whole voyage.

Came on at Kingſton aſſizes, the trial of the two lads for the murder of the ſhopkeeper at Cobham; when one of them was capitally convicted; the other, being quite innocent of the leaſt concern in it, was acquitted.

Monday, March 20. A gentleman was attacked by a ſingle highwayman on Blackheath, who robbed him of five guineas.

An officer was knocked down by two footpads, in Berkley-ſquare, and robbed of eleven guineas.

Tueſday, March 21. Beſides the uſual preſent of 500 l. that is given by all the family below the crown to their maids of honour on their marriages, her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Dowager of Wales particularly diſtinguiſhed her Grace the Ducheſs of Kingſton, by a preſent of a ſuperb diamond necklace.

Wedneſday, March 22. At noon, a great number of the principal merchants, &c. of this city, ſet out from the royal exchange, in their carriages, in order to preſent an addreſs to his majeſty, attended by the city marſhal and conſtables; before they got to Cheapſide, the mob ſhewed them many marks of their reſentment, by hiſſing, groaning, throwing dirt, &c. but when they arrived in Fleet-ſtreet, the multitude grew quite outrageous, broke the windows of the coaches, threw ſtones and glaſs bottles, and diſpatched a party to ſhut the gates at Temple bar, on which the cavalcade was obliged to ſtop. Mr. Cook, the city marſhal, and his attendants, going

to

to open the gates, were very ſeverely treated; Mr. Cook's cloaths were torn off his back, and his head cut in two places. The populace then attacked the gentlemen in their carriages; Mr. Boehm and ſeveral of his friends being covered with dirt, were obliged to take ſhelter in Nando's coffee-houſe. Some of the coaches then drove up Chancery-lane, Fetter-lane, and Shoe-lane; but the greateſt part of the gentlemen, finding it impoſſible to proceed, returned home.---The addreſs, however, did, at length, reach St. James's, but the mob threw dirt at the gentlemen as they got out of their carriages at St. James's gate.

When ſome of the coaches got to Exeter Exchange, a hearſe came out of Exeter-ſtreet, and preceded them, drawn by a black and white horſe, the driver of which was dreſſed in a kind of rough coat, reſembling a ſkin, with a large cap, one ſide black and the other white, whoſe whole figure was very groteſque: On one ſide of the hearſe was painted on canvas, a repreſentation of the rioters killing Mr. Clarke at the Brentford election; and on the other ſide, was a repreſentation of the ſoldiers firing on young Allen in the cow-houſe.

The hearſe attended the cavalcade to St. James's, and made a ſhort ſtop at Carleton houſe, the duke of Cumberland's, and lord Weymouth's, in Pall-mall, and again at St. James's gate, where they made alſo but a ſhort ſtay, and then went off up St. James's and Albemarle-ſtreet.

While the mob were at St. James's, the proclamation againſt riots was read, and ſeveral perſons taken into cuſtody by the ſoldiers; and two were taken by lord T-------, who was the only miniſter who had reſolution to come down among the mob; his lordſhip had ſecured another, who was reſcued, and his lordſhip received a violent blow on the head, by being thrown againſt a coach, and then thought it prudent to take ſhelter among the ſoldiers.

In the afternoon a grand council was held at St. James's.---The only officers of ſtate preſent were the earl of Hertford, earl Talbot, duke of Ancaſter, and lord Weymouth, and in the evening a Gazette extraordinary was publiſhed, in which was the following proclamation:

By the KING,

A PROCLAMATION,

For the ſuppreſſing riots, tumults, and unlawful aſſemblies.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS it has been repreſented to us, that divers diſſolute and diſorderly perſons have moſt riotouſly and unlawfully aſſembled themſelves together, to the diſturbance of the public peace; and have, in a moſt daring and audacious manner, aſſaulted ſeveral merchants and others, coming to our palace at St. James's, and have committed many acts of violence and outrage before the gates of our palace; and that theſe acts of violence have been accompanied with threats of a moſt dangerous kind; We taking the ſame into our moſt ſerious conſideration, and being reſolved to ſuppreſs all ſuch tumultuous riots and diſorders, tending to the diſturbance of the public peace, and to the endangering of all order and government, have thought fit, by and with the advice of our Privy Council, to iſſue this our Royal Proclamation, hereby ſtrictly charging and commanding the Lord-Mayor and the juſtices of the peace of our city of London, and the juſtices of the peace of our city and liberties of Weſtminſter, and borough of Southwark, and of the counties of Middleſex and Surry, that they do uſe their utmoſt endeavours to prevent and ſuppreſs all riots, tumults, and unlawful aſſemblies: And to put in due and ſtrict execution the laws and ſtatutes made for preventing, and for the more ſpeedy and effectual ſuppreſſing and puniſhing the ſame; and that all our loving ſubjects be aiding and aſiſting therein.

Given at our court at St. James's the 22d day of March, one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſixty-nine, in the ninth year of our reign.

GOD ſave the KING.

BANKRUPTS.

Benjamin Wayn, of Alderſgate-ſtreet, London, Leghorn hat preſſer. Henry Birch, now or late of the city of Bath, Somerſetſhire, vintner. John Plowman, of Leadenhall-market, London, butcher. Joſeph Shewen, late of Barnaby ſtreet, Southwark, Surry, woolſtapler. Newham Hodges, of the pariſh of St. Mary, Rotherhithe, Surry, ironmonger and brazier. William Thompſon, of Warwick-court, Holborn, Middleſex, portrait painter. Joſeph Praiſe, of the Back-lane, near Sun-tavern fields, Shadwell, Middleſex, rope-maker. John Markham and William Buchannan, late of Lothbury, London, merchants and partners. Richard Stogden, of little Trinity-lane, London, merchant. Thomas Curtis and Thomas Griffiths, of Tottenham-court road, in the pariſh of St. Pancras, Middleſex, co-partners and coach-makers. Iſaac Newton, now or late of the pariſh of St. Mary le Bonne, otherwiſe Marybone, Middleſex. builder. Edward Taylor, formerly of Liſbon, in the kingdom of Portugal, and now of Cecil-ſtreet, in the Strand, Middleſex, merchant. Richard Hewick, late of Weſt Marden, in Suſſex, dealer. Edward Forbes, late of Liverpoole, Lancaſhire, merchant. John Leigh and Thomas Cogdon, of New-ſtreet, Middleſex, hoſiers and partners.



The ESSEX *Procession from Chelmsford to St. J-s's Market, for the good of the* Common Veal.



THE
Cambridge Magazine,
For APRIL, 1769.
NUMBER IV.

The SCHOOL *of* FATHERS.

AN Italian of the city of Veresa, named Lewis Carantani, intermarried with a lady who brought him a very considerable fortune, by whom he had only two daughters. The paternal tenderness which ought to have been equally divided between two children, was all bestowed upon the elder, and the other was entirely neglected: this unjust preference was manifested even in their most tender infancy. Victoria, for that was the name of the eldest daughter, was extremely beloved and caressed by the father, but every thing that her sister could do, could not obtain from him the least token of kindness or affection. Her mother, fortunately for her, made some little amends for this indifference; but death soon robbing her of this consolation, she had then to encounter with a thousand difficulties, and to endure a thousand instances of cruelty, indifference, and ill-nature, not only from her father, but even from her sister.

As he had not the least regard but for Victoria, whom he had made his idol, to make her perfectly happy he was determined to marry her in the most advantageous manner; this was attended with no great difficulty, for besides the capital fortune that he possess'd, Victoria was also rich in personal charms. This double attraction presently drew a number of admirers, among whom Carantani had an opportunity of choosing one who appeared the most proper for the completion of the design he had formed. That this project might be attended with the greater success, he placed Olimpia in a convent, and declared to all his acquaintance that she had chosen to embrace a religious life. By this pretended renunciation of the world, Victoria became one of the greatest fortunes in that part of the country, and was therefore an object worthy the choice of a young gentleman of family.

As Carantani was far from being a tender

father to the amiable Olimpia, he was perſuaded that for a life of tranquility and eaſe in a convent, ſhe would gladly exchange her preſent ſituation. She readily conſented to take the habit of the novice, at the ſolicitation of ſeveral devotees who were her relations, and whom her father had employed for that purpoſe. But there are certain moments in life, when nature ſpeaks in a tone very different from that of devotion. Olimpia, though young, lively, and of a diſpoſition naturally gay, was on the point of being made the victim of her inexperience, and the dupe of her relations, when, on the day of ceremony, ſhe ſaw in the aſſembly an amiable youth, which made on her heart a ſtrong impreſſion. She had no ſooner felt this firſt attack of love, but ſhe began to deteſt a convent, and could not think without horror upon the ſacrifice ſhe was going to make of her liberty, and all the pleaſures and advantages which this world could afford her.

In vain did the nuns and her relations, who perceived this ſudden change, endeavour to bring her back to her former reſolution. All the anſwer they could obtain from her was, that her condition was equal to her ſiſter's, and that ſhe would not be made a ſacrifice to her and her father's ambition, and that ſhe would baniſh from her mind all thoughts of a convent, for the more pleaſing ones of liberty and an huſband.

It is impoſſible to conceive the aſtoniſhment with which Carantani was ſeized, when he was informed of this reſolution, which entirely deſtroyed the project he had conceived for his dear Victoria. He requeſted the nuns and her relations to redouble their efforts to bring her to a different way of thinking; but every thing they advanced only tended to confirm her in her reſolution, and to encreaſe her diſguſt to a monaſtic life. She did not even conceal her ſentiments from her father, who came frequently to viſit her, to know what effect his friend's remonſtrances had had upon her. He expoſtulated with her himſelf in the moſt ſtrenuous manner, but his endeavours did not meet with any kind of ſucceſs. At length, perceiving that arguments and entreaties had no effect upon her, he had recourſe to menaces, and declared that if ſhe would not take the veil, he would convey her back to his own houſe, confine her there, and treat her with ſuch ſeverity that ſhe ſhould be the moſt unhappy creature upon earth.

Olimpia, who knew the cruel diſpoſition of his heart, having received many convincing proofs of it, had not the leaſt doubt but he would be as good as his word. She expoſtulated, ſhe entreated, and urged every thing in her power to ſoften him; but neither her words nor her tears made the leaſt impreſſion upon his flinty heart, but on the contrary made him the more outrageous. As this change, which he did not in the leaſt ſuſpect, deſtroyed his whole ſcheme, and had almoſt ſet aſide the intended match between his beloved Victoria and a young lover, who began to cool upon it, he was ſo tranſported with anger, that when he ſaw her the next time, he told her that if ſhe did not conſent to be made a nun at the time appointed, and which was approaching, that he would abſolutely murder her. 'You ſhall not be guilty 'of my death, Sir,' replied the amiable girl, 'as you inſiſt upon my 'taking the veil, I will obey. Your 'intention is to ſacrifice me to the 'fortune of my ſiſter, and to the exceſs of fondneſs which you have always entertained for her. My dear 'father, you ſhall be obeyed, ſince 'I find it is impoſſible to prevail upon

'upon you to alter your reſolution. 'By this means I ſhall at leaſt pre-'vent the crime which you threaten 'to commit; but, believe me, Sir, 'both you and my ſiſter will repent, 'as long as you live, the cruel ſa-'crifice you have obliged me to make 'to you.' She added that they might, as ſoon as they thought pro-per, make all the neceſſary prepa-rations for the horrible ceremony: Immediately afterwards ſhe retired.

Carantani applauded her for hav-ing changed her reſolution. He ran immediately to acquaint his dear Victoria and her lover with what had happened; they were both ex-tremely delighted with the good news, which removed every obſta-cle to their happineſs. As the time fixed for Olimpia's becoming nun was almoſt arrived, her father prepared every thing that is neceſ-ſary upon ſuch kind of ceremonies; and provided for the marriage of the eldeſt daughter upon the very ſame day.

Every thing was in readineſs for this double ceremony; but, on the evening preceding it, Olimpia was determined to make a laſt effort to try if ſhe could ſoften her father, and perſuade him from ſo barba-rous a ſacrifice. She employed for this purpoſe every thing that na-ture or religion could ſuggeſt the moſt affecting; but Carantani, con-firmed in his reſolution, only be-came more furious. He repeated the threats which he had already made, and confirmed them with the moſt execrable oaths.

'Conſider, my dear father, ſaid 'the ſorrowful Olimpia, conſider, 'for God's ſake, now before it is 'too late. You hold my thread of 'life in your hands. If you per-'ſiſt in executing the ſacrifice of 'my happineſs to the fortune of 'my ſiſter, you will hereafter be 'ſorry for what you have done. If 'I ſay more, I ſhall only encreaſe 'your anger, which is already too 'immoderate. Permit me to re-'tire; to-morrow I expect your 'final anſwer, which is to deter-'mine my fate. If it is not a fa-'vourable one, tremble for the 'conſequences.'

Carantani looked upon this de-claration as mere words of courſe, and only calculated to move his pity and attention. He did not in the leaſt regard what ſhe ſaid. En-tirely occupied with making the preparation for his daughter's wed-ding, he thought of nothing but giving orders to have every thing in the moſt magnificent order. Al-ready the relations that had been invited to this double ceremony were aſſembled in St. Martin's church. St. Martin was the name of the abbey in which the amiable Olympia was to make her vows. Already was this ſorrowful victim arrayed in all the ornaments of worldly greatneſs, which are only put on that they may be taken off immediately afterwards, and a hair-cloth worn in its ſtead all the re-mainder of their lives. Ready to be conducted to the altar, at the foot of which ſhe was to be ſacrificed, and ſeeing ſhe had not the leaſt rea-ſon to hope to the contrary, ſhe was ſunk to the loweſt abyſs of deſpair; ſhe requeſted of the nuns who were about her to be permitted to retire to her cell, pretending ſhe wanted to collect her thoughts and meditate on the importance of that holy or-der into which ſhe was going to be admitted. Her requeſt was readily complied with, but how fatal were the conſequences that enſued!

Olimpia being aſcended, not into her cell as ſhe pretended, but into a garret that was over it, after de-ploring the rigour of her fate, vent-ing the moſt bitter exclamations a-gainſt the author of her being and of her misfortunes, and after im-ploring the forgiveneſs of God for

the raſh action ſhe was going to commit, ſhe tied to one of the beams a cord which belonged to one of the nuns, which they uſe as a kind of girdle or ſaſh, got up into a chair, tied the cord round her neck, jumped off the chair, and launched into eternity.

In the mean time her relations and friends, who had been almoſt an hour aſſembled in the church, were impatient for the ceremony to begin. The abbeſs was equally aſtoniſhed at the delay, and aſked ſeveral of the nuns the cauſe of it, who related to her what Olimpia had ſaid. They waited almoſt another hour, but Olimpia did not appear. She was ſought after in her cell, but was not to be found. They examined almoſt every part of the houſe in vain. At length one of the nuns was deſired to go into the garret; ſhe did ſo; but what a frightful ſpectacle did ſhe behold there! the unfortunate Olimpia was dead, and hanging on the fatal cord.

Seized with terror at ſo ſhocking a ſight, ſhe immediately cried out, and ran precipitately down ſtairs to the reſt of the nuns, who were in the choir, making the moſt hideous lamentations. The nuns, affrighted, ran into the church, and acquainted her relations with the ſudden death of the unfortunate Olimpia, but the abbeſs prudently concealed from them the circumſtances of her death. At firſt they could not believe what they heard, they demanded to ſee her, and the ladies and Carantini, who, in the quality of father, had a right ſo do, went up to the garret to be fully ſatisfied, though entirely againſt the will of the abbeſs. What a miſerable ſpectacle for a father, a ſiſter, and a whole family! A moſt amiable young lady, an unfortunate victim to the moſt violent deſpair, the horror of which was ſtill remaining in her countenance!

Notwithſtanding the indifference with which Carantani had always regarded her, he could not ſupport this miſerable ſhock without burſting into tears, and ſhewing ſuch marks of deſpair as were almoſt as violent as thoſe that occaſioned the death of his amiable daughter. He acknowledged, when it was too late, that he himſelf had been her executioner. This terrible idea, which was indeed conformable to truth, cauſed him haſtily to run out of the convent, and out of the city. He mounted his horſe with a reſolution of hiding, in one of his country-houſes, himſelf, his ſhame, his grief, and his remorſe: but heaven was determined to make him an example to all other parents that might be tempted to imitate his actions. He had hardly travelled ſix miles, when his horſe, by a ſudden ſtart, threw him from his ſeat, and one of his feet was entangled in the ſtirrup. The animal ran with ſuch impetuoſity that he could not extricate himſelf, and the guilty and unfortunate Carantani ſuffered a more painful death than his daughter. Dragged by his horſe for near a mile, his body was almoſt torn in pieces, and he ended his deplorable life in a manner that can be more eaſily conceived than expreſſed. In this lamentable condition the body of Carantani was carried to Victoria, the ſurviving daughter; the grief into which ſhe was plunged by this accident, added to the death of her ſiſter, of which ſhe and her father were the cauſe, was inſupportable. Add to all this, the loſs of her lover, who refuſed to be allied to a family, diſhonoured by a ſhameful death, it is not to be wondered at that Victoria died with grief a few days after; leaving, by her death, and the melancholy circumſtances attending it, an example to all parents how to conduct themſelves properly towards their children.

For the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

WHatever we ourſelves feel moſt convincing or entertaining, we are mighty apt to imagine, will be conſidered in the ſame light by others; on this principle, I take the liberty of encloſing you the following little Eſſay on the force of Cuſtom, which whether an original or not, I will not take upon me to determine, tho' I muſt confeſs, that I ſhould be much mortified, by its not obtaining a place in your magazine.

The Empire of Cuſtom is of all others, not only the firmeſt and moſt immovable, but the moſt extenſive and univerſal; it influences all ages, people, and nations; ſways alike the learned, and the moſt illiterate, and has in its chains the greateſt potentate and the meaneſt ſlave.

It makes the worſt climate as agreeable as the beſt, and the moſt barren region as pleaſing as the moſt fruitful; it makes extreme cold not to pinch under the poles, nor extreme heat to ſcorch under the equator: ice and ſnow, it makes as delightful to the inhabitants of Greenland, as the moſt odoriferous flowery ſcenes to thoſe of Arabia Felix; it gives an elegance of feature to a thick lip, or a flat noſe, and delicacy of complexion to the moſt tawny ſkin; it makes the moſt ſalutiferous things do us no good, and the moſt noxious no harm. It deſtroys the effect of the moſt wholeſome phyſic, and renders poiſon itſelf not only free from deſtruction, but actually nutritious.

It makes a low ſtation in life as agreeable as a high one, a cottage as happy as a palace, plainneſs and ſimplicity, as entertaining as pomp and pageantry: and a mean ordinary diet as reliſhing and grateful, as the richeſt and moſt luxurious; it turns averſion into inclination, indifference into eſteem, and hatred itſelf into fondneſs.

They who have been accuſtomed to frequent calamities and misfortunes, bear them in a quite different manner to thoſe who have not been ſo accuſtomed; the weight of them is comparatively light upon his ſhoulders, who has been long loaded with them. A man is hardened by the exercíſe of endurance, the mind being in this reſpect like the body, which the more it is exerciſed with hard labour, the more able it is to undergo it, not being weakened but ſtrengthened by it.

It has ſuch a power over us that it makes ſome of the organs of ſenſe, tranſmit the uſual operations of external objects without our perception of them; it makes noiſe as ſedate as ſilence, and motion as ſtill as reſt.

It makes us regardleſs of harmony, and not diſpleaſed with diſcord; it makes us neither value our health or murmur at ſickneſs, it makes us in many caſes both inſenſible of our happineſs, and forgetful of our miſery, it makes ſome wives very little delighted with the beſt of huſbands, and others very little diſturbed with the worſt.

As many things are liked for no other reaſon but becauſe we are uſed to them, ſo many things are diſliked becauſe we have not been uſed to them, witneſs ſmoking. On the other hand, all our virtues to arrive at any degree of perfection, muſt be confirmed by cuſtom; either virtue or vice, when become habitual is proceeding to its maturity, and the farther it is gone the ſpeedier advances it is making.

Cuſtom is weak and but ſmall at its beginnings, but if either encouraged or ſuffered to go on, it grows amazingly ſtrong, and attains an immediate ſtature; in its infancy it is in our power to check and deſtroy it at pleaſure; but it is one of the moſt

difficult

difficult things in the world, to be conquered when it is eſtabliſhed by age; let a man give over one way of life he has been long employed in, and the want of an employment will be as troubleſome to him, as labour itſelf to one brought up in lazineſs and indolence.

Cuſtom gives ſuch a turn and bent to the mind, that it muſt be a long time after we have given it over, before we can recover our mind to its firſt ſtraitneſs, and then ſome time is again required before we can bend it another way.

Thoſe whoſe lives are conſtantly changing from one object to another, are as much under the power of cuſtom as any other people, becauſe tho' they are not accuſtomed to any particular action or buſineſs, they are, which is the ſame thing, accuſtomed to act upon one and the ſame principle, a principle of levity and inconſtancy, to which they are equally enſlaved with thoſe, over whom cuſtom exerciſes its dominion another way.

How abundantly neceſſary is it then for us, to avail ourſelves properly of this panacæa; reſolution the foundation, and permanency will be the infallible ſuperſtructure—will then the fond mother neglect her little misjudging offspring, and from actual indulgence ſuffer them to grow up to actual miſery? will ſhe not rather with diligent attention watch over, and correct all undue inclinations, before they have yet a name; confirm a habit of probity, of virtue, of diſcretion and benevolence; and if the power extends ſo far, and comprehends the whole catalogue of human evils? who will meanly endure the uneaſineſs he is able to ſhake off, or feel the mortification within his own latitude of reduction? will weeping take place of induſtry, and imbecility of ſtrength, where to rouſe to the combat is to be victorious, and where man may in the moſt ſtriking inſtance, prove that he is a rational and free creature, the hand that regulates its pulſation, has not tied it down in chains, nor pre-ordained it to be wicked which is only another name for wretchedneſs; in a word Mr. Printer, the experiment is open to every ſenſible being, and every ſenſible being will, we hope, henceforward be the ſovereign, not the ſlave of his paſſions.

P. O.

To the EDITOR *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

I AM, Sir, a man of family and fortune, lately reduced from the higheſt pinnacle of happineſs, to the loweſt depth of miſery.—A faithleſs wife, and a perfidious friend, have not only covered me with wretchedneſs, but with diſgrace—and not only blaſted all the tranquility of my future life, but held me up as a mark of eternal ſcorn to ſociety.—About four years ago, I married a young lady no leſs conſpicuous for her beauty than diſtinguiſhed for her birth, and flatter myſelf, as I loved her with the moſt paſſionate attachment, that ſhe conſidered me with an equal degree of affection. In this opinion I was the more confirmed, as her choice was unconſtrained, and as ſhe gave me a voluntary preference to ſeveral who were every way my ſuperiors, both with regard to rank, and with reſpect to perſonal recommendations. For three years we lived together in the moſt perfect harmony imaginable. My ſole ſtudy was to promote her pleaſure, her only pleaſure ſeemed the advancement of mine; the birth of two beautiful prattlers promiſed a laſting foundation to our felicity, and we were univerſally mentioned as a pattern

tern of conjugal unity by our acquaintance. But, alas! Mr. Editor, let me turn away from the agreeable retroſpect of what I have been, to the excruciating recollection of what I am; let me wake from the tranſitory dream of delight, into the ſureſt certainty of anguiſh, and aggravate by the freſh remembrance of paſt joys, the bleedings ſeverity of preſent misfortunes.

My wife had juſt bleſſed me with a ſecond ſon, when an old ſchoolfellow of mine returned from his travels, and appeared ſo exceedingly deſirous of cultivating a cloſe friendſhip with me, that I gave him an invitation to paſs the ſummer with me in Oxfordſhire, which he readily accepted, and accordingly came down to me after the riſing of parliament. I received him with all the frankneſs of cordial hoſpitality, and little imagined he was labouring to engage my confidence, for a more eaſy opportunity of ſtabbing me to the heart. He had not been with me above three weeks, however, before I perceived he ſtood very well in the opinion of my wife.—This circumſtance, nevertheleſs, I attributed wholly to her tenderneſs for me. The deſpicable paſſion of jealouſly had never taken the leaſt root in my boſom; on the contrary had I even been capable of ſuſpicion, I ſtill ſhould have remembered the preference which Matilda had given me, when ſolicited by numbers, and I ſhould have exclaimed, in the language of poor OTHELLO, that

"She had Eyes and choſe me."

In this ſituation matters continued during the principal part of the ſummer, when going, at the deſire of a ſick relation, to paſs a day or two about twenty miles from my own houſe, I found all my ſervants, on returning, in the greateſt diſorder and diſtreſs: upon an enquiry into the cauſe, I with much difficulty underſtood, that my wife had eloped with my barbarous friend the very evening I quitted home, and had not only carried off every article of value belonging to herſelf, but as the houſekeeper, who gave me the information, believed, ſeveral notes and ſums of money to a conſiderable amount; I could not credit the intelligence, Mr. Editor; it appeared an utter impoſſibility either for Matilda to prove perfidious, or for her paramour to be unjuſt; but the abſence of both, the broken locks of the eſcrutore, and the damning contents of a letter which the perjured woman had left behind her, too ſoon and too ſenſibly ſtung me into conviction. O Sir, what would I not have given for ſome thunderbolt to ſtrike them both that moment to the centre, tho' even I was myſelf to have followed them the next. I ran diſtracted from room to room, devoting both to deſtruction, and uttering a vehement round of incoherent execrations; till at laſt, the agony of my ſoul becoming exceſſive, I ſunk beneath the conflict, and loſt myſelf in an unconſcious flood of tears.

As I grew compoſed, I made a diligent enquiry after the aſſaſſins of my peace, and found they had embarked for France. In France, Sir, they have been for ſome months, during which I have endeavoured to ſupport my fate with every poſſible degree of fortitude, and ſhould, I flatter myſelf, in time recover ſome little ſhare of cheerfulneſs, was it not for the malignity of the world, which conſtantly turns my misfortune into ridicule, and treats me with contempt, becauſe I am guilty of being miſerable. My wife's infidelity is every where mentioned, with ludicrous comments on my perſon and conduct, and the mercileſs finger of laughter, is pointed whenever I appear in public, as if I was to blame, becauſe ſhe has been fatally criminal.

criminal. In ſhort, Mr. Editor, where I ought to find compaſſion, I only meet with inſult, and frequently where I expect to hear the ſoothing voice of conſolation, an actual murder is committed on my ſenſibility—The villain who has robbed me of what my ſoul held deareſt, is perhaps mentioned with reſpect to my face, and even women whoſe characters are unſullied, do not ſcruple occaſionally to pronounce, that tho' BobWilmot is rather looſe in his principles, he is nevertheleſs infinitely agreeable.

Several of my friends have urged me to proſecute Mr. Wilmot judicially, but what can I recover from a younger brother, who ſcarcely poſſeſſes 1000l. a Year? Or if I could recover the value of his whole fortune, it will neither reſtore my repoſe, nor render him obnoxious to ſociety. If I call him to a perſonal account, I only put it in his power to do me additional wrongs, and at the ſame time, expoſe two unhappy little ones who have already loſt a mother, to the danger of loſing a father too. No, my ſweet innocents! deſerted, inhumanly deſerted, as you already are, by her who gave you being, you ſhall not be deprived of another parent to guard your tender age, and rear you up to honour. Let ridicule, let diſgrace await your poor father wherever he turns, ſtill he will bear all with patience for your ſake, and, like the ſelf denying pelican, ſacrifice even his life for your proſperity. But hold—let him ſtifle conjecture—Is he actually your father?—Is he the real author of your exiſtence?—When your ſhameleſs mother began her intercourſe with Wilmot, the ſeal of innocence was on her face, and ſhe wore the modeſty of Diana, though perhaps but newly reeking from the bed of luſt?—Who then can anſwer, but I may have been all along deceived?—Who can anſwer?—Snatch me, O gracious God, from inſtant diſtraction!—Let me not ruſh upon that thought—it harrows up my ſoul—it is utterly inſupportable—my miſerable babes — mine — can they be mine? — O mercy! — mercy!—mercy!

To the EDITOR *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

IN one of your Magazines you inſerted ſome reflections on the danger to which a woman expoſed herſelf, who ſacrificed her peace to gratify the purpoſes of her vanity, and beſtowed that hand either upon age or deformity, which ſhe had refuſed to the ſolicitations of real merit, becauſe unhappily leſs diſtinguiſhed by the circumſtance of rank, or the advantages of fortune. The picture you there gave of poor Lady Aſthma was a ſtriking portrait, and affected me very ſenſibly; for with ſhame, with affliction I muſt own myſelf one of thoſe inconſiderate women, who once imagined it impoſſible for any body to be miſerable who poſſeſſed the bleſſing of affluence, and enjoyed the enviable ability of launching out into all the elegant exceſſes of faſhionable diſſipation. My caſe, however, Sir, is widely different in many reſpects from poor Lady Aſthma's, though we agree in the main article of wretchedneſs but too much—Her huſband is old and jealous—mine is young and unſuſpecting—Her's is moroſe and tyrannical—mine is inceſſantly complaiſant and obliging——But, Mr. Editor, the man to whom I am married, is, with all his virtues, rather an object of horror, than of love, and is infinitely more calculated to excite ſenſations of diſguſt,

diſguſt. He is in ſhort, my utter averſion, and all his tenderneſs and aſſiduity make me completely wretched. The infidelity of an huſband I had an affection for, could not be half ſo horrible as his careſſes. Adviſe your fair readers, Sir, never to be yoked to a man they cannot love, for no ſituation in life can be more pregnant with miſery, of which I am an unfortunate example.

JULIA.

The Speech of the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, when he reprimanded Nathaniel Blackerby, George Howard, *and* Thomas Lediard, *Eſquires, at the Bar of the ſaid Houſe, upon* Saturday, *the* 23*d Day of* January, 1751.

Mr. Blackerby, Mr. Howard, Mr. Lediard.

YOU having, at the bar of this houſe, yeſterday confeſſed, that you did ſend for, and cauſe to come, on friday the 8th day of May laſt, a body of armed ſoldiers, headed by officers, in a military manner, who did take poſſeſſion of the church-yard of St. Paul, Covent-garden, near the place where the poll (for the election of citizens to ſerve in this preſent parliament for the city of Weſtminſter) was taken, before the ſaid election was ended; and you having acknowledged your offence therein, the houſe did order you to attend this morning, to be brought to the bar, to be reprimanded, on your knees, by me, for the ſaid offence.

I cannot better deſcribe to you the nature of this offence you have been guilty of, than in the words of the reſolution this houſe came to, upon their examination into that matter, which are,

"That the preſence of a regular body of armed ſoldiers, at an election of members to ſerve in parliament, is an high infringement of the liberties of the ſubject, a manifeſt violation of the freedom of elections, and an open defiance of the laws and conſtitution of this kingdom."

And it is impoſſible, if you well conſider the terms of this reſolution, but that you muſt have in your breaſts the deepeſt ſorrow and remorſe for this raſh act of yours, which, if it had not been animadverted upon, might have given the moſt dangerous wound to the conſtitution of this free country, that perhaps it had ever felt.—*This country, free, becauſe this houſe is ſo; which this houſe can never be, but from the freedom of elections to it:* And amidſt the too many ways for violating that, none can be more pernicious, becauſe none more quick, deciſive and permanent, than what you might unhappily have ſet a precedent for, and which might have grown to an extremity, under the ſpecious and ready pretences of fears and neceſſity, that ſuperſede all law; a precedent, that would have received an authority from the place it began in—the ſeat of the government and legiſlature of this kingdom.

Neceſſity, which is to take place of law, muſt be left to the circumſtances of every particular caſe. The act muſt be preſumed to be wrong, enquired into as ſuch, and excuſed only by the cleareſt proofs, that the neceſſity of it was real.

What you have done is againſt one of the moſt eſſential parts of the law of the kingdom. Has any real neceſſity been ſhown for it? There might be fears, there might be ſome danger; but *did you try the ſtrength of the law to diſpel thoſe fears, and remove that danger, did you make uſe of thoſe powers the law has inveſted you with, as civil magiſtrates, for the preſervation of the public peace? No—you deſerted all* that, *and wantonly, I hope inadvertently, reſorted to that force, the moſt unnatural of all others, in all reſpects,*

reſpects, to the cauſe and buſineſs you were then attending, and for the freedom of which every Briton ought to be ready—ALMOST TO SUFFER ANY THING.———More might be ſaid—but you have acknowledged your offence, and have aſked pardon for it. This has diſpoſed the houſe to lenity: uſe it not to leſſen the ſenſe of your crime, but to raiſe in your hearts that ſenſe of gratitude you owe to the houſe, for the gentle treatment you have met with on this occaſion. In expectation of which you are diſcharged, paying your fees.

Extract from Dr Robertſon's *Hiſtory of the Emperor* Charles V. *Vol.* I. *p.* 100.

HE (Louis XI. King of France) firſt taught other princes the fatal art of beginning their attack on public liberty, by corrupting the ſource from which it ſhould flow. By exerting all his power and addreſs in influencing the election of repreſentatives, by bribing or over-awing the members, and by various changes which he artfully made in the form of their deliberations, Louis acquired ſuch an entire direction of theſe aſſemblies, that, from being the vigilant guardians of the privileges and property of the people, he rendered them tamely ſubſervient in promoting the moſt odious meaſures of his reign.

The Subſtance of a CHARGE *delivered to the* GRAND JURY *at the laſt Quarter-Seſſion, held for the City and Liberty of* Weſtminſter, *at Guildhall, by Sir* John Fielding, *Knt. Chairman of the ſaid Seſſion. Taken by a Gentleman preſent.*

Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,

THE inſtitution of that important office which your country now calls upon you to execute, is ſo ancient in itſelf, has been ſo often and ſo ably explained, is ſo generally underſtood, and its advantages to the ſubject are ſo univerſally felt throughout this kingdom, that it would be unpardonable in me to take up any of your time on that ſubject; but as ſome errors have moſt unaccountably crept into the method of executing this office, I ſhall take the liberty to point out thoſe, which I think both have been and may ſtill be injurious to the liberty and reputation of his Majeſty's ſubjects.

And the firſt error I ſhall mention, is an opinion that has been received by ſome Grand Juries, that ſlight and probable evidence is ſufficient to warrant the finding of a bill of indictment, and thereby to put the party on his trial, leaving the merits to be more particularly enquired into by the Petit Jury; this is directly oppoſite to the opinions of the ableſt lawyers, and is an open violation of the laws of reaſon and humanity. The moſt approved lawyers tell you, that the ſame degree of evidence is neceſſary to warrant a Grand Jury to find a bill of indictment, as would juſtify a Petty Jury to find a verdict againſt the priſoner; and if the party injured, together with his witneſſes, cannot make out ſuch a clear caſe to you, as will convince you of the guilt of the party charged, where they run no riſk of contradiction, how unreaſonable is it to think, that they will be able to convince the Petty Jury, when the ſuppoſed offender has an opportunity of making his defence? and how ſhocking is it to humanity, to ſee an innocent perſon brought to his trial for an offence without almoſt any evidence to ſupport the charge, you will remember that in criminal caſes, it is almoſt as diſgraceful to be tried

tried, as it is to be convicted! On theſe conſiderations therefore you ought to be extremely careful, that no ſubject ſhould be brought to the ſhame of a trial, where there is not ſubſtantial evidence to prove the offence.

Another great error, gentlemen, in executing this office, is the ſuffering thoſe witneſſes which you have examined, to converſe with other witneſſes on the ſame bill, which have not been examined: by this means you are frequently impoſed on, juſtice is defeated, and ſelf-intereſt or malice ſupplies her place; to avoid this, you would do well when you receive a bill, to call in all the witneſſes that are on the back of it, deliver them into the care of the door-keeper, with directions to keep them together in the witneſs-room, which is at your door: and as faſt as they are examined, let the door-keeper make them go down ſtairs: I mention this method thus exactly, becauſe it has been found of great uſe in this Court, in the inveſtigation of truth, to diſcover which you cannot take too much pains, as by your oath you are enjoined to preſent the truth, and nothing but the truth.

Having ſaid thus much concerning the execution of your office, I ſhall beg leave to make a few obſervations on the offences, which from the Jailor's Calendar may probably be ſubject to your enquiry; and theſe are frauds, felonies, and riots. By the 30th of George II. a proviſion is made for the puniſhment of ſuch cheats as obtain the goods of tradeſmen and other perſons, by falſe pretences, with an intention to defraud. To puniſh ſuch offenders, therefore, it ought to be proved to your ſatisfaction, that the goods were really obtained by falſe pretences, and an intention to defraud the perſon part of them ought to be evidenced, otherwiſe it would be mere matter of credit, and not indictable. As to felonies they are charges of a ſerious nature, and like an infection deſtroying the character of the perſon it touches. The deſcription of theft is, that it ſhould be done forcibly or privately, but with a felonious mind, otherwiſe it is no more than a treſpaſs. The laſt offence I mean to ſpeak of is RIOTS, the beſt deſcription of which, in the Law Books, is when three or more are gathered together in a riotous and a tumultuous manner, to the terror of the inhabitants, and commit ſome unlawful act. The word Liberty is in the mouth of every Engliſhman, and in order to know whether it be in his heart alſo, and whether he has a juſt and becoming ſenſe of this great privilege, examine well if he fear God, honour the King, and be obedient to the law: if he fail in either of theſe, he muſt be an hypocrite, a mock patriot, and a libertine: a true Engliſhman knows that his perſon or property cannot be injured with impunity, if he flies to the laws of his country for redreſs; but he that takes the law into his own hand, and commits riots to obtain juſtice, is no longer an Engliſhman but a rebel. What ſort of Engliſhmen muſt thoſe be, who meet in a riotous and tumultuous manner in our ſtreets, and without provocation beat and wound inoffenſive paſſengers, and break the windows of quiet inhabitants? What ſort of Engliſhmen muſt thoſe be who hearing that a reſpectable body of ſubjects were moving towards the beſt of Kings, to give him teſtimony of their love and loyalty, ſhould not only preſume, in the moſt riotous, inſolent and abandoned manner, to attempt to intercept this duty from the throne, by beating, wounding, and otherwiſe inſulting ſome of the principal merchants of this kingdom? And what ſhall we ſay of Engliſh-

men who ſhall dare to carry theſe riots to the very palace gates of our beloved Monarch, whoſe private virtues claim the univerſal love and eſteem of mankind, and whoſe public virtues in the ſupport of our laws, and of the rights and liberties of the ſubject, ought to rivet our hearts to his ſervice, and to inſpire us with ſuch loyalty as muſt raiſe univerſal indignation in the breaſt of every Engliſhman, at the very ſhadow of an intention to give offence, where ſo much love, loyalty, and reſpect, are ſo juſtly due? If any complaints againſt offenders of this caſt ſhould be exhibited before you, I doubt not but you will lend every aſſiſtance within the power of your conſciences to bring them to condign puniſhment.

Gentlemen of the Common Jury.

A Conſtable is an ancient and conſtitutional office, and has ever been of great conſequence to this country in preſerving the public peace. In Weſtminſter 'tis an office of the higheſt importance; there are eighty in number, and each has a ward committed to his charge; in this little juriſdiction he is the conſervator of the peace; but whenever any public diſturbance ariſes, either in fires or riots, he is immediately to repair thither, without being called upon by a Magiſtrate, and to uſe his endeavours to preſerve the peace; firſt by perſuaſions, and if that fail, by apprehending thoſe who commit offences; and at this time 'tis your particular duty to attend on theſe occaſions.

The Method uſed by Artificers in gilding on Wood and Stucco. Illuſtrated with a Copper-Plate.

THERE are two methods of gilding on wood and ſtucco, one performed by the aſſiſtance of water, and thence called water-gilding; and the other by means of oil, and therefore termed gilding in oil.

Water-gilding is performed in the following manner: A ſize made from the ſhreds of leather or parchment, boiled in water to the conſiſtence of a jelly, is firſt bruſhed over the wood intended to be gilded, boiling hot, after which it is ſet up to dry; and then a coat of white paint, mixed up with the ſame ſize, is laid on the wood. Some uſe ſpaniſh white for this purpoſe, and others plaiſter, of Paris, well beaten and ſifted. This ſize paint, compoſed of either of the above ingredients muſt be laid on with a ſtiff-bruſh; and muſt be repeated according to the nature of the work; ten or twelve times will not be too many in flat or ſmooth pieces; but ſeven or eight will be ſufficient in pieces of ſculpture. In the former the coats are applied by drawing the bruſh over the pieces; in the latter by dabbing it. When the paint is thoroughly dry, it muſt be moiſtened with water, and if flat, rubbed over with ſeveral pieces of linen; if not, it muſt be ſwitched with ſeveral ſlips of the ſame cloth, tied to a little ſtick, that the ſlips of linen may enter all its cavities and depreſſions.

When the white coat is thus finiſhed, it muſt be wholly covered with another coat compoſed of the above ſize mixed with yellow ochre; obſerving, if it be a piece of ſculpture in relievo, the ſeveral parts are to be touched up, and thoſe that may have been injured by laying on the white paint, repaired, with tools adapted to the purpoſe, before the coat of yellow ochre be laid on.

The ochre uſed for this purpoſe muſt be well ground and ſifted, before it is mixed with the ſize: and the colour muſt be laid on hot; be-

cauſe

Engraved for the Cambridge Magazine.



The method of fabbing upon Wood.

cauſe it will by that means be more readily ſpread over the more curious parts of the deſign, where it will be impoſſible to fix the leaf-gold.

When this is done, three layers or coats compoſed of Armenian bole, blood-ſtone and black lead, ground together in ſize, are laid ſucceſſively one over another upon the yellow.

The bruſh uſed for this purpoſe muſt be very ſoft; and when the matter is dry, the whole muſt be gone over again with a ſtrong bruſh, to rub it down, and take off the ſmall grains that ſtick out and which would otherwiſe greatly impair the beauty of the gilding by hindering the workman from burniſhing his gold.

Before the gilding is begun, it will be requiſite for the workman to furniſh himſelf with three ſorts of pencils; one to wet the work, another to touch up and amend it, and a third to flatten it. A gilding cuſhion alſo will be neceſſary for ſpreading on it the leaves of the gold as they are taken out of the book; together with a knife to cut the leaves into the proper form, and a ſquirrel's tail fitted to a handle, and ſome fine cotton wool, tied up in a piece of fine linen rag, and fixed on a ſtick, in order to take up the leaves from the cuſhion, and apply them in their proper places.

Every thing being thus in readineſs, let the upper coat be moiſtened with a pencil dipt in water, by which means it will become ſticky, and the better retain the gold intended to be laid upon it. When this is done, ſpread the leaves of gold on the cuſhion and take them from them by means of the ſquirrel's tail, and lay them on the work you had before moiſtened with water. If the leaves happen to crack or break in laying on the work, an incident very common, the breaches muſt be all covered with ſmall pieces of the leaves, applied by means of the repairing pencil, and the whole work ſmoothed with a pencil of a larger ſize, preſſing the gold at the ſame time into the ſmall cavities, which could not be eaſily filled properly by the ſquirrel's tail.

The work being thus gilded, it muſt be ſet to dry, in order to be burniſhed, or poliſhed, either with a dog's tooth, or with burniſhers made of agate, &c. But it muſt be previouſly tried, whether it be of a proper temper, with regard to dryneſs; for though twenty-four hours be the moſt general ſpace of time, in which it becomes fit for burniſhing, yet the difference of ſeaſons, or the different degrees of wet given to the work, renders the drying irregular, with regard to any fixed period. The way to diſtinguiſh the fitneſs of the work to take the poliſh, is to try two or three different parts, at a diſtance from one another; and if they take the poliſh kindly, the whole may be concluded proper for the operation; but if the gold peel off, or be diſordered by the rubbing, the work may be pronounced not ſufficiently dry. On the contrary, if the gold ſtands the rubbing well, and yet receives the poliſh but ſlowly, it is a proof of its being too dry; a circumſtance that ſhould always be avoided, as the work willl then require much more labour to burniſh it, and at laſt fail of taking ſo fine a poliſh.

The method of gilding in oil, is at once the moſt eaſy, and the moſt durable. It is performed by cementing the gold to the ground by means of fat oil, which may be had at the oil ſhops.

The beſt previous preparation of the piece to be gilded, if it have not already any coat of oil paint, is to prime it with drying oil mixed with a little yellow ochre; to which alſo a very ſmall portion of vermillion may be added; but where greater nicety and perfection are required in the work, the wood ſhould be previouſly rubbed with a fiſh-ſkin, and then with Dutch ruſhes.

This

This priming being dry, the next part of the operation is ſizing the work, which may be done either with the fat oil alone, or with the fat oil mixed with what is called the japanner's gold ſize, mixed in equal quantities, or in any proportion the workman may think neceſſary.

The work, being thus ſized, muſt be kept till it appears in a proper condition to receive the gold; and this muſt be diſtinguiſhed by touching it with the finger; when, if it appear a little adheſive or clammy, but not ſo as to be brought off by the finger, it is in a proper condition to be gilt; but if it be ſo clammy as to daub the finger, or come off when touched, it is not ſufficiently dry, and muſt be ſuffered to continue a little longer. On the contrary, if there be no clammineſs or ſticky quality perceived, it is too dry, and muſt be ſized over again before it can be gilt.

When the work is thus ready to receive the gold, the leaves of that metal, where the ſurface is ſufficiently large and plain to contain them, may be laid on, either by means of the ſquirrel's tail, or immediately from the paper in which they are originally put. Being laid on the proper parts of the work, the leaves muſt be ſettled to the ground, by gently compreſſing thoſe that appear to want it, either by means of the ſquirrel's tail, or the cotton ball; and if any part of the gold has flown off, or been diſplaced, ſo as to leave a naked and uncovered part, a piece of another leaf, of a ſize and figure correſponding to the place muſt be laid upon it.

The whole of the work being thus covered, ſhould be ſuffered to remain till thoroughly dry; and may then be bruſhed over with a camel's-hair pencil, or ſoft hair bruſh, to take away all the looſe parts of the gold.

If after the bruſhing, any defective parts, or vacancies appear in the gilding, ſuch parts muſt be again ſized, and treated in the ſame manner as the whole work: but the japanner's gold ſize is much fitter to be uſed alone in this caſe, than either the oil alone, or mixed with the gold ſize.

Explanation of the Plate annexed, repreſenting the method of gilding upon wood.

Fig. 1. A workman laying on the priming.

2. Another applying the gold leaf, by means of the ſquirrel's tail.

3. Another workman ſmoothing the gold, and preſſing it into the dents and cavities, with the cotton ball.

4. A workman repairing the defects.

5. A workman laying on the ſize.

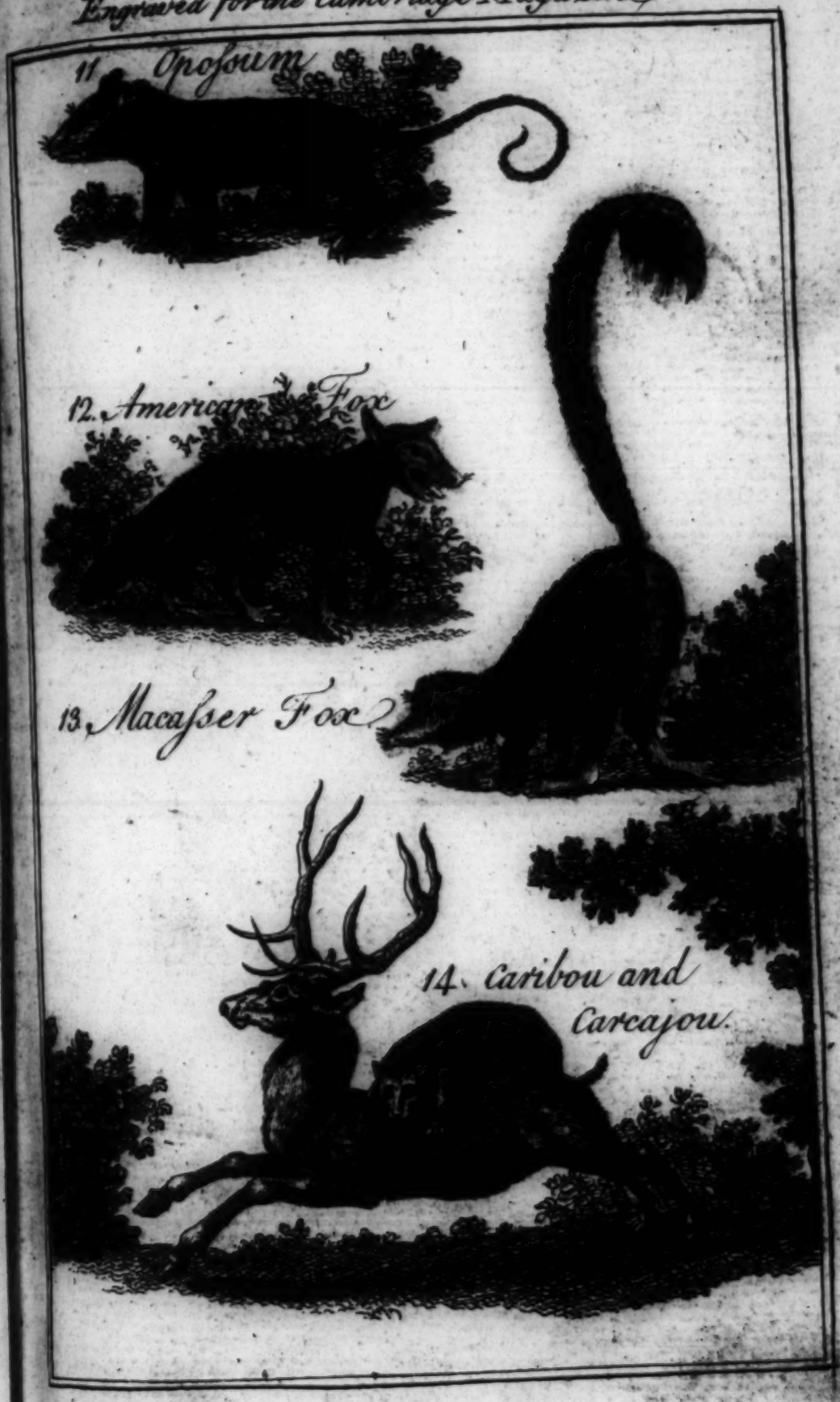
6. A man grinding the ochre and drying oil.

A Comprehenſive Syſtem of NATURAL HISTORY. [*Continued from our laſt.*]
Illuſtrated with a Copper-Plate.

XI. The OPOSSUM.

THE opoſſum is an animal about the ſize of a cat, the head reſembles that of a fox, with a ſharp noſe, and the upper jaw is longer than the lower; the eyes are ſmall, round, lively, and placed upright; the ears are long, ſmooth, thin, tranſparent, and planted erect like thoſe of the fox: it has whiſkers both on the cheeks and above the eyes, like thoſe of a cat, and of a black colour. The tail is long and round, hairy from the root to the length of four inches, but the other part deſtitute of hair, and of a whitiſh brown colour. The feet reſemble

Engraved for the Cambridge Magazine.





reſemble hands, on each of which there are five toes, with white crooked nails; the toes on the hind feet are longer than thoſe on the fore. It is covered with long hair, of a brown colour on the neck, belly, and tail. A broad black ſtripe runs from the muzzle to the top of the head, round the eyes, and through the middle of the cheeks. The whole back, ſides, and upper part of the tail near the root, is black, with a mixture of white hairs.

This animal has one peculiar part which diſtinguiſhes it from all others in the world; we mean a bag or purſe, ſuppoſed by authors to be an open uterus, in which the young are bred. It is ſituated under the belly near the hind legs, is hairy within, and contains eight teats. The aperture is ſhut up pretty cloſe, and cannot be opened without violence. It has generally ſix young ones at a time, and have all their parts complete when they are extremely ſmall. They continue in this bag or purſe till they are able to provide for themſelves, when they go out to ſeek their food, and return back again at pleaſure.

This animal has a ſtrong ſmell like that of a fox or marten: and its principal food is roots and wild fruits, though it will kill birds and poultry, when they fall in its way; it alſo feeds on the ſugar-cane.

XII. The American FOX.

THIS fox is of a grey colour, and has not the rank ſmell of that found in Europe. The hair about the head and ears is of a reddiſh colour, and their fur, when in ſeaſon, very fine. They live chiefly upon birds, and climb the trees with great agility. There are ſome black foxes in the northern parts of America, but difficult to be met with, on account of their being continually ſought after by the Indians, on account of their fur. Thoſe found along the borders of the Miſſiſſipi are very beautiful, their hair being of a ſilver colour. They are very artful in catching the birds that frequent the rivers, and on which they principally ſubſiſt.

XIII. The Mocaſſar FOX.

THIS fox has its name from the iſland where it is chiefly found. The creature has a long buſhy tail, of an exceſſive length, ſtanding almoſt upright, as in the figure annexed. Its feet are flat, reſembling thoſe of a bear or monkey, with long claws. Its ears are remarkably ſhort, and it has whiſkers like thoſe of a cat. This fox lives like thoſe of Europe, on birds &c. and is, like that, very cunning in catching its prey.

XIV. The CARIBOU, and CARCAJOU.

THE caribou is a ſpecies of deer found chiefly about Hudſon's-bay. It is ſomething leſs than the mouſe deer, being much ſtronger in its make. Theſe animals are ſeen in prodigious flocks during the ſummer months, about the Daniſh river, and Port Nelſon. They are remarkably ſwift and their hoofs flat and large, furniſhed with very coarſe hair between the diviſions, which hinder them from ſinking into the ſnow, on the ſurface of which they run as ſwiftly as on firm ground. Some take this animal to be a ſort of ſtag and others think it reſembles the rein deer of Lapland.

The carcajou, a ſpecies of cat, is the great enemy of the caribou, and indeed lives principally on its fleſh. This creature hides itſelf among the branches of trees, till it finds an opportunity of leaping on the back of the caribou, where it fixes itſelf near its

its neck, and immediately opens the jugular vein with its teeth, by which the animal bleeds to death, and the carcajou feeds upon its fleſh at leiſure. The caribou has but one method of eſcaping from its enemy, and that is by jumping in the water, which the carcajou cannot bear, and immediately quits its hold.

[To be continued.]

To the EDITORS *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

TO ſhew the amazing alterations of dreſs among the males in the courſe of twenty-five years, I have ſent you a drawing which I made in 1745. Should any man dare to venture out in ſuch habiliments in theſe days, he would be gazed at like a monſter, and followed by as large a number of people as the city-addreſſers. Obſerve his enormous hat, ſhort breeches, &c. and you will find him a perfect contraſt to the modern beaux.

I am, Gentlemen, yours, &c.

S. L.

Mr. PRINTER,

I Takes it extremely amiſs that you printing-men ſhould publiſh forged letters, under my name, in your papers, and be aiding and aſſiſting to ſome ſpoil trade or other in *cutting*, as it were, my reputation into *ſhreds* and *patches*. But, indeed, the liberty of the preſs *ſits ſo very looſe* upon you Gentlemen printers, that unleſs it is *taken in*, and that handſomely too, I ſee, now you have made ſo free with *my name*, that no-body will be ſafe. At firſt I kept myſelf quite cool—a perfect *cowcumber* — and thought to myſelf that my *thimble* was proof againſt harper *needles* than theſe; but ſince you have *ferreted* me with a pretended advertiſement, metamorfaced me into a harlequin in the Political Regiſter, and the joke is got abroad, my *gooſe* was never ſo roaſted as I have been, or any *flea* ever ſo hunted upon our ſhop-board, as has been poor Mungo by the whole neighbourhood. There goes Mungo, candle-ſnuffer to the Weſtminſter players, ſays one;—There goes commiſſioner Mungo, God bleſs his right honourable face! ſays another;—There goes ſcaramouch, ſays a third:—In ſhort, I am at my wit's end, and ſometimes *wiſh I were dead.*

Now I ſuppoſes that by the harlequin patchwork jacket they have given me, they mean to ſay I *cabbage* a bit from every piece of cloth that comes through my fingers; but I defy the charge, and maintain it that I have ever carried on buſineſs open and *above board.* But it is the way of theſe gentry ever to be *cutting out work* for other folks, and to *meaſure* other people's cloth by their own yard; I therefore, maſter printer, begs you would for once take poor Mungo's part, and contradict the ſcandalous report that is ſpread abroad by deſigning people, as if I was made taylor to his —— board of T——y, and ſo had declined the jobbing buſineſs, in order to prejudice me in the opinion of my cuſtomers, and to ruin my trade. 'Tis true I once mended a pair of breeches for one of the clerks, and was ſome time door-keeper to a club, of which ſome of the office were members; but as to undertaking their work, I dares not do it—'tis too much for a jobber—and I no more dreamt ever of being made taylor to the board, than of being one of the commiſſioners, who can neither write nor read.

I remains, Mr. Printer,

Your very humble ſervant,

Saliſbury Court. his

JEREMIAH O MUNGO.

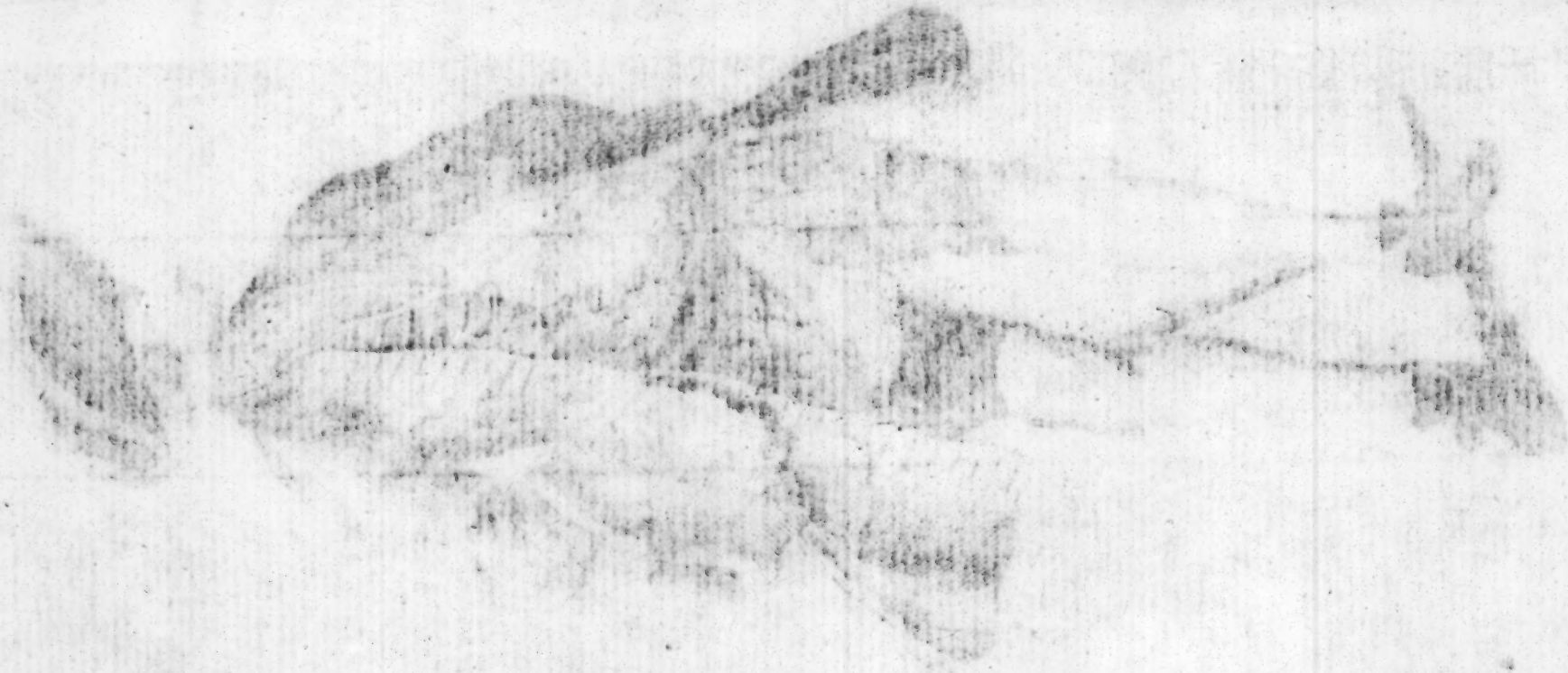
mark

N. B. All kind of jobbing undertaken, as uſual, upon the very loweſt terms.

The



Habit of an English Gentleman in 1745.



The Caſe between ASHBY *and* WHITE, *in the Reign of Queen Anne of glorious Memory, truly ſtated.*

Hoc uno complector crimina omnia, neminem iſto prætore ſenatorem fieri potuiſſe, niſi qui iſte pecuniam dedit. CIC. in Verrem, Lib. II. f. 51.

SALLUST, the Roman hiſtorian, has laid down among other ſigns of a corrupt age, that his countrymen had perverted the very names of things from their original ſignification, in order to caſt a veil over their vices. Were he alive, he would be apt to paſs the ſame judgment upon the age we now live in. The hirelings of the m——y make the preſs groan with daily inſtances of this vice. The attachment which the ſons of freedom have for their rights, is branded with the name of Sedition; the ſtruggles which an expiring land is making in behalf of poſterity, is ſtigmatized with the name of Faction; and every attempt to ſtem the torrent of their deſpotiſm, is blackened with the reproachful term of Rebellion. Hiſtory, which ſhould have preſented them with examples to deter them from oppreſſion, is ranſacked to vindicate them in their crimes; and is mutilated and altered to give a ſanction to unrelenting rigour and cruelty. It is a crime to pity diſtreſs; it is culpable to pour the balm of compaſſion into the wounds of ſorrow; it is ſedition to enable a man to pay his debts; and it is deemed rebellion to enter into meaſures to reconciliate the affections of ſubjects to the beſt of ſovereigns, which the conduct of his ſervants may tend to alienate. If theſe actions are vices, let the world judge what the virtues of ſome perſons muſt be.

I have partly been drawn into this train of thought by the caſe of *Aſhby* and *White*, in the Gazetteer the ſixth of this month, which is ſo deformed, as ſcarce to be known; and though in its genuine light it is a ſtanding inſtance of the people's right of voting in elections, is ſo much miſrepreſented by the miniſterial hireling, as to militate againſt all freedom of election, and to aboliſh the right of voting entirely. The abſurd inſinuations of the danger of the Sheriff in taking votes for an expelled and ſuffering patriot, and the threat againſt thoſe electors who ſhould give him their votes, is ſuch bare-faced impudence as muſt ſhock every reader. Nay, the very m——y muſt bluſh for their advocate; and act very inconſiſtently with their known character of mercy, if they ſhould confine the freeholders for voting, when they have intereſted themſelves ſo much to preſerve the Iriſh rioters from the gallows; and have taken ſo much pains to ſcreen thoſe, who ſhewed ſuch remarkable alacrity in St. George's Fields.

I have ſaid, that the miniſterial writer, in the Gazetteer, has miſrepreſented the caſe of *Aſhby* and *White*; and I ſhall now endeavour to prove it. Had he not cloſed his repreſentation of this caſe with ſome reflections, inconſiſtent with the principles of the conſtitution, I ſhould have wiſhed him a little more honeſty, and kept my pen in my ink-ſtand. But as his principles are dangerous, and more worthy of the latter-end of the reign of James II. than the beginning of that of George III. I doubt not but I ſhall meet with the thanks of every true Engliſhman for reſcuing an important and remarkable fact from vile and m——l diſtortion. That I may have the greater credit paid to my ſtate of this caſe, I beg leave to premiſe, that it is drawn from authorities that are free from ſuſpicion; from the Proteſts of the Houſe of Lords and Commons, from the Hiſtories of Burnet, the Continuator of Rapin, and Dr. Smollet.

The differences between the two Houſes of Parliament in the year 1703-4, were very remarkable; but theſe differences were very much heightened by the caſe which is the ſubject of my preſent application. Repeated complaints had been made of the injuſtice of Sheriffs and Returning Officers in the elections of Members of Parliament; and theſe complaints rather increaſed than diminiſhed. In the Aylesbury election the return was made by four Conſtables; and it was thought, not without reaſon, that they had made a bargain with one of the Candidates to return him by a conſiderable majority. They canvaſſed the town themſelves to know how the electors were diſpoſed, and made uſe of every pretence to diſqualify thoſe, who were pre-engaged againſt the Candidate whom they were hired to ſupport.

Several elections of this kind were conteſted, but when they appeared before the Houſe of Commons, it was remarkable, that they always returned thoſe who they knew would vote with the majority. The people without-doors murmured: they thought that their repreſentatives betrayed their intereſts, and that their deputies, inſtead of being their ſervants, had made themſelves a body of tyrants. They murmured; and that was the only degree of liberty they retained; but they murmured in vain. Remedy they had none; the perſons who aggrieved them were the majority, and conſequently could never be in the wrong. The uncorrupted minority could do nothing more than weep over the wounds they could

not cloſe, and vent their patriotic ſighs to Heaven to prevent the ruin of a country, which had been reſcued from the brink of perdition more than once by an interpoſition almoſt miraculous. Our friends generally leave us in our diſtreſs when it is at the height, but providence at that period adheres to us more ſtrongly, and exerts itſelf the more illuſtriouſly in our favour. The caſe before us both illuſtrates and confirms this obſervation.

An action was brought by one Matthew Aſhby againſt William White, and the other conſtables of Aylesbury, who denied him the privilege of voting at the election for member of parliament; a privilege he had always enjoyed in former elections. The cauſe was tried at the aſſizes, and the jury found, that the conſtables had denied him a right, of which he was undoubtedly poſſeſſed, and caſt the conſtables with damages. After this an order was made in the Queen's-Bench to quaſh all proceedings, becauſe no action did lie, or had ever been brought on that account. The judges *Powel*, *Gould*, and *Powis* were of opinion, that *no hurt had been done to* Aſhby; that, *the right of judging, with reſpect to elections, belonged to the Houſe of Commons*; that, *as this action was the firſt of the kind, ſo, if it were allowed, it would occaſion an infinite number of ſuits, and put all the officers concerned under great difficulties.* Chief juſtice Holt differed from the reſt in opinion. He thought "this a matter of the *greateſt importance*, both to the nation in general, and to every man in particular." He made a great *difference* between an election of a member, and a *right to vote* in it. He allowed "that the Houſe of Commons were the only judges of the *former*, whether it was rightly managed or not, without bribery, fraud, and *violence*; but the *right of voting* in an election was an *original right* founded either on a freehold of forty ſhillings a year in the county, or on burgage land, or preſcription, or by charter in a borough. Theſe were all *legal titles*, and, as ſuch, were *triable in a court of law*. Acts of parliament were made concerning them, and every thing relating to thoſe acts was triable *in a court of law*." He ſpoke indeed very long and in a very learned manner; but he was only one againſt three: the cauſe therefore was determined by the number of noſes, not by the number of arguments; and the order of the Queen's-Bench was given in favour of the conſtables.

A judgment which appeared ſo partial occaſioned much diſcontent; and the party, who thought himſelf aggrieved, moved the cauſe by writ of error into the Houſe of Lords: the caſe was argued with great freedom and warmth; and when the judges were ordered to give their opinions, they ſpoke with great preciſion and ſpirit. Chief juſtice *Trevor* ſupported the authority of the Houſe of Commons, and inſiſted, "that they not only had a right to judge of *all elections*, but likewiſe that they, and they *ſolely* could judge, *who were the electors*. Petitions were frequently preferred, becauſe ſome were admitted to poll, who had no right, and becauſe others were refuſed, who had a right: ſo that, in ſome caſes, the *commons* were the *proper* judges of this right; and if they had it in ſome caſes, they muſt have it in all. From hence, he likewiſe inferred, that every thing relating to this affair was *triable* by the *Commons*, and by them ONLY. He obſerved likewiſe, that if two independent juriſdictions might have the ſame cauſe brought before them, they might give contrary judgments; and this would be productive of diſtraction and confuſion."

To this it was replied, "that if an individual were wronged in a point of this nature, he had no other remedy, but that of bringing it before a court of law; for the Houſe of Commons could not examine into the right of every voter. If the candidate, for whom he would have voted, was returned, his complaint could not be heard by the Houſe of Commons, though he was deprived of his right of voting: ſince he could not make any exceptions to the return, and therefore he muſt bear the wrong done him without remedy, if he could bring the affair before a court of law." It was urged likewiſe, "that the right of voting at an election, was *the greateſt of all the rights* of an Engliſhman; ſince by that he was repreſented in parliament: that the Houſe of Commons could give no relief to one, who was wronged in this manner, nor indeed any damages; and that all they could do was only to ſet aſide one return and admit of another. But this was no redreſs to him, who ſuffered the injury; though indeed by making him leſs conſiderable in his borough, it might be a real damage to him in his trade." It was added, "that as this was a right inherent in a man, it ſeemed reaſonable that it ſhould be brought, where all other rights were tried, in a court of law. The abuſe, though new, was daily growing, and was grown to a very great height. When *new* diſorders happen, *new actions* muſt lie, otherwiſe there would be a failure in juſtice, which all laws abhor. Practices of this ſort were enormous and crying, and if the rule made in the Queen's-Bench were *affirmed*, theſe diſorders would be very much increaſed by the indemnity which ſeemed to be given to the officers who took the poll."

After a long conteſted debate, it was carried by a great majority, "that the order of the Queen's-Bench ſhould be ſet aſide, and that the

the judgment given at the aſſizes ſhould be affirmed."

The commons conſidered theſe proceedings as incroachments upon their privileges, and, after inſpecting the journals of the Houſe of Lords, paſſed the following reſolutions:

1. That, according to the known laws and uſage in parliament, it is the *ſole* right of the commons of England, in parliament aſſembled, (except in caſes otherwiſe provided for by act of parliament) to examine and determine *all* matters relating to *the right of election of their own* members.

2. That neither the *qualification of any elector*, or the *right of any perſon elected* is *cognizable* or *determinable* elſewhere than before the *Commons*.

3. That the examining and determining the *qualification* or *right* of an *elector*, or any perſon *elected* to ſerve in parliament, in any *court of law*, or elſewhere, than before the *Commons*, will expoſe all mayors, Bailiffs, and other officers, who are obliged to take the poll, and make a return thereupon, to a multiplicity of actions, vexatious ſuits, and inſupportable expence, and will ſubject them to different and independent juriſdiction, and inconſiſtent determination in the ſame caſe, without relief.

4. That *Matthew Aſhby* having, in *contempt* of the juriſdiction of this Houſe, commenced and proſecuted an action at common law againſt *William White* and others, the conſtables of Ayleſbury, for not *receiving his vote* at an election of burgeſſes to ſerve in parliament for that borough, is *guilty of a breach of the privileges of this Houſe*.

5. That whoever ſhall preſume to commence or proſecute any action, indictment, or information, which ſhall bring *the rights* of the *electors* or perſons *elected* to ſerve in parliament, to the determination of any other juriſdiction, than that of the Houſe of Commons (except in caſes eſpecially provided for by act of parliament) ſuch perſon or perſons, and all attornies, ſoliciting, proſecuting, or pleading in any ſuch caſe, are guilty of a high breach of the privilege of this houſe.

Theſe reſolutions were ordered to be ſigned by the clerk, and fixed upon the gate of Weſtminſter-hall.

Though theſe reſolutions ſhewed that the Houſe of Commons did not want for ſpirit; yet they ſeemed rather backward in not ſending for Aſhby, who had brought the action againſt White, &c. and though they did this under a pretence of moderation and pity, yet there were ſome at that time who aſcribed it to ſome other cauſe.

On the other hand, the lords appointed a committee to draw up a ſtate of the caſe upon the writ of errors, and after hearing their report reſolved;

1. "That, by the known laws of this kingdom, that every freeholder, or other perſon, having a right to give his vote at the election of members to ſerve in parliament, and being wilfully denied or hindered ſo to do by the officer, who ought to receive the ſame, may maintain an action in the Queen's Courts againſt ſuch officer, to aſſert his right and recover damage for the injury.

2. "That, the aſſerting, that *a perſon having a right to give his vote at an election, and being hindered ſo to do by the officer, who ought to take the ſame, is without remedy for ſuch wrong by the ordinary courſe of law*, is deſtructive of the property of the ſubjects, againſt the freedom of elections, and manifeſtly tends to encourage partiality in officers, who are to make returns to parliament, and to ſubject freeholders, and other electors, to their arbitrary will and pleaſure.

3. "That the declaring *Matthew Aſhby* guilty of a breach of privilege of the Houſe of Commons, for proſecuting an action againſt the conſtables of Ayleſbury, for not receiving his vote at an election, after he had, in the known and proper methods of law, obtained a judgment in parliament for recovery of his damages, is an unprecedented attempt upon the judicature of parliament, and is, in effect, to ſubject the law of England to the Houſe of Commons. And

4. "That, the deterring electors from proſecuting actions in the ordinary courſe of law, when they are deprived of their right of voting, and terrifying attornies, ſolicitors, counſellors, and ſerjeants of law, from ſoliciting, proſecuting, and pleading in ſuch caſes, by voting their ſo doing to be a breach of privilege of the Houſe of Commons, is a manifeſt aſſuming of a power to controul the law, and hinder the courſe of juſtice, and ſubject the property of Engliſhmen to the arbitrary votes of the Houſe of Commons."

The lords ordered the Lord Keeper to ſend a copy of the caſe and theſe reſolutions to all the ſheriffs of England, to be circulated through all the boroughs of their reſpective counties.

Let the reader now judge whether this caſe could countenance a ſheriff in refuſing votes at an election.

Oxon, Mar. 11, 1769. R——.

The Healths of the following Gentlemen are drank in moſt Public Companies, being Enemies to Oppreſſion, and Friends to the Liberties of Engliſhmen.

ASTLEY, Sir Edward, Norfolk.
Aubrey, John, Wallingford.
Blake, Patrick, Sudbury.
Baker, Sir William, Plympton.
Barré, Iſaac, Wycomb.
Barrow, Charles, Glouceſter.
Beauclerck, Aubrey, Aldborough.
Beckford, William, London.
Blacket, Sir Walter, Newcaſtle.
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Ladbroke, Sir Robert, London.
Lowndes, Charles, Bramber.
Ludlow, Lord, Huntingdonſhire.
Laſcelles, Edwin, Yorkſhire.
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Lewis, John, Radnor.
Leigh, Peter, Newtown.
Mawbey, Sir Joſeph, Southwark.
Macleane, Lauchlin, Arundel.
Mackworth, Herbert, Cardiffe.
Marſham Charles, Maidſtone.
Mauger, Joſhua, Poole.
Meredith, Sir William, Liverpool.
Milles, Richard, Canterbury.
Medlycott, Thomas H. Milborn Port.
Muſgrave, George, Carliſle.
Montague, Frederick, Higham.
Ongley, Robert Henley, Bedfordſhire.
Palke, Robert, Wareham.
Parker, John, Devonſhire.
Phipps, John, Lincoln.
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Price, Chaſe, Radnorſhire.
Pryſe, J. Pugh, Merionethſhire.
Pennant, Richard, Liverpool.
Raſhleigh, Philip, Fowey.
Ruſhout, John, Eveſham.
Rolle, Denys, Barnſtaple.
Radcliffe, John, St. Albans.
Saville, Sir George, Yorkſhire.
Saunders, Sir Charles, Heydon.
Sawbridge, John, Hythe.
Scrope, Thomas, Lincoln.
St. Leger, Anthony, Grimſby.
St. Aubyn, Sir John, Cornwall.
Smith, John, Bath.
Sharp, William, Callington.
Salt, Samuel, Leſkeard.
Sulivan, Laurence, Aſhburton.
Sackville, Lord George, Eaſt Grinſted.

Seymour,

Seymour, Henry, Huntingdon.
Strachey, Henry, Pontefract.
Stepney, John, Monmouth.
Scawen, James, St. Michael.
Scudamore, John, Hereford.
Sutton, James, Devizes.
Turner, Charles, York.
Townſhend, James, Weſtloe.
Townſhend, Thomas, Cambridge Univerſity.
Townſhend, Thomas, Whitchurch.
Trecothick, Barlow, London.
Thompſon, Beilby, Hedon.
Verney Earl, Buckinghamſhire.
Vincent, Sir Francis, Surry.
Weddell, William, Kingſton.
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Here he viſited her occaſionally for ſeven or eight years, during which the unfortunate young woman, to whom he was inexpreſſibly dear, behaved with unremitting propriety, and brought him three ſons.—At length Tom having fixed upon a wife, the fatal hour of ſeparation arrived, in which Arabella was to give him up for ever. She ſtrove to bear the ſtroke, before him, with what fortitude ſhe could; and as her fears had long made it familiar to her imagination, ſhe broke out into no vehement exclamations of ſorrow, but ſaw it approach with the ſilent magnanimity of a deliberate diſtreſs.—In ſecret, however, ſhe gave an unbounded freedom to her tears, and wept over the little ones who were ſo ſhortly to loſe a father; in ſecret ſhe lamented the guilty moment, in which ſhe firſt deviated from the paths of rectitude, and deplored with the deepeſt regret, that her poor innocents were to be involved in the conſequences of her crime.—She now beheld, though ſhe beheld unavailingly, the intrinſic worth of her original purity.—She now ſaw that wretchedneſs was inſeparable from diſhonour, and was convinced, but too late, that no man can ever entertain a real wiſh for a woman's happineſs, who cruelly labours to blaſt her reputation.

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The Healths of the following Gentlemen are drank in moſt Public Companies, being Enemies to Oppreſſion, and Friends to the Liberties of Engliſhmen.

ASTLEY, Sir Edward, Norfolk.
Aubrey, John, Wallingford.
Blake, Patrick, Sudbury.
Baker, Sir William, Plympton.
Barré, Iſaac, Wycomb.
Barrow, Charles, Glouceſter.
Beauclerck, Aubrey, Aldborough.
Beckford, William, London.
Blacket, Sir Walter, Newcaſtle.
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Hampden, Thomas, Lewes.
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Hamilton, William Ger. Old Sarum.
Huſſey, William, Hindon.
Harbord, Harbord, Norwich.
Herbert, Edward, Ludlow.
Hotham, Beaumont, Wigan.
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Muſgrave, George, Carliſle.
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Ongley, Robert Henley, Bedfordſhire.
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imagine that becauſe a woman has once erred, ſhe is always to be made culpable; while, on the other hand, ſome, who were charmed with her exemplary conduct, actually courted her with more liberal purpoſes. But Arabella was not a proſtitute in ſentiment—ſhe had, indeed, ſtrayed—yet her fault was rather the fault of Inexperience than Depravity, and ſhe ſhuddered at the idea of intentional pollution.—The overtures of the firſt were therefore conſtantly repulſed with contempt; and having loſt, in Tylney, the only man ſhe could ever love, ſhe declined the ſolicitations of the latter on every occaſion, with firmneſs, though ſhe treated them conſtantly with reſpect.

So long a laps of years would have reſtored Arabella to tranquility, perhaps, and would have made her look with ſome compoſure upon her ſituation, but that ſhe is not in ſufficient circumſtances to eſtabliſh her ſons in any independency, and has frequently the mortification of hearing them upbraided with their birth.—Tylney, though he has no doubt of their being his own, nevertheleſs conſiders that they are only his natural children, and inſtead of endeavouring to atone by an additional ſhare of tenderneſs, for the obloquy which he has thrown upon their name, he makes that very obloquy an argument for neglecting them. If he is ſpoken to by any of his intimates to do ſomething for the poor young fellows, he replies, they are very well off, for illegitimates, and obſerves that he gave their mother money enough to bring them up. In ſhort, he puniſhes them for his own vices, and never reflects that the ſtain which renders them ſo indifferent to him, has been actually given by himſelf.

From the foregoing ſtory, I do not by any means want the men to ſhew a greater regard for their illegitimate, than for their lawful offſpring. But ſurely if men will become fathers, it is their duty to behave like fathers, and they are not to caſt an unblameable poſterity out to difficulty or diſtreſs, becauſe they themſelves have taken a diſreputable mode of calling it into exiſtence. Let me therefore adviſe them for the future, to think of their natural children, with a little more tenderneſs. The world looks upon ſuch children with a ſufficient degree of contempt, and there is no neceſſity to aggravate the greatneſs of their misfortune with the frowns of thoſe who ſhould be the readieſt to give them both conſolation and ſupport. Before I conclude, let me alſo exhort my fair readers to remember the wretched Arabella, and to conſider that when the laws of virtue are violated, the ſhame will in all likelihood reach to more than the amiable delinquent, and that a guiltleſs line of liſpers, much dearer than herſelf, will moſt probably participate in the diſgrace.

The Complaint of Cleora.

THE man to whom I am married, is, with all his virtues, rather an object of horror, than of love, and is infinitely more calculated to excite ſenſations of diſguſt, than feelings of affection. By ſome misfortune, at his birth, his perſon is uncommonly deformed, and the trouble he takes, like the generality of thoſe who labour under the ſame defects, to ſet himſelf off by dreſſing on every occaſion, in the utmoſt extremity of taſte, inſtead of concealing, ſerves only to render thoſe defects additionally conſpicuous. Yet tho' this conſequence of his attention to dreſs is ſufficiently obvious to the whole world, he ſeems himſelf wholly unacquainted with it, and not only employs ſeveral hours of the day with his valet, but is conſtantly the firſt at all places of polite entertainment. Here, Sir, I am under an indiſpenſible neceſſity of attending him, and am frequently mortified, as well with the ridicule I ſee aimed at him, as with the illiberal witticiſms which are darted at myſelf.—"*Mind the little earl*, cries one, *how proud he ſeems of his wife.*" "*Ay*, returns another, *but the lady does not ſeem altogether ſo proud of her huſband.*" "*I wonder, do they live happily?*" exclaims a third. "*O that's a moſt impoſſibility*, continues a fourth, *as ſhe married him entirely for an equipage and a title.*" In this manner are we jeſted with in every place, and in this manner are thoſe very pleaſures in which I originally hoped to find the greateſt felicity, perverted to a ſource of anxiety and regret. The humane and ſenſible conſider me with pity; the thoughtleſs and the profligate mention me with deriſion. Yet what pity do I deſerve from the one, or what reſpect am I entitled to from the other. I married, as I often over-hear it obſerved, on purpoſe to obtain *an equipage and a title.* I promiſed love at the Altar of God, to a man whom I ſecretly ſhuddered to behold! and my perjury is properly puniſhed. I ſlighted, I rejected the moſt amiable of his ſex, becauſe he could not indulge me in the poſſeſſion of an uſeleſs parade, or raiſe me to the glittering gewgaw of a coronet. And what eſteem, what reſpect does ſuch a conduct demand from the world? What is baſeneſs, if this is not baſeneſs? or what can the proſtitute profeſſed do more, than aſſume a fondneſs for the man ſhe deteſts? Alas! the proſtitute profeſſed is an

an innocent character, compared to the wretch who ſolemnly gives her hand where her heart is utterly eſtranged, and calls upon the Divine Being in the moſt ſacred of all forms, to witneſs her promiſe of eternal love, to the object of her eternal averſion.

Had I, however, nothing to complain of, but the occaſional mortifications which I may receive at public places, in ſuch reflections as I have already mentioned, my complaint might juſtly be treated as inſignificant.—Yet, Sir, though it is a galling circumſtance to be the butt of univerſal ridicule, ſtill the univerſal ridicule is by much the moſt eligible part of my ſituation.—At home it is not my pride which is wounded, but my reaſon; not the warmth of my vanity, but the ſenſibility of my heart.—My lord, you muſt know, is paſſionately fond of his wife, and thoſe marks of tenderneſs, which every other woman is happy in receiving from her huſband, plunges me into an actual agony of diſtreſs.—I cannot feign a ſatisfaction at his declarations of endearment, and am affected to the laſt degree if the worthy man perceives the leaſt inſtance of my diſguſt.—His aſſiduity to pleaſe, his generoſity in preventing even my wiſhes, deſerve a return widely different from a ſullen coldneſs, or a reluctant acquieſcence. And gratitude ſhould teach me a wiſh of promoting *his* felicity, who is thus unceaſingly ſtudious for the advancement of mine. But in ſpite of my utmoſt endeavours to forget, the unfortunate ſtorm ſtill preſſes on my imagination. I tremble as it approaches me, and time, inſtead of leſſening my terror, aggravates it continually.—Every hour it becomes more and more hideous, and I am every hour more and more diſſatisfied with my lot, inſtead of beholding that lot with an increaſe of tranquility.—In vain do I try a thouſand arts to lull the keenneſs of my reflection. If I dreſs to go abroad, I inſtantly remember who is to accompany me. Have I a party at my own houſe, I am then ſure of my huſband the whole evening. Do I read; he will read in the ſame room with me. Do I pine for the country; he bleſſes the firſt indication of my deſire, and is rejoiced at the bare idea of walking with me thro' our woods. O, Sir, if young women conſidered, when they think of marrying a man they can never like for a title, that the miſery of having the *huſband*, will ſoon remove every charm from the word *ladyſhip*, there would not be ſo many ſacrifices of youth and beauty to be met with in every part of this kingdom: but women will not think till it is too late; and there muſt conſequently be numbers to bewail their own indiſcretion like *The miſerable* CLEORA.

Obſervations on the French Nation.

FRANCE is doubtleſs, from its ſituation, climate, and ſoil, one of the fineſt countries in Europe; and, in the hands of a more induſtrious people, would be the garden and magazine of this quarter of the globe. But their vanity, ariſing principally from their being the ſubjects of the Grand Monarque, the folly of their petits maitres, who think it a crime to be induſtrious, and conſider it more noble to live upon charity, than acquire an honeſt ſubſiſtence; the tyranny of the great, and their exemption from many taxes, make their poor very numerous, whilſt their lands remain uncultivated for want of huſbandmen. Hence it is that there are more ſoldiers than labourers, and more coquettes than good houſewives.

They have, nevertheleſs, excelled in many arts; and agriculture, under the auſpices of the preſent miniſter, begins to rear her head. They are polite to ſtrangers from policy more than diſpoſition, as travellers from every country are hereby induced to viſit them.

Their women are chatty, vivacious, and free, in all companies, where they promiſcuouſly mix; and they would rather riſque their reputation for chaſtity, than that of being a wit; but their moſt predominant paſſion is gaming, which they are taught from their infancy, and look upon as a ſcience. Cards and paint are put into their hands at the ſame early period; no wonder then if they cheat us both by ledger-de-main and their faces, when they come to maturity. Here good wine excites mirth and ſinging; and good eating is accompanied with ſallies of pleaſantry. Conſtancy here is not in faſhion, but the faſhion is ever inconſtant. Good fortune engenders pride, and intoxicates more than all their vineyards. From the natural gaiety and frivolity of their diſpoſition, the greateſt misfortunes make but a ſlight and tranſitory impreſſion; and the death of their neareſt friend will ſcarce interrupt their ſinging for twenty-four hours.

When I paid my firſt viſit to the metropolis of this nation, I was eighteen years old; I then conſidered Paris as a terreſtrial paradice. When I was twenty-five, I returned here again, and Paris then appeared very agreeable. At eight and thirty I made a third trip, and it ſeemed paſſable. Here I am once more, in my forty-eighth year, and I am uneaſy: from whence I am apt to conclude, that if I were to return ten years hence, it would be quite inſupportable. It ſeems to me, that in proportion as a man's

man's years increaſe, this gay city loſes its charms; and that, like Fortune, it thinks none but youth worthy of participating its delights. The amazing vivacity of the people, the inconveniences of ill-timed viſits, the inceſſant noiſe of carriages, the chaotic tumult of paſſengers, and the perpetual rattle of jarring ſounds from ſuch a variety of cauſes, but ill agree with that tranquility and repoſe ſought for by a ſedate man. To own the truth, all frivolous amuſements have grown inſipid to me. I know not whether this may ariſe from having taken a glut of them in my youth, or whether it is to be aſcribed to the vitiated taſte of age. However, I conſider myſelf happy; becauſe, in proportion as pleaſures have given me up, my eſteem for them hath ſubſided.

I now prefer ſolitude to an opera, and dining with a friend upon a ſingle plain diſh, to all the artifices and ſophiſtications of cookery, exhibited in the moſt ſumptuous repaſts of Paris. An agreeable companion about my own age, with a taſte for literature and ſolid converſation, affords me more ſatisfaction than fifty courtiers at Verſailles, or Pariſian petits maitres, with their fulſome compliments and imaginary gallantries.

On ADDRESSING, &c. *An Hiſtorical Fragment.*

"*Iiſdemque temporibus cavendum eſt, ne* ASSENTATORIBUS *patefaciamus*
"*aures, nec* ADULARI *nos ſinamus, in quo falli facile eſt. Tales enim nos*
"*tunc eſſe putamus ut jure laudamur. Ex quo naſcuntur innumerabilia*
"*peccata, cum homines, inflati opinionibus, turpiter* IRRIDENTUR, *et in*
"MAXIMIS *verſantur* ERRORIBUS."

Cic. de Off. Lib. 1. § 26.

—IN the year 1681 Charles II. having met with many affronts from the parliament, was reſolved to diſſolve it, and, for the reſt of his life, to govern not only without a parliament, but likewiſe with abſolute power. He diſſolved the parliament, and publiſhed a declaration in his vindication. When the declaration paſſed in council, the archbiſhop of Canterbury moved, that an order ſhould be added to it, requiring the clergy to publiſh it in all churches. The declaration having been accordingly publiſhed by the king's order; *Addreſſes flowed* from all parts, approving of the diſſolution of the parliament, and of the king's conduct in general. Not reſtrained merely to thanking the king, theſe *Addreſſes* were even filled with invectives againſt the late Houſe of Commons. One of the addreſſes, that from Norwich in particular, ran ſo high in favour of the king's prerogative, that it was preſented at the court of King's Bench as a PUBLIC *libel*, by *the grand jury of Middleſex*; but the court took no cognizance of it.—We may gueſs who preſented theſe *Addreſſes*. They became ſo much in vogue, that the ſmalleſt corporations feared the reſentment of the court, if they did not follow the faſhion. The king received all very graciouſly, and diſtinguiſhed thoſe, that brought them, with particular marks of his favour. But as ſome of the *other party* ventured to preſent addreſſes of a very different ſtile, the king either *refuſed*, or received them with evident marks of his diſpleaſure. Some of the aldermen and common-councilmen of London preſented an *agreeable* addreſs, and were received very graciouſly. But the *Lord Mayor* and ſome others of the common-council waiting on his majeſty at Windſor with a different petition, were *denied admittance*, and ordered to attend the council at Hampton-court; where they received a *reprimand* by the Lord Chancellor. It was pretended that theſe *loyal* addreſſes, as they were then called, *expreſſed the ſentiments of the people in general*, though they came but from *one*, and that a *ſmall*, party. The king was not contented with diſcouraging thoſe who would have preſented *diſagreeable* addreſſes; but he even ſilenced and impriſoned the news writers, who were not of his party, while others were at liberty to publiſh daily invectives againſt the Whigs and the laſt parliament.

To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of Middleſex.

Gentlemen,

IF I had not experienced your unwearied Zeal for Liberty and the Defence of the fundamental Rights of the ſubject, I ſhould feel ſome uneaſineſs in being now obliged by a third expulſion to beg the favour of you to attend ſo ſoon again at Brentford to ſupport your former choice. But I know you have the cauſe of your country at heart, and that you glory in every opportunity of convincing the world, that you will never give up your title to a free election. If you tamely ſuffer this moſt valuable right of chuſing your own repreſentative in parliament to be taken from you, or rendered of no effect, you muſt not expect that the enjoyment of any meaner, or more inconſiderable, franchiſe will be long permitted. The ſpirit of an Engliſhman revolts at the very idea, and the freeholders of Middleſex have always firmly ſtood foremoſt in the day of trial, however ſevere and perilous.

The next county court is fixed for Thurſday the 13th of April, when the election will come on at Brentford. The appearance of my friends at an early hour of that day I ſhall eſteem as a very particular obligation.

I am, Gentlemen,

With all deference and reſpect,

Your faithful and obliged humble ſervant,

JOHN WILKES.

King's Bench Priſon,
Saturday, March 18.

To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of Middleſex.

Gentlemen,

THE remarkable ſeries of important events, in which you have been of late deeply intereſted, requires that I ſhould ſtate fully to you the motives of my conduct. No private conſideration could induce me thus repeatedly to entreat the freeholders of this reſpectable county to ſubmit to the inconvenience of ſo frequent elections. I am actuated by a higher principle, by duty to you and to my native country. My ſole motive is the hope of eſtabliſhing by perſeverance your title to a free election, which our forefathers tranſmitted to us as an hereditary claim, and our poſterity will demand from us, as the guardians of their birth-right, of their beſt inheritance. I find that after miniſterial power has been without ſucceſs exerted in every form of corruption, diviſion, and intimidation, to defeat your rights, another plan is at length adopted, and the vain hope of our enemies now is, that you will be tired out by the conteſt, by the increaſing expence to which you are compelled. You will however I am ſure continue to prove to the world that you are ſuperior to this mean, wretched attempt, unſeduced by corruption, undivided by artifice, and undaunted by every apprehenſion of future vengeance.

I cannot conceive any thing of greater importance to the preſervation of public liberty than the event of the preſent ſtruggle. The queſtion is, whether the people have an inherent right to be repreſented in parliament by the man of their free choice, not diſqualified by the law of the land. This queſtion is now again agitated in an enlightened age, under a prince of the Brunſwick line, to whom the exerciſe of this very right gave the ſceptre, in conſequence of the glorious revolution. It is a right coeval with our conſtitution, and ſtands among the firſt principles of our form of government, which reſerves to the people a third part of the legiſlative power. It began at the very firſt faint dawn of liberty in our iſland, and will ſurvive to the laſt convulſive pang of expiring freedom. It is a part of the original compact between the ſovereign of this nation and the ſubject, expreſsly ſtated in the BILL OF RIGHTS, which declares that in this, as well as in the other inſtances enumerated, our anceſtors, " as theirs in like caſe had uſually done, VINDICATED and ASSERTED the true, ANCIENT, and INDUBITABLE rights and liberties of the people of this kingdom, which they CLAIMED, DEMANDED, and INSISTED UPON, and the whole legiſlature enacted, ſhall ſtand, remain, and be the law of this realm FOR EVER." Parliamentary authority obliges every ſovereign at the coronation to ſwear to the obſervance of that and all other ſtatutes of this realm, and this excellent act declares, that " all officers and miniſters whatſoever ſhall ſerve their Majeſties and their SUCCESSORS. according to the ſame, IN ALL TIMES TO COME." This right of the people is no leſs clear by reaſon than by the poſitive ſtatute. There can be no repreſentation, but when the greater number to be repreſented have freely choſen a perſon who is legally qualified. A repreſentation without, or againſt the conſent of the parties, is an inſult to common ſenſe, an abſurdity ſcarcely to be paralleled, an injuſtice and inſolence not to be forgiven.

In my caſe, Gentlemen, the legiſlative power has in no way interfered. A reſolution of only one third part was obtained. The firſt expulſion was chiefly grounded on the pretence of what I had written relative to the maſſacre in theſe fields, which I did from the impreſſion that bloody ſcene had made upon me. This I declared afterwards at the bar of the Houſe of Commons in purſuance of your inſtructions. From thence the firſt expulſion avowedly took its riſe. I made an appeal to my conſtituents. You approved my conduct, and unanimouſly re-elected me. I was then expelled a ſecond time, and no reaſon whatever was aſſigned. The day after this re-election, the preſent adminiſtration procured a reſolution, "that I was, and am, incapable of being elected a member, to ſerve in this preſent parliament, and the late election of a Knight of the Shire, for the county of Middleſex, is a void election;" but you, Gentlemen, determined for yourſelves, and would not ſurrender your right of choice. By this reſolution the adminiſtration hath unlawfully deprived you of a right acknowledged to be yours FOR EVER by an act of the whole legiſlature. To make this caſe, ſo ſubverſive of your right, the more flagrant, it is expreſsly ſtated, "that there was not any kind of oppoſition to the election." I ſtill proceeded, Gentlemen, to appeal again to you, and by your favour my third re-election was as unanimous as the former. I was the next day expelled, with a ſimilar declaration, "that no other candidate was propoſed, and that no elector gave or tendered his vote for any other perſon." In this laſt inſtance both the election and return are declared null and void.

This conteſt is now become of the moſt intereſting nature. It is between the preſent adminiſtration and all the electors of Great Britain. There is nothing perſonal in it. The cauſe is national, and of the firſt magnitude. On this public ground I will ſtand firm. No danger ſhall deter me from my duty, and while I continue to be entruſted by you in this important concern, I ſhall rely on your protection and ſupport. In me you ſhall find obedience to your inſtructions, fidelity and indefatigable zeal for the maintenance of every right of this free and brave nation.

I am, Gentlemen,

With affection and regard,

Your obliged and faithful humble ſervant,

JOHN WILKES.

King's Bench Priſon,
Thurſday, March 23.

To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of Middleſex.

Gentlemen,

SINCE an oppoſition to me has been declared by a miniſterial gentleman, whoſe ſeat in parliament is purpoſely vacated by the acceptance of an inſignificant place, without even the pretence of being ſolicited by ſome reſpectable freeholders, I find that the old artifice of ſtarting another candidate is renewed with the hope of dividing you, and of drawing your attention from the real object of this ſtruggle, which is between the electors of Great Britain, and the aſſumed power of adminiſtration. Several Gentlemen, warm friends to the freedom of the ſubject, have been ſtrongly ſolicited by the emiſſaries of this miniſtry to accept a ſeat in parliament by your means. They have not however been the dupes of this plan of deceit. They have ſpurned at the treacherous propoſal. I rejoice that a perfect union of ſentiment on this ſubject prevails in almoſt every part of the county. The queſtion now is well underſtood to be, not who ſhall repreſent the county, but whether you, the electors, have the right of naming your own repreſentative to parliament. I am ſure you will never give up that right, nor quit the public ground on which you ſtand. It is of the higheſt importance to every elector in the kingdom, that after the late attempt to rob you of this right, it ſhould be acknowledged and eſtabliſhed. You have repeatedly and unanimouſly denied that any one part of the legiſlature could deprive you of your choice, and this in a manner the moſt obliging and honourable to me. If then another candidate could at this time by any means be brought into the parliament for the county, the miniſtry would ſucceed in their attack, and you would appear to acquieſce in an illegal claim. You may now have the glory of bringing this national cauſe to a deciſion, of eſtabliſhing the juſt claims of Engliſhmen on ſo ſolid a foundation as never again to be ſhaken, of preventing the ſacrifice of this eſſential right, and the making a fatal precedent againſt yourſelves and your poſterity.

Gentlemen,

The attention of the public is fixed on you, and the importance of the cauſe has ſpread a general anxiety for the event of next Thurſday. I congratulate the people that the freeholders of Middleſex are called to ſtand forth, for I know your vigilance and undaunted ſpirit in the defence of our common liberty. May ſuch efforts be crowned with the ſucceſs they merit, and may we be the happy inſtruments of perpetuating the bleſſings of a free conſtitution to the

lateſt

lateſt inhabitants of the whole Britiſh empire!

I am, Gentlemen, with true reſpect,

Your faithful and obliged humble ſervant.

JOHN WILKES,

King's Bench Priſon,
Friday, April 7.

To the Gentlemen, Clergy and Freeholders, of the County of Middleſex.

Gentlemen,

THE manly perſeverance, with the calm, but undaunted ſpirit of your conduct, this day, in ſupport of the freedom of election, has crowned the juſt expectations of the publick, and will for ever endear you to your countrymen. The honour I receive in being the fourth time elected your repreſentative to the great council of the nation affects me in the moſt ſenſible manner. My gratitude ſhall appear in a way, worthy of ſuch conſtituents, worthy of ſuch a cauſe. Animated by your example, and warmed like you with the holy flame of freedom, I ſhall on every great occaſion devote myſelf to the good of the people, and the preſervation of public liberty. In this cauſe I will act under your auſpices to the laſt moment of my life, fearleſs of danger in behalf of a nation, which knows the ineſtimable value of the fundamental rights and liberties of the body of the people, and has frequently cemented them with the blood of her heroic ſons, of her trueſt patriots.

If any further violence ſhould fruſtrate the effect of this day's proceedings, your ſteadineſs, Gentlemen, in ſupport of a free election, muſt, at laſt ſucceed. This kingdom is too jealous of its noble privileges, and is inſpired with too active courage, to ſurrender that right to the preſent or any future adminiſtration, or meanly to acquieſce in being deprived of it. While the Britiſh conſtitution preſerves its antient form or ſpirit, you will have always in the Houſe of Commons a repreſentative of your own voluntary choice. You have withſtood the various attacks of a dangerous miniſtry, and your vigorous defence of your juſt claims has rendered all their attempts fruitleſs. Every act of power and artifice of corruption have hitherto failed againſt your ſteady virtue. The ſame conduct regularly purſued, muſt, in the end, enſure your ſucceſs. The privileges of this free nation will be reſtored and confirmed. You will be reverenced as the patrons of our rights, and every future age will pay to you the grateful tribute, that the Liberty of England in a moſt eſſential point was ſecured againſt the repeated attacks of miniſterial deſpotiſm, by the perſeverance, firmneſs, and fortitude of the Freeholders of Middleſex.

I ſhall always remain, Gentlemen

Your grateful and obedient humble ſervant,

JOHN WILKES.

King's Bench Priſon,
Thurſday Night, April 13.

To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of Middleſex.

THE Houſe of Commons having adjudged Mr. Wilkes incapable of being elected to ſerve in this preſent parliament; I preſume to ſolicit your votes and intereſt, and to requeſt your early attendance at Brentford in my favour on the 13th of April, when the election will come on. Permit me to aſſure you, that if I have the good fortune to be choſen the repreſentative of this my native county, it ſhall be my earneſt endeavour to merit ſo great an honour, and I hope to preſerve your confidence and eſteem, not by profeſſions calculated only to miſlead the judgment, or inflame the paſſions, but by a conſtant and honeſt diſcharge of my duty in parliament, approving myſelf a firm ſupporter of my conſtituents, a zealous promoter of their intereſts, and a real friend to the laws and conſtitution of my country. I am,

Gentlemen, with great truth and reſpect,

Your moſt devoted humble ſervant,

HENRY LAWES LUTTRELL.

South Audley Street,
March 24.

To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of Middleſex.

Gentlemen,

THOUGH the near approach of the election obliges me to poſtpone the agreeable duty of paying my perſonal reſpects to every freeholder, yet the very generous and ſpirited encouragement I have received, fills me with the deepeſt ſenſe of gratitude, eſpecially as no art has been omitted, as no ſlander has been ſpared to prejudice me in the opinion of the public. Theſe attempts, however ineffectual as they are baſe, I have treated with ſilent contempt; their malevolence can only be equalled by their abſurdity, and I feel ſome conſolation in being placed on the roll of detraction, with the moſt exemplary, the moſt venerable, and the moſt ſacred characters of my country.

Had I on this occaſion eſcaped the rage of my opponents, I ſhould be apprehenſive that I had hitherto miſtaken their real principles. But indeed I do not wonder that they ſhould

affect a prodigious ſolicitude, for your privileges, when they want to monopolize the firſt county in England; nor do I wonder, when they terrify the freeholders from voting, that they triumphantly declaim on the unexampled unanimity of election; and yet perhaps a behaviour *tolerably* decent might be expected from men, profeſſedly as averſe to intimidation as to corruption; from men, whoſe glory it is to maintain the freedom of election, and whoſe inceſſant boaſt is an unalterable attachment to the conſtitutional rights of every individual of the community.

Was the calumny of my enemies directed ſolely againſt myſelf, I ſhould be rather ſenſible of pleaſure than uneaſineſs, even in the moſt malicious moments of their detraction: but I own I am deeply affected, that the profeſſion of a ſoldier ſhould be deemed incompatible with the duties of a good citizen; and when I hear it ungenerouſly aſſerted, that thoſe whoſe lives are more immediately devoted to the ſervice of their country, muſt be leſs worthy of confidence than their fellow ſubjects.

It is neceſſary for me to add, that *my* actions ſhall always correſpond with my words, and on every occaſion manifeſt an inflexible regard for your rights. The day of election is near at hand, and let every freeholder, whether he deſigns to honour me with his voice, or to favour the pretenſions of my competitors, approach the huſtings without apprehenſion, and fulfil the duty of an upright Engliſhman.

Every care will be taken to enforce the laws of the land, ſtrengthened by the ſeaſonable attention of parliament; I ſhall flatter myſelf, Gentlemen, with the pleaſing expectation of meeting you early on Thurſday next, prepared to teſtify, by your numerous appearance, a due regard to your own conſtitutional privileges, and an *honeſt* abhorrence of that licentiouſneſs, which has but too long diſturbed the tranquility of your county.

I am, Gentlemen,
With great truth and reſpect,
Your moſt devoted humble ſervant,
HENRY LAWES LUTTRELL.

South Audley Street,
April 10.

To the Gentlemen, Clergy and freeholders to the County of Middleſex.

Gentlemen,

WARMLY impreſt with the goodneſs of my friends, I mean to return thanks in perſon to thoſe who honoured me with their ſupport and appearance at Brentford on the day of election; but I cannot defer this public and ſincere acknowledgment of ſo ſignal a favor.

My grateful thanks are likewiſe due to ſuch freeholders of middleſex as were prevented, by an impreſſion of repeated outrage, from carrying their good intention towards me into execution; and I muſt lament with them, that eleven hundred forty-three voters, out of above four thouſand, ſhould arrogate a right of pronouncing the comprehenſive ſenſe of the county of Middleſex.

You have, many of you, Gentlemen, endeavoured to reſcue your county from dictation, and diſorder, it ſhall be my unalterable ſtudy to promote its peace, honour, and proſperity.

I am, with the utmoſt reſpect,

Your much obliged, and faithful humble ſervant,
H. L. LUTTRELL.

South Audley-ſtreet,
April 18, 1769.

To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders, of the County of Middleſex.

Gentlemen,

THE Houſe of Commons not having adjudged *me* incapable of being elected to *ſerve* in the preſent parliament, I *therefore* preſume to ſolicit your votes and intereſt, and to requeſt your early attendance in my favour on the 13th of April, at Brentford, where *free* election *ſhould* come on. Permit me to aſſure you, that if I have the good fortune to be ſeated in the *Place* of the repreſentative of this county, it ſhall be my earneſt endeavour to merit *all the Honour I ſhall get by it*; and I hope to preſerve *as much as I ever had of* your confidence and eſteem, not by *my* profeſſions calculated only to miſlead the judgment and inflame the paſſions, but by a conſtant and honeſt diſcharge of my duty in parliament, *as far as may be conſiſtent with my Duty* in a military capacity, *which is of itſelf ſufficient to* approve me a firm ſupporter of the *civil* rights of my conſtituents, a zealous promoter of their *civil* intereſts, and a real friend to the laws and *civil* conſtitution of my country.

I am, Gentlemen,
With great truth and reſpect,
Your moſt devoted humble ſervant,
DAVID ROCHE.

Park-Street, Weſtminſter,
April 4.

Copy

Copy of a Letter ſaid to have been written by a Great Man, immediately on his Divorce, to his Miſtreſs.

MADAM,

ON the final difference I had with my Lady, I connected myſelf with you, as one I thought whoſe perſonal and mental qualifications were ſuch as would, in a great meaſure, alleviate my domeſtic misfortunes. My expectations, I muſt do you the juſtice to ſay, were perfectly anſwered; and it would be perhaps difficult even for ill-nature to point out a ſingle defect in your truth and unwearied aſſiduity to pleaſe me; but, as I often told you, (particularly at our firſt interview, that I ſhould have nothing in future to charge myſelf with) that ſuch a courſe of life was unſeemly both in my moral and political character, and that nothing but the neceſſity could juſtify the meaſure; I am now to tell you, (that obſtacle being removed by the laws) that all our former ties are from this day at an end.

I have taken care, my dear friend, (for I will now totally throw by the lover) to make that eſtabliſhment for you as will make you eaſy in your circumſtances for life, chargeable only with this proviſo, that your reſidence be not in theſe kingdoms; the reſt of Europe lies at your choice; and you have only to ſend me word on your arrival where you are, and the next poſt ſhall carry you your firſt quarterly payment.

Aſſure yourſelf that nothing ſhould induce me to act in this manner but the determined reſolution I have taken, now that it is in my power, of ſpeedily entering into chaſter connections; and that I am, and ever ſhall be, with great eſteem and friendſhip,

Your's,

- - - - - - - -.

Copy of the ANSWER.

My very dear Lord,

(FOR I will not---indeed I cannot---retaliate your coldneſs) nothing could have ſurprized me more than your letter. It is very true you did inſinuate on our firſt connection, that it did not totally agree with your principles and ſituation, as you was then married. I admitted every force of this reaſoning, knowing how, in one of your exalted character, appearances ſhould be ſupported: But, my lord, little did I think when that marriage was diſſolved, and the odium which attended our connections conſequently ſo, that your affections could ſo mechanically abate, as in an inſtant thus to ſacrifice the lover to the ſordid conſiderations of intereſt or public opinion.

I can readily place your deſire of parting with me to the love of variety; but, my Lord, what am I to ſay to that part of your letter, wherein you inſiſt (as I ſhall forfeit every future claim to your munificence) on my leaving theſe kingdoms? Am I to attribute it to malevolence or ill-nature? No, my Lord, the actual ſuffering of this ſevere ſentence (cruel as it is) ſhall not wring from me this confeſſion. I will call it the lapſe of the heart, the fault of conſtitution, or any other ſofter name, that will cover the perſon I hold deareſt in the world from the unnatural (yet too often aſſociated) titles of Seducer and Perſecutor.

Miſtake me not, my dear Lord, that I want to plead a remiſſion of this ſentence from the cruelty of being driven from my native Kingdom (though I think this ſhould have an effect on your feelings) I urge it on a principle as much more refined as it is diſtracting; that of being, for ever, ſeparated from the Man, not the Lord, of my choice.

Though my pride won't permit me to ſue for the recovery of a heart, which, I find, is ſo obſtinately detached from me, yet, my Lord, ſuffer me this poor conſolation, to live in the ſame kingdom with you. Give me ſome time to mitigate a paſſion you firſt inſpired me with; and though I find I muſt bid adieu to the tranſports of love, let me hope for the calmer delights of friendſhip; and do not, at once, overwhelm me with all the agonies of poſitive---neglected ſeparation.

You inform me, in the cloſe of your letter, 'of your ſpeedily entering into chaſter connections.'---I am reſigned.---And may your future Lady love like me, but never meet with ſuch returns! May every hour of your life be brightened by proſperity; and may the happineſs of your domeſtic character ever keep pace with your public one, prays

The unfortunate

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POETRY.

POETRY.

THE ADVICE OF AN OLD SPANIEL.

A Certain dog of middling birth,
Frolickſome and full of play:
E'en in the height of all his mirth,
Delicate, as well as gay:
With far more feeling for his friend,
Than they could either taſte or comprehend--
Being thrown into the world betimes,
Betimes diſcover'd it was all a cheat,
Yet not ſo dangerous for odious crimes,
As odious for malice and deceit;
Oft, when he meant to have amus'd
His friends with a conceit, or harmleſs jeſt,
By many he was ſnarl'd at and abus'd,
And ſlighted even by the beſt.
Oft, when half-ſtarv'd, he found a bone,
Or ſomething hid,
Inſtead of eating it alone,
As others did,
He ran to ſhare his daily bread,
Unſought;
With thoſe that were much better fed
Than taught;
His daily bread they ſeiz'd;
And drove him from their meſs,
More diſappointed and diſpleas'd
With their ingratitude than his diſtreſs.
It is a maxim amongſt dogs,
When they have the addreſs and ſkill,
To ſlip their collars and their clogs,
And leave their friends that uſe them ill,
To avoid anxiety and ſtriſe
Tray was reſolv'd to try a country life.
A country dog, I think,
Is exactly like a country ſquire,
They both are only fit to ſleep and ſtink
By their own fire,
And when awake are only good
To yelp and halloo in a wood.
Their joys,
And converſation are the ſame,
'Tis all a clamour and a noiſe,
And all the noiſe and clamour about game.
Three words compoſe their whole vocabulary,
A fox, a hare, and a fine ſcenting day,
Whether they are ſerious or merry,
'Tis all they have to ſay:
In ſhort they never are ſo entertaining,
As when they're faſt aſleep, or feigning.
To quit ſuch friends as theſe,
One would not grieve,
Tray parted from them with great eaſe,
Without ſo much as taking leave,
Conſults his grandſire, by profeſſion,
A ſpaniel;
For judgment and diſcretion,
A perfect Daniel.
Benign and mild;
He heard his grandſon's grievances, and ſmil'd.
Grandſon, ſaid he, I do conceive,
If you had known the world, and how things go,
But half as much as you believe;
Which is twice as much as I believe you know;
You would not have complain'd,
That dogs behave to one another,
When they are unchain'd,
Like every creature to his brother.
Say, dupe of a raſh confidence and truſt,
If you lie open and unguarded,
Is it not juſt,
That vigilance ſhould be rewarded?
'Twas neither nature's call,
Nor my inſtruction,
To truſt your friends at all;
Much leſs, to truſt them to your own deſtruction:
A painful and ſevere attention,
Is but a neceſſary fence,
To every dog of ſenſe,
Againſt deceit and circumvention,
A taſk from which you hop'd to be reliev'd
By truſting to your friends:
You are deceiv'd,
Acting as much as they for your own ends;
All the world knows,
That friendſhip's a meer ſound;
A ſound that hardly can impoſe
Upon a puppy hound.
Nature is not to blame,
Flatter'd by cunning, indolence invented
That fooliſh name,
By which ſo many fools are circumvented.
Happineſs you'll ſeldom find,
Unleſs you learn
To have no weighty intereſt, or concern,
With thoſe of your own kind.
Unleſs you learn, (if it is not too late)
That they are neither worth your love nor hate.

SALT WATER.

By a Gentleman of the Navy.

O! ſure the greedy wretch is pent
In endleſs chains of deep damnation,
Who firſt to plague us did invent
The curſed art of navigation.

When to the wind we ſpread our ſails,
Upon the pathleſs ocean ſtrolling,
Cramm'd in a tub, ſtuck full of nails,
Like Regulus we die with rolling.

A plag-

A plague upon the nauſeous brine,
What benefit receive we from it?
Unleſs with rank diſeaſe we pine,
And uſe it for a purge or vomit.

While Eve in innocence did dwell,
Her water in freſh rills deſcended,
But ſoon as ſhe to folly fell,
The vi'let ſtream with brine was blended.

The race of men in antient times
Were bent on rapine, and on ſlaughter,
When heaven, incenſed at their crimes,
Decreed their deaths, and ſent ſalt water.

And when thoſe heavy judgments paſt
On Ægypt, for her plagues renown'd,
Salt water was reſerv'd the laſt,
And Pharoah and his hoſt were drown'd.

When we who now are turn'd to fiſh,
And with the ſcurvy grown all ſcaly,
And made for ſhark a curious diſh,
While over-board we're tumbled daily:

May you who on the land abide
Our element to mourn us borrow,
Let fall all tears a briny tide,
Salt water is the mark of ſorrow.

PROLOGUE,

Spoken by his preſent Majeſty at the Repreſentation of Cato *at* Leiceſter-Houſe, *on* Wedneſday, Jan. 4, 1749, *before their Royal Highneſſes the late Prince of* Wales, *the Princeſs, and a numerous Court of the Nobility.*

TO ſpeak with freedom, dignity and eaſe,
To learn thoſe arts, which may hereafter pleaſe,
Wiſe authors ſay, let youth in earlieſt age,
Rehearſe the poet's labour on the ſtage:
Nay more! a nobler end is ſtill behind,
The Poet's labours elevate the mind;
Teach our young hearts with gen'rous fire to burn,
And feel the virtuous ſentiments we learn.
T'attain theſe glorious ends, what play ſo fit
As that, where all the pow'rs of human wit
Combine, to dignify great Cato's name,
To deck his tomb, and conſecrate his fame?
Where Liberty---O! name for ever dear!
Breathes forth in ev'ry line, and bids us fear
Nor pains, nor death, to guard our ſacred laws,
But bravely periſh in our country's cauſe:
Patriots indeed! nor why that honeſt name,
Thro' every time and ſtation ſtill the ſame.
Should this ſuperior to my years be thought,
Know----'tis the firſt great leſſon I was taught.
What, tho' a boy! it may with pride be ſaid,
A boy in England born, in England bred;
Where freedom well becomes the earlieſt ſtate,
For there the laws of Liberty innate;
Yet more---before my eyes thoſe heroes ſtand,
Whom the Great William brought to bleſs this land;
To guard with pious care that gen'rous plan
Of pow'r well bounded---which he firſt began.
But while my great fore-fathers fire my mind,
The friends! the joy! the glory of mankind!
Can I forget, that there is one more dear?
But he is preſent---and I muſt forbear.

The Dramatis Perſonæ were as follow:

MEN.

PORTIUS - - - Prince George.
JUBA - - - Prince Edward.
CATO - - - Maſter Nugent.
SEMPRONIUS - Maſter Evelyn.
LUCIUS - - Maſter Montague.
DECIUS - - Lord Melſington.
MARCUS - - Maſter Madden.
Syphax - - Maſter North, ſon of Lord North.

WOMEN.

MARCIA - - Princeſs Auguſta.
LUCIA - - Princeſs Elizabeth.

An elegant Monument is now erecting in the Abbey-church at Bath, to the Memory of the late Mr. QUIN. On a Marble Table are the following Lines:

THAT Tongue *which ſet the table on a roar*,
And charm'd the public ear, is heard no more:
Clos'd are thoſe Eyes, the harbingers of wit,
Which ſpake before the tongue what Shakeſpeare writ:
Cold is that Hand, which living was ſtretch'd forth,
At friendſhip's call to ſuccour modeſt worth:
Here lies JAMES QUIN: deign, Reader, to be taught,
Whate'er thy ſtrength of body, force of thought,
In nature's happieſt mould however caſt,
To this complection thou muſt come at laſt.

D. GARRICK.

To D--- G----, Eſq;

GREAT Maſter of the Scenic art,
What ſink into a party-tool?
Play, as at home, the Hero's part,
Don't come to BATH *to play the fool.*

To the SAME.

G----, with emphaſis and pauſe,
Repeats the pretty lines he writ,
Without this aid, the Critic's laws
Deny them harmony or wit.

Leave

Leave writing, *D---d*, be advis'd,
Before the public ear is tir'd;
Let others *write*, and be *deſpis'd*,
Let *G---k ſpeak*, and be admir'd.

ASHTED COT.

TIR'D with the noiſe and ſmoke of town,
Its crowded ſtreets and ſumptuous fare,
To ASHTED Cot we oft ſteal down:
Who wiſh for Peace may find her there.

There ſtretch the ample proſpects wide,
Fields, woods, downs, hills, and ſpires appear;
The tempting walk, the grateful ride,
Invite thro' all the varied year.

Or there, or no where can be found,
Health, ever roſy, ever gay,
Content there tills his narrow ground,
And ſings the toils of life away.

No foreign dainties glitter there;
Yet rural plenty there is known;
And home-rear'd poultry's oft your fare,
And mutton fed on Banſted Down.

The garden hemm'd in little ſpace,
Is glad its herbs and fruits to ſend:
Ne'er is forgot the thankful grace,
Nor wine to toaſt the abſent friend.

Nor Party's voice, nor Faction's roar,
Their baleful influence there have ſhed;
Ill-Nature never op'd the door,
Nor Spleen once dar'd to ſhew her head.

Yet books their moral ſtore diſplay,
And ſocial wit and chat go round,
The Muſe there tunes her ruſtic lay,
And Leiſure loves th'enchanted ground.

Tho' Pride on humble ſcenes looks down,
And longs in pomp to paſs the hours,
There are, who gladly quit the town,
For tranquil joys in ASHTED bow'rs.

SPRING.

STERN winter's gone, and to the ſpring he yields,
Now cheerful ſkies and limpid ſtreams are ſeen
Reviving herbage, decorates the fields,
Thick ſprouting foliage robes the trees in green.

More lovely ſcenes ſhall crown the advancing year,
When bounteous ſpring's full glory is diſplay'd;
The ſmile of beauty ev'ry heart ſhall cheer,
And birds ſweet ſongs enliven every ſhade.

While genial ſuns to genial ſhow'rs ſucceed,
(The air all mildneſs and the earth all gay)
The flocks and lowing herds traverſe the mead,
Crop the ſweet herb, and ſportive paſs the day.

I ſhun the ſcenes where maddening paſſion raves,
Where pride and folly high dominion hold;
And avarice, unrelenting, drives her ſlaves
O'er proſtrate virtue in purſuit of gold.

The new-blown fields that breathe a thouſand ſweets,
To Surry's wood-crown'd hills my ſteps allure;
I leave, without regret, the crouded ſtreets,
And haſte from noiſe and ſmoke to air more pure.

Thro' moſſy groves and wood-ſurrounded fields,
To walk with her, who is my conſtant care;
To admire the beauties which the ſeaſon yields,
And weave a flow'ry chaplet for my fair.

With ſudden life the buds around her ſwell,
And where ſhe treads, all flowers promiſcuous grow;
The fanning gales convey a grateful ſmell
From where the vi'let and the primroſe blow.

But in her abſence joy is ſeen no more,
The landſcape wither'd e'en in ſpring appears;
The morn low'rs ominous o'er the duſky ſhore,
And evening ſun's ſet half extinct in tears.

TEMPORA MUTANTUR.

IN former days, I've heard it ſaid,
Ere G---f---n was in place;
A diff'rent ſort of life he led,
And wore a diff'rent face.

His cheek with Patriotiſm glow'd,
At Wildman's oft he din'd;
To liberty he plann'd the road,
And was, like Juſtice, blind.

With T--mple, and with Wilkes was ſeen,
The glorious cauſe wou'd drink:
But now, ſuch names create the ſpleen,
And Liberty may ſink.

Is friendſhip baniſh'd from the Great?
Are there no honeſt hearts?
Thrice happy is that modern ſtate,
Thus rul'd by men of parts.

A birth-day ſuit might now take place,
Wou'd ſilence all repining;
Courtiers wear Honour 'ſtead of lace,
And Honeſty for lining.

Patriots might, then, walk hand in hand,
Thus arm'd tout cap-a-pee;
Diſſention ſoon wou'd quit the land,
And Wilkes again be free.

ANONYMOUS.

Rome, March 11. On the 6th inſt. the grand duke of Tuſcany arrived in this city from Florence, and went to his palace called villa medici. His arrival was immediately made known to the college of cardinals in the conclave; whereupon, in the evening, M. Rezzonico, Maggior Domo of the palace, and actual governor of the Conclave, was ſent by them to compliment his royal highneſs, who was alſo complimented by the ambaſſadors, foreign miniſters, the Roman princes, nobility, prelates, &c. whom he received with great affability, eſpecially thoſe inveſted with the order of the golden fleece; many of whom he daily admits to his table.

On the 8th inſtant the uſual preſent, conſiſting of eatables and drinkables, was carried to his palace by 142 men, 130 of whom were from M. Rezzonico, Maggior Domo of the palace; and 12 from M. Caſali, governor of Rome.

A moſt magnificent preſent for his royal highneſs has alſo been prepared by the cardinals in the Conclave, conſiſting of a large croſs of gold fixed on a pedeſtal, with ſeveral figures and inſtruments repreſenting the crucifixion of our Saviour, all in gold, weighing about 16 pounds, ſome pictures of tapeſtry and Moſaick, and 12 volumes in folio richly bound, containing the prints of Rome.

Extract of a letter from Paris, March 27.

"An affair has lately happened ſimilar to that which occaſioned the famous judgement of Solomon. A market woman in the month of May laſt loſt a child between five and ſix years of age. In October ſhe met a countrywoman belonging to Melun at one of the ſhews in this city with a child ſo much reſembling her own, that ſhe would have taken it from her by force. A conteſt enſuing between the two women, the guard came and carried them before the commiſſary, where the Pariſian ſaid that her child would be known by a ſcar upon the knee from an inciſion that had been made there, and likewiſe by another ſcar in the arm from bleeding. The commiſſary finding the ſcars correſpond with the abovementioned deſcription, adjudged the child to the Pariſian, who accordingly took it away with her. But the countrywoman being almoſt out of her ſenſes at the loſs of her child applied to the Chatelet, which ordered a more ſtrict enquiry to be made into the affair. Some ſurgeons of this city being examined, declared that they made an inciſion upon the knee of the Pariſian's child, and had likewiſe bled it in the arm. A ſurgeon of Melun being examined, depoſed, that he had only made an inciſion upon the knee of the child belonging to the countrywoman. Hereupon the moſt ſkilful ſurgeons of the Chatelet of Paris were appointed to examine the ſcars: and they reported, that the ſcar upon the knee was the conſequence of an inciſion; but that on the arm was only a mark proceeding from the ſmall pox. In conſequence of theſe and other circumſtances the judges of the Chatelet determined the child to belong to the countrywoman. The king's advocate in giving his opinion upon this cauſe, which had drawn together a great concourſe of people, excuſed the mother who had loſt the child on account of her ingenuous behaviour, but blamed the commiſſary for too raſhly determining an affair which required a more ſcrupulous examination."

Paris, April 10.

"We have an account from Rouen, that a woman at a village in lower Normandy, whoſe huſband was lately ſent to the gallies for ſmuggling, received a letter a few days ago, and immediately carried to a neighbour to have it read to her: This letter was from her huſband, to inform her that ſhe would find a bag with 900 livres at the foot of a tree, which he deſcribed, in a wood near the village. The neighbour offered to accompany the woman at the duſk of the evening to look for the money, and as the poor woman was ſtooping to take it up, her neighbour ſtrangled her with his handkerchief, and then carried off the bag. Another neighbour, though far from ſuſpecting the other of ſo foul a crime, was ſurpriſed to ſee them going into the wood at ſuch a late hour, and as ſoon as he heard of the murder, gave information of this circumſtance.

Legborn, March 25. They write from Corſica, that the chiefs of the Malecontents held a general aſſembly at Aleria on the 15th, 16th, and 17th inſtant, at which general Paoli preſided, and that he took ſeveral arrangements for their defence. All the men from fifteen to ſixty years of age will be obliged to provide arms, and appear in the field as ſoon as they ſhall receive orders. So that if the French troops reſume their operations, and the Malcontents continue to reſiſt them, the iſland of Corſica will become a very bloody theatre.

Copenhagen, April 4. The naval armament which is making here, is carried on with great ſpirit. Two men of war are already fitted out, and it is thought the reſt will be compleated in ten or twelve days time. As we have not ſailors ſufficient to man all theſe ſhips, the government has ſent into the provinces for more, out of thoſe that are regiſtered. The object of this armament, and alſo of the augmentations of our land forces, is ſtill a myſtery.

Hanover, March 6. The poll tax, eſtabliſhed in 1766, by which every individual, from the age of fourteen years, was obliged to pay

twelve ſols per month, is aboliſhed.

Our troops are not to be augmented, as was reported. The regiment of the Queen, and that of the prince of Wales, only, are to be re-inforced with 100 men each. The troops of this electorate do not exceed 15,000 men, excluſive of nine regiments of militia, and four in garriſon.

We expect his royal highneſs the duke of Glouceſter here very ſoon from London, and the caſtle of Montbrillant is fitting up for the reception of that prince.

Naples, March 18. This metropolis has been thrown into great confuſion, from the apprehenſions of the common people, who have given great credit to a prediction, that this city is to be entirely ruined by an earthquake, which, it is ſaid, will happen on the 20th inſtant. This has ſtruck ſuch a panic, that ſeveral thouſands have left the place, and a great number of families have moved their effects into the country. As this report is ſuppoſed to have been propagated by a gang of thieves, in order to profit by the abſence of the credulous, we have doubled our guards, and all the troops who compoſe the garriſon have orders to hold themſelves in readineſs to march, whenever their aſſiſtance may be neceſſary, at a moment's warning.

Stockholm, March 21. On the 23d of laſt month, the king delivered a declaration to the ſenate, in which, after ſetting forth the inconveniencies that would reſult from the aſſembly of the ſtates meeting at Norkioping, his majeſty gives his opinion of the reſolution taken by the ſenate to divide itſelf; that is to ſay, part of it to meet at Norkioping, and the reſt at Stockholm. The king declares that he not only looks upon this ſeparation as inconvenient, but even as impoſſible, and contrary to the fundamental laws of the kingdom; that the ſenate ought to have the king at the head of it; that his majeſty cannot be at two places at the ſame time, and therefore that part of the ſenate where his majeſty doth not preſide, cannot be duly authorized to tranſact any buſineſs of the ſtate. His majeſty farther declares, that if the ſenators perſiſt in this ſtep, he cannot but conſider it as an alteration of the conſtitutions of the ſtate, as an infringement of the royal perrogative, and in ſhort as an uſurped authority, which never was nor ever can be acknowledged while the regal power and that of the ſtates remain entire. At the end of this declaration the king ſays he is reſolved to publiſh it in print, that all his faithful ſubjects may be made acquainted with it.

Legborn, March 26. We have certain advice, that the Conſicans are reſolved to open the enſuing campaign with a very reſpectable force, which they aſſert will amount to 30000 men.

Extract of a letter from Legborn.

" By ſome ſhips juſt arrived from Cairo we have advice, that the famous Hali, commander in chief in Egypt, and who reſides in that city, had arreſted and depoſed the new Pacha on the 19th of January laſt: That he had demanded of the French and Venetian merchants a great quantity of ſilk and woollen ſtuffs; and of the Jewiſh officers of the cuſtoms 150 purſes, of 500 piaſtres each: That he had cauſed Mallen Juſſuf Levi, the farmer-general of the cuſtoms, to be baſtinadoed to death, and put the direction of the cuſtoms into other hands: And that at length, after having defeated all the other Beys, his equals, he had reduced all Egypt to his ſubjection, and totally ſhaken off the dominion of the Ottoman empire. We expect a confirmation of the conſequences of this event, which, joined to the ſteps of the Montenegrins and other Greeks, will cut out work for the Turks, and embarraſs them in the purſuit of their war againſt the Ruſſians."

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

April, 1. On Wedneſday March, 29. about eight o'clock, was apprehended at Greenwich, by Meſſrs. Wright and Ellis, conſtables of that pariſh, the highwayman who robbed the poſt-boy carrying the North mail between Stamford and Colterſworth ſome days ago, and being carried before the worſhipful John Ruſſel, Eſq; was ſeveral hours under the examination of that diligent and active magiſtrate, who committed him to the watch-houſe for further examination this day at four o'clock, and immediately diſpatched an expreſs to acquaint the poſtmaſter general thereof. He ſaid his name is Bowland. Upon ſearching his boxes and pockets, were found upon him eight promiſſory notes of Meſſrs. Boldero and Co. bankers, in Lombard-ſtreet, to a perſon in the North; ſeveral drafts, two bonds, a law caſe, with counſels opinion upon it; a venire and record, for the tryal of a cauſe at York; a North Briton, and ſeveral other papers, which he acknowledged he took out of the mail. He ſaid he took no bank Notes, or any other thing of value which he could raiſe money upon; that it was the firſt crime he had committed; that he had ſome employment now in the Poſt-office, and intended going for Holland at the time he was taken; that he had a wife, who knew nothing of the matter or his intentions, and two children, but no accomplice; that he hired the horſe in the

the Borough on which he committed the robbery; and borrowed the piſtol of a neighbour, but had neither powder nor ſhot about him when he committed the robbery. He acknowledged himſelf to be the ſame perſon as advertiſed in the public papers; the clothes, he committed the robbery in, and the new clothes he bought after he came to London, were found in his boxes, and anſwered exactly to thoſe deſcribed in the news papers.

There were five indictments preſented at the new Guildhall, Weſtminſter, againſt the five perſons taken into cuſtody laſt week at St. James's, which were all thrown out by the grand jury.

Briſtol, March 30. Yeſterday morning, about eleven o'clock, three perſons in a chaiſe coming from the New Paſſage to this city, diſcovered ſeveral perſons on the road, about two miles from the Paſſage-houſe, diligently picking up ſomething off the ground; and on enquiry found it to be gold coin; when alighting from the chaiſe, they ſaw a great number of guineas lying on the ground, which they immediately took up, and did all they could to perſuade thoſe who had before been picking it up, to deliver them the money, on ſome of whom they prevailed; and having obtained a conſiderable ſum, to the amount of one hundred and forty-three guineas, brought it to town, when on enquiry it appeared to have been dropped out of the ſaddle-bags of a gentleman of Haverford-weſt, who had loſt about three hundred pounds, of which he has been able to recover about two hundred and fifty pounds through the aſſiſtance of the above perſons.

Saliſbury. On Wedneſday night four convicts for tranſportation, in Fiſherton gaol, ſet fire to the floor of the room, wherein they were confined, with a deſign, it is ſuppoſed, in the confuſion to make their eſcape; but finding the ſmoke too powerful, they alarmed the keepers with the cry of fire, who went to their aſſiſtance in time, and handed in water, or in all probability they would have periſhed.

The inhabitants of Bread-ſtreet, Baſſiſhaw, Vintry, Cornhill, Farringdon without, and Wallbrook wards, &c. have met in their reſpective wards, and drawn up inſtructions to their common council, directing them to oppoſe any attempt that may be made at Guildhall for an addreſs, declaring their opinions, that an addreſs at this time is totally unneceſſary, as "calculated to countenance the unconſtitutional meaſures of the preſent adminiſtration, rather than to expreſs duty and affection to the beſt of kings."

Monday, April 3. At a previous meeting at the Half-moon tavern in Cheapſide, to conſider of the addreſs which was to be moved for, at Guildhall, a hundred and forty-one members of the city common council attended. After ſome debate, the queſtion being put, it appeared that twenty-one were for addreſſing, and one hundred and twenty againſt it. Much warmth was diſplayed on this occaſion by ſome of the members.

Tueſday, April 4. This day a court of common council was held at Guildhall, but no motion made for an addreſs to his majeſty. On a motion made by Mr. deputy Freeman, it was reſolved, that the thanks of the court be given to the right hon. Samuel Turner, Eſq; lord Mayor, for his manly and upright conduct during the time he has had the honour to fill the chair. At the ſame time it was ordered that the ſaid vote of thanks ſhould be publiſhed in all the papers.

Wedneſday, April 5. There was a very numerous meeting of gentlemen upon the grand jury at the aſſizes at Hertford laſt week in conſequence of an addreſs being expected to be moved. An addreſs was accordingly moved for by one of the grand jury, but it meeting with no ſupport, and being apparently contrary to the general ſenſe of the county, it was immediately overruled.

The ſeſſions began at the Old-bailey, when twenty-two priſoners were tried, one of whom was capitally convicted; viz. George Williams, for robbing Joſiah Hodgkin on the highway in Virginia-ſtreet, of a ſilver watch, gold ſeal, and ſome money. Fifteen were caſt for tranſportation, and ſix acquitted.

Thurſday, April 6. This morning, about a quarter before four o'clock, a fire broke out at Mr. Smith's, maſter of the three tuns eating-houſe, oppoſite Lancaſter-court in the Strand, which entirely conſumed the ſaid houſe, likewiſe the houſe of Mr. Johnſon, muſic-ſeller, and greatly damaged the houſe of Mr. Mansfield, maſter of the cordial-warehouſe, both adjoining: The waiter at Mr. Smith's, a lad of 15 years of age, a woman, and her ſon a boy of 11 years old, who lodged in the ſaid houſe, unhappily periſhed in the flames.

Twenty-five priſoners were tried at the Old-bailey, four of whom were capitally convicted, viz. John Evans, otherwiſe Dyer (a chimney-ſweeper), and Joſeph Dobins, for ſtealing a gelding, the property of Samuel Harvey, of Twickenham; Jane Dick, for ſtealing a piece of lawn privately in the ſhop of Mr. John Owen, in New-ſtreet, Covent-garden; John Lawrence, for ſtealing 6l. and a quantity of linnen, the property of Ann Burton, in her houſe at Uxbridge. Eleven were caſt for tranſportation, and ten acquitted.

Friday, April 7. Mr. Luttrell and Mr. Roach went to the ſheriffs at the Old-bailey, and

and acquainted them of their intention of offering themſelves candidates to repreſent the county of Middleſex in parliament, at the election which comes on at Brentford on Thurſday next. Several of Mr. Wilkes's friends alſo attended in order to ſettle with thoſe gentlemen ſome matters relative to carrying on the election.

At the ſeſſions at the Old-bailey, William Baker, indicted for the wilful murder of Joſeph Curtis, was found guilty of manſlaughter; and John Gyles, for a rape on the body of Ann Wallis, an infant of eight years of age, was acquitted.

Saturday, April 8. This morning came on at the Old-bailey, before Mr. Baron Smythe, the tryal of Mr. Moore, for publiſhing the North Briton extraordinary, No. 53, when after a hearing the evidence on both ſides, the jury brought him in not guilty. The ſeſſions ended, five priſoners were tried and all acquitted.

Monday, April 10. Yeſterday afternoon a very extraordinary accident happened near the Bankſide coffee-houſe by London-bridge, where a hackney coach having ſet down a fare cloſe to the cauſeway, a narrow paſs, in backing the coach to turn about, the horſes loſt footing and plunged into the Thames with the coach, and the tide running up very ſtrong drove them about thirty yards, when both carriage and horſes ſunk and were ſeen no more till it was found at Morris's cauſeway, oppoſite to Surry ſtairs in the Strand, where it grounded on the four wheels without being broke in the leaſt; the coachman ſaved himſelf by jumping upon a lighter juſt before the coach ſunk. The number of the coach was 239.

London Tavern, April 11, 1769.

SUPPORTERS of the BILL of RIGHTS.

Sir Joſeph Mawbey, Bart. in the Chair.

ORDERED, That the ſum of ſix hundred pounds be paid into the hands of Mr. Wilkes; and that Mr. Reynolds be deſired to convey the ſame.

A falſe, malicious, and ſcandalous libel, having appeared in the Gazette of the 8th inſtant, under the title of an addreſs from the gentlemen, clergy, traders, and principal inhabitants of the city of Coventry, charging the ſupporters of the bill of rights with being "the patrons, from "whoſe leſſons of ſedition the meer inſtruments "of our preſent confuſions have been tempted "to exhibit their improvements in the deteſtable "ſcience of licentiouſneſs, even before the gates of "the royal palace;" and repreſenting them "as "men for ever to be regarded as enemies to mo-"narchy, ſubverters of legal government, pre-"tended guardians of the conſtitution, and real "diſturbers of its repoſe."

Reſolved, That it would be unpardonable in this ſociety to paſs over in ſilence ſo unmerited and infamous a charge (and that too publiſhed by authority) conſcious as they are that his majeſty has not ſubjects more loyal and faithful to his ſacred perſon, more devoted to our happy conſtitution, nor more zealous for the peace, proſperity, and liberty of the people.

And therefore reſolved, That a committee be appointed to take the aforeſaid libel into conſideration, and to report their opinion at the next general meeting, to be held on Tueſday the 25th inſtant, when Sir FRANCIS BLAKE DELAVAL, knight of the Bath, will be in the chair.

The Duncannon packet, capt. Edwards, from the Weſt-Indies and Carolina, is arrived at Falmouth, who, in his paſſage took up John Foſter Williams, late maſter of the John, a brig, who ſaled from Boſton on the 20th of January laſt, bound for Surinam. Capt. Foſter Williams, in his account ſays, that on the 29th of the ſame month at noon, being in lat. 34. 40. N. long. 60. 00. W. from London, a large ſea running at twelve at night, the brig ſprung a-leak, and the water came in ſo faſt, that they could not keep her before the wind; and after ſuſtaining incredible hardſhips 'till the 7th of February, they that day ſaw a ſloop, to whom they made ſignals of diſtreſs, and afterwards bore down upon her, but though the crew looked at them, they ſheered off without giving them any aſſiſtance. The captain concludes his account in the following words: "Seven or eight days after, being moderate, and the lumber out from between decks, we got two barrels of train oil, the beef being ſalt we could not eat any, the oil we drank very haſtily off; that night it blowed very hard, and a large ſea running, two of my people were waſhed overboard, and one died with hunger and cold, another out of his ſenſes, ſo that he grew ſo weak and low, that we loſt both the day of the month and the week; and we had nothing to live on but ſalt water and oar weed, my people dying one after another; the laſt that died was the mate, on the laſt of February, and on the firſt of March I was taken out by the above packet, long. 56. 00."

Thurſday, April 13. About half paſt nine, the election for Middleſex came on at Brentford. The candidates were Mr. Wilkes, Mr. Luttrel, Mr. Roach, and Mr. Serjeant Whitaker.

After the writ and the act of parliament againſt bribery and corruption were read, and the ſheriffs ſworn, the honourable Mr. Fox, eldeſt ſon of lord Holland, put up col. Luttrell. Then Mr. Sawbridge came forward on the huſtings, and ſilence being demanded, addreſſed himſelf to the public in the following words:

"He ſaid he need not acquaint them that the affair in point was now a diſpute between

A——n,

A ——n, and the freeholders of Middleſex; that ſince the former election, there was a meeting of the ſupporters of the bill of rights, wherein he had the honour to take the chair, and that it was reſolved to ſupport Mr. Wilkes's cauſe, as the cauſe of liberty; he hoped that they would now ſtand forth, as they had already done in ſuch a cauſe, and ſhew to the whole world that nothing is capable of taking away their freedom, the glorious birthright of every Engliſhman; he therefore preſſed this very ſeriouſly, as an object of their conſideration; and concluded by hoping that the friends of Mr. Wilkes would equally ſhew themſelves friends to peace and good order."

Mr. Townſhend then ſeconded Mr. Sawbridge, and ſpoke to this effect---" He ſaid, he need not recapitulate what the gentleman who ſpoke laſt had ſaid, as he was very ſenſible the doctrine of liberty was too well eſtabliſhed in their hearts to need it. He obſerved, that it had been rumoured that the friends of the other candidates would be prevented by Mr. Wilkes's friends from polling on this occaſion; this, he was very ſure, was only circulated by the tongue of malice; nor would he mention it, but as a caution to them to be particularly circumſpect in their behaviour; as the more they were ſo, the more it would proclaim to the world the impartiality of their conduct, and freedom of their choice. He begged them above all things (as they reſpected their own conſequence) to preſerve peace and good order, which conſtituted the very ſpirit of liberty and independence. That it was full time enought to ſhew hoſtilities, when the laws and religion of this country were openly attacked and attempted to be wreſted from them (which he hoped would never be the caſe) then it was only juſtifiable, and conſtituted the true character of an Engliſhman." Both theſe ſpeeches were received with the loudeſt burſts of applauſe imaginable, and upon the holding up of hands, the majority (indeed it may be ſaid the totality) were for Mr. Wilkes.

The poll began at 11 o'clock, and finally cloſed at half an hour after three, when on caſting up the poll, the numbers were declared, at a quarter paſt five, as follow:

For Mr. Wilkes	1143
Col. Lutterell	296
Serj. Whitaker	5
Mr. Roach	0

The laſt gentleman was nominated by Mr. Martin and Mr. Jones, but at 12 o'clock the ſheriffs receieed a letter from Mr. Roach, declining being a candidate, not chuſing to take the oaths neceſſary on the occaſion. Soon after which he came upon the huſtings.

A grand cavalcade of the freeholders ſet out from the Prince of Orange in Jermyn-ſtreet, before whom were carried ſix or ſeven flags (on ſome of which were written bill of rights, and on others magna charta) all badges of the different ſocieties of which Mr. Wilkes has been made a member.

A great body of freeholders, Mr. Wilkes's friends, preceded by a band of muſic, with colours flying, marched along Pall-Mall, and ſtopped fronting the palace, where they gave three loud huzzas, and the muſic began to play; this alarmed the guards, who marched out to the gate with their bayonets fixed; but the company marched on peaceably for Brentford, and the ſoldiers returned into the barracks.

The friends of the two principal candidates behaved with great civility to each other upon the huſtings.

Previous to the election, above 100 gentlemen voluntarily offered to take the poll for Mr. Wilkes; and the ſervices of forty were accepted.

The whole was conducted with great tranquility and regularity; after the poll was over, a number of horſemen, with colours flying and muſic playing, attended by ſeveral thouſand people, went through St. James's-ſtreet, the Strand, and over London bridge to the King's Bench, to congratulate Mr. Wilkes on his ſucceſs.

The publican in Fleet-market, known by the title of lord Mills, ſet out for Brentford, in a coach and ſix; flags were diſplayed on the top of the coach.

His lordſhip alſo hired a large covered waggon, to carry 45 perſons to the above place.

Yeſterday the publicans, all the way from Knightſbridge to Brentford, ſold their beer at 3d. per pot, which they ſaid was in honour of Mr. Wilkes.

The concourſe of ladies in carriages was really aſtoniſhing at Brentford.

At night the inhabitants of all the principal ſtreets illuminated their houſes, the bells of ſeveral churches were rung, and every meaſure exhibited, to teſtify their joy on the occaſion, which was concluded with great prudence and decorum.

Col. Luttrell was conducted from the huſtings through the mob, at Brentford, in the following manner: Mr. Horne went firſt, calling out, make way for the ſheriffs, make way for Mr. Townſend: The colonel had hold of Mr. Townſend with his right hand, and capt. Read with his left; Mr. Beckford and Mr. Bourges followed cloſe behind; ſo that the colonel was entirely ſurrounded by Mr. Wilkes's friends.

Friday, April 14. The ſheriffs of Middleſex declared that the poll at the laſt election for that county had been taken with the utmoſt

moſt exactneſs, and that no ſcrutiny had been deſired.

Saturday, April 15. The ſheriffs attended with the poll.

The houſe of commons ſat from noon till two o'clock on Sunday morning.

It was reſolved by 197 to 143, that Henry-Lawes Luttrell, Eſq; ought to have been returned a member for Middleſex, and not John Wilkes, Eſq;

Monday, April 17. The freeholders of Middleſex met at the Mile-end aſſembly room, according to the advertiſement for that purpoſe. The room was as full as it could be crowded, and is computed to hold about 2500. All the avenues to the houſe were thronged, and above five thouſand people were aſſembled in the road before it. At twelve John Sawbridge, Eſq; member for Hithe in Kent, was called to the chair, and declared the intention of the meeting. James Townſhend, Eſq; member for Weſtlooe in Cornwall, in a very elegant and animated ſpeech, deplored the neceſſity of ſeeking out ſome new remedy for a new grievance: A grievance which till this period no king, no miniſter, no enemy, no power on earth had ever laid upon this kingdom ſince it received the name of England.

With the greateſt force and conviction from law, hiſtory, and the natural rights of mankind, he aſſerted the privilege of repreſentation to the people. He declared himſelf ready to run every riſque and to undergo every ſuffering to preſerve this valuable bleſſing to his countrymen, and that he would never tamely ſubmit to offer up his liberty at the ſhrine of any miniſter or earthly potentate or power. He concluded with a wiſh, that ſome freeholders would propoſe a plan that might ſerve to confirm to us the rights (if there are any) that ſtill remain unviolated, and to recover thoſe which have been violently and unjuſtly wreſted from us, eſpecially that important leading right on which all others depend,---the right of election.

The rev. Mr. Horne then made a motion, That a committee of *grievances* and *apprehenſions* be appointed to take the ſame into conſideration, particularly the preſent alarming attack made on the right of election, and at the next general meeting to propoſe the proper conſtitutional meaſures to be taken for redreſs.

He ſupported his motion by many ſtrong and convincing arguments, and it was carried *nem. con.* The chairman in putting the queſtion declared his entire approbation of it.

Walpole Adair, Eſq; George Bellas, Eſq; and many others ſpoke in ſupport of the following motions, which were likewiſe carried *nem. con.*

II. That the committee conſiſt of one hundred freeholders,

III. That Walpole Adair, Eſq; be chairman of the ſaid committee.

IV. That George Bellas, Eſq; be deputy-chairman.

V. That the future meetings of the committee and of the county, be called by advertiſement in the public papers, ſigned by the chairman or deputy-chairman.

The thanks of the county were then unanimouſly ordered to be returned to the ſheriffs of this county, for having acted according to law, and diſcharged their duty with honour and firmneſs.

Thanks were likewiſe returned ſeparately to Mr. Sawbridge, Mr. Townſhend, and Mr. Horne, for their able, active, and ſpirited conduct.

The meeting was then adjourned.

Tueſday, April 18. Mr. Wilkes's firſt fine of 500l. for re-publiſhing the North Briton, No. 45. was paid.

Wedneſday, April 19. Col. Luttrell took the oaths, and his ſeat in the houſe of commons, as knight of the ſhire for the county of Middleſex.

Thurſday, April 20. About ſeven o'clock, John Wilkes, Eſq; was brought by a Habeas Corpus from the King's Bench Priſon to lord Mansfield's chambers in Serjeant's inn, in Chancery-lane, in ſurrender of his bail to the ſeveral civil actions which had been brought againſt him.

A very great number of people waited in Chancery-lane for his coming out of Serjeants inn, and the coach he went into being ordered to drive through the Strand, the populace followed him with loud huzzas, and at St. Clement's church they took the horſes from the coach in order to draw it themſelves; upon which Mr. Wilkes ſlipt out of the coach, went into the Crown and Anchor tavern, and made his eſcape in another coach from the door in Arundel-ſtreet, to avoid any miſchief that might ariſe from the mob.

Mr. ſerjeant Glynn, who had been brought from his own houſe on purpoſe in a Sedan chair and was in his chambers, ſent a compliment to deſire Mr. Wilkes's company to drink a diſh of coffee, being too lame to wait upon him, but the marſhal would not give permiſſion.

Friday, April 21. His majeſty went to the houſe of peers and ſigned ſuch bills as were ready, as he was going a great number of people aſſembled before the royal palace, and followed his majeſty down the Mall with loud ſhouts and acclamations of joy, on account of a report prevailing, that his majeſty had ſuſpended Mr. Wilkes's ſecond ſentence, and that he would ſit as member in the houſe of commons for the county of Middleſex, but the people were ſoon informed that this report was groundleſs; and when his majeſty

was

was returning from the houſe, as ſoon as the ſtate-coach came from under the Horſe guards, it was ſurrounded by a very great mob, who ran up to St. James's by each ſide of it, and among ſome other high indignities ſhewn by them, exclaimed in his hearing, "Wilkes "for ever! No Luttrell!" and continued doing ſo till his majeſty got out at the palace.

Saturday, April 22. The office of ordinance have received orders to get ready 20000 ſets of new arms with all expedition. As there are always arms in the Tower for 60000 men at a minute's warning; and all the arms of the reduced and diſbanded regiments at the end of laſt war are ſtill at hand. This order occaſions much ſpeculation.

The largeſt copper utenſil, ever ſeen in this kingdom, or perhaps in Europe, is now fabricating at a copper ſmiths in Tooley-ſtreet. It is fifty-ſix feet long, ſix feet four inches wide, and ſix feet ten inches deep, and will contain near 400 barrels. It is made in conſequence of a new invention of hardening and toughening wood in certain cheap and wholeſome liquors, which make it extremely durable. By this art, it ſeems, wood can be tempered, in ſome reſpects, like metals, as it can be rendered ſoft and hard alternately: Common coopers hoops have been thus made to bend and twiſt reſembling cordage. The timber of a ſecond rate ſhip at Woolwich has actually been ſurprizingly hardened, and the plank rendered flexible as well as durable; elm water pipes have been converted into a kind of petrified ſtate, the durability of which is ſuppoſed may extend to 100 years: Wheels of coaches, carts, ſhafts, &c. have been altered to a hard, tough, and elaſtic nature, which ſeveral brewers of this city have experienced: While brewers butts and pipe ſtaves receive ſuch firmneſs, as to laſt ſeveral years longer than uſual, beſides being made perfectly ſweet; and oak timber, the growth of our colonies, which is naturally too ſoft and porous, acquires by this proceſs ſuch a compact, tough ſtate, as nearly to rival Engliſh oak in ſhip building, which at preſent is become a national concern on account of its ſcarcity.

A young gentleman came of age, and in poſſeſſion of 2500l. a year eſtate, on the 10th of this preſent April; on the 12th he received 7000l. in ready money, excluſive of the above eſtate; on the 16th he ſet out from London for Newmarket; on the 17th and 18th loſt every farthing of the 7000l. together with a diamond ring of 300l. value; and on the 19th he returned to London to recruit, having left (rather, it is ſuppoſed, than borrow of his friends and be laughed at) his gold watch in pledge with an Inn-keeper, for ten guineas, to bring him and his ſervants up to town, where he arrived early in the morning on Thurſday the 20th.

Sir Stephen Theodore Janſſen, bart. and Peter Roberts, Eſq; this city's remembrancer, waited upon his excellency baron Dieden with the freedom of this city in a moſt elegant gold box, to be tranſmitted by his excellency to his majeſty the king of Denmark. At the ſame time Mr. Sheriff Halifax preſented to his excellency the freedom of the goldſmiths company in another very handſome gold box, to be tranſmitted in the like manner.

A remarkable cauſe came on in the court of King's Bench, between Catherine-hall, in the univerſity of Cambridge, and Benedict's pariſh in that town, concerning the land tax for ſome houſes lately taken down by the college, and added to the ſcite thereof, for which the college claimed exemption by the land tax act, but it was determined in favour of the pariſh. The hon. Mr. Yorke was counſel for the college, and Mr. Wedderburn for the pariſh.

In the court of King's Bench, Weſtminſter, the long depending cauſe between ſome bookſellers of London and ſome of the ſame profeſſion at Edinburgh, relating to the excluſive right the former claim in copies for which they have paid valuable conſiderations, came on; and after the judges of that honourable court had ſpoken to the matter, three of them in favour of the London bookſellers, a verdict was given for them, with coſts.

At Knottingley, about half a year ago, a perſon who called himſelf by the name of Nightingale, ſettled at that place, and began the buſineſs of a clockmaker, in which he ſucceeded very well. He was alſo equally ſucceſsful in his addreſſes to a girl of about ſixteen years of age, belonging to that place, and, about a month ago, he married her, after three days courtſhip; but, before the end of the honey-moon, a letter came by the poſt, directed for a perſon in that town, whoſe name was never heard of before in that neighbourhood, which being ſhewn him, he ſaid, he knew the perſon for whom it was directed, and offered to pay for it; but being refuſed, he went and borrowed all the caſh he could procure among his neighbours, took four or five watches, and made off. It ſince appears, that the letter was directed to him, and that he had left a wife and two children in Lancaſhire in the utmoſt diſtreſs.

A few days ago Mr. Hill, at the Queen's Head in Titchfield-ſtreet, Maryhone, voided a worm of the ſpecies called Tænia, or the Tape-worm, which meaſured nine feet ſix inches in length.

BANKRUPTS.

BANKRUPTS.

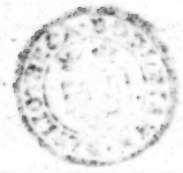
Robert Farthing, of King-ſtreet, Cheapſide, London, grocer. William Minet Senhouſe, of the pariſh of Lambeth, in Surry, upholſterer. John Bindly and William Wright, of White Friars, London, Merchants and Partners. William Bower, late of Devonſhire-ſtreet, in the pariſh of St. Botolph, Biſhopſgate, London, Silkman. Maria Preedy, late of Barnes, Surry, Manufacturer of Indigo. Conrad Barnet Newman, now or late of Leadenhall-ſtreet, London, Oilman and Colourman. Thomas Court, of Briſtol, Currier. Robert Johnſon, of Balbrough in Derbyſhire, Butcher. William Young, of Park-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare, Middleſex, Upholſterer. William Ferguſſon, of Crutched Friars, London, Merchant. John Lee, of Kentiſh-town, Middleſex, Builder. John Tallintier, now or late of Gun-dock, in the pariſh of St. John, Wapping, Middleſex, Oilman and Colourman. William Johnſon, now or late of Stockton upon Tees, in the County Palatine of Durham, Merchant and Factor. William Wright, of Walbrook, London, Broker. Barzillai Freeman, late of Little Waltham, in Eſſex, but now of Chelmsford Gaol in Eſſex, Miller. John Snelling, now or late of Wiggenhall St. Germain's, Norfolk, Bricklayer, Limeburner, and Grazier. Iſaac Joſeph, of Hand-and-Pen Court, Leadenhall-ſtreet, London, and Samuel Joſeph, and Joſeph Iſrael, of Wakefield, Yorkſhire, Merchants. Richard Anderſon, of the pariſh of St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondſey, Surry, Fellmonger. William Conditt, late of the Minories, London, Coachmaker, and ſince of Illford, Eſſex, Innholder. William Stokes, of Stamford-hill, Middleſex, Builder. Eraſmus Harvey, of Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, London, Cheeſemonger. John Price of Walſall, in Staffordſhire, Shopkeeper. Edward Willoughby, of Glouceſter-ſtreet, Middleſex, Broker and Auctioneer. John Purſell, of the town and county of the town of Buckingham, Laceman. Henry Nelſon, of Stoke upon Trent, Staffordſhire, Merchant. Charles Hodgſon, late of Micklethwaite, in the pariſh of Thurſby, in Cumberland, Dealer. John Windſor, of Bradninch, Devonſhire, Sergemaker, and Malt-maker. Edward Addis, of Dog-lane, in the pariſh of St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondſey, Leather-dreſſer. John Samman, of Abingdon, Berks, Currier, Carrier, and Dealer in Corn. John Chambers, of St. Saviour, Southwark, Surry, Hop-Merchant. Margaret Seed, of Clevelandrow, St. James's, Weſtminſter, Middleſex, Widow, Dealer. John Shaw, of St. Mary le Bonne, Maſon and Builder. William Waters, of Rupert-ſtreet, in the pariſh of St. James, Middleſex, Dealer in Wines, Brandies and Rums. Champion Conſtable, of Chertſey, Surry, Shopkeeper. Richard Jackſon and Thomas Andrews, of St. Paul's, Deptford, Kent, Potters and Partners. Richard Jackſon, of St. Paul's, Deptford, Kent, Potter. Alexander Mitchel, of Baſing-lane, London, Merchant. John Firth, of Leeds, Yorkſhire, and John Tennant, of Chapel Allerton, in the pariſh of Leeds, Merchants and Co-partners. James Wilſon, of Great Titchfield-ſtreet, in the pariſh of St. Mary le Bonne, Middleſex, Slater. Thomas Williams the Younger, of the City of Exeter, Merchant. John Cole, of Holborn, Carpenter. Joſeph Andrews, of St. Martin's-lane, Coffee-houſeman. William Topham, of Leeds, Yorkſhire, Merchant. John Weightman, of Dean-ſtreet, Soho, Dealer in Wine. William Roſe, of St. Nicholas, Deptford, Brewer and Victualler. John Hardiſty, of Gray's-Inn, Sadler.

MARRIAGES.

By ſpecial licence, at Audley Chapel, John Wodehouſe, Eſq; eldeſt ſon of Sir Armine Wodehouſe, Bart. of Kimberly-hall in Norfolk, to Miſs Berkeley, of Bruton-Abbey, Somerſetſhire, and Niece to Lord Berkeley of Stratton. By ſpecial licence, at the Biſhop of Peterborough's, in George-ſtreet, Hanover-Square, Sir Peniſton Lamb, Bart. to Miſs Milbanke, daughter of Sir Ralph Milbanke, Bart. Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart. to the ſiſter of his Grace the Duke of Beaufort. Mr. Abram Ricardo, a Jew Broker, to Miſs Delvalle, daughter of Mr. Delvalle, Merchant, in Bury-ſtreet.

DEATHS.

Lady Boſton, wife of Lord Boſton, chamberlain to her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Dowager of Wales, at his Lordſhip's houſe in Groſvenor-ſtreet. At her ſeat at Purton in Staffordſhire, Lady Dowager Wrotteſley, mother of the preſent Hon. and Rev. Sir Richard Wrotteſley, Bart. At his houſe in Thrift-ſtreet, Soho, George Weſtgate, Eſq; a Diamond Merchant. Yeſterday at the Horſe-Guards, Whitehall, Thomas Morgan, Eſq; Judge Advocate General of the Army, and Repreſentative in Parliament for the county of Brecon. Monday, at Putney, aged 93, Robert Parton, Eſq. At his apartments in Gracechurch-ſtreet, Edmund Pead, of Buckingham, Eſq. Edward Philips, Eſq; Paviour to the Board of Works. In Queen-Ann's-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, John Dunford, Eſq. In South-Audley-ſtreet, James Lindley, Eſq. In Ireland, Sir Richard Wolſeley, of Mountwolſeley, in the County of Carlow, Bart. Repreſentative in the two laſt Parliaments for Carlow.



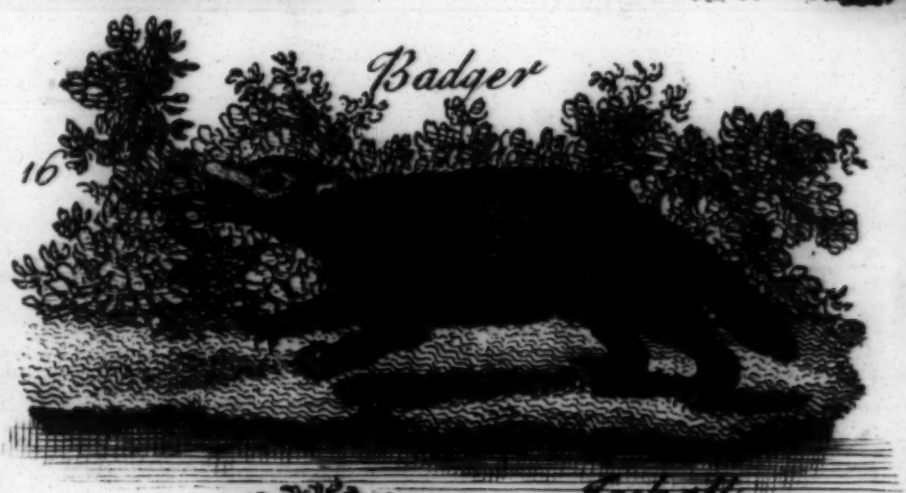
Engraved for the Cambridge Magazine.

15 Civet Cat



Badger

16



Jackall

17



18 Lynx



THE
Cambridge Magazine,
For MAY, 1769.

NUMBER V.

A Comprehenſive Syſtem of NATURAL HISTORY. [*Continued from our laſt.*]
Illuſtrated with a Copper-Plate.

The CIVET CAT.

THIS animal is not properly of the cat kind, for it partakes more of that of the dog. The colour is various, commonly aſh, ſpotted with black, though whiter in the females, tending to yellow, and the ſpots much larger than thoſe of the male.

The ſhape of the animal is more like a fox than a cat; for the muzzle is long, the ears are ſmall and roundiſh, and the hair coarſe. The feet are armed with claws like thoſe of a cat, and the legs very ſhort.

The bag in which the civet is contained, is ſituated in the middle between the anus and the pudendum, and is found in both males and females; but much larger in the former than the latter.

The BADGER.

THE Badger, Brock, or Grey, is common in many parts of England; it has a thick, ſhort body, and coarſe hair like that of a hog. From the mixture of the colours of the hair, it appears of a blackiſh grey on the back; on the ſides and under the belly the hair is of a pale yellow; but on the ſhoulders, legs, and under the throat, he is quite black. From the top of the head there is a white line or ſtripe two inches broad; and below it, on each ſide the noſtrils, about the eyes, there is a black ſtripe in the form of a pyramid; and below that again, on both jaws, the hair is white, which renders whole head of a pied colour.

The tail is ſhort and thick, beſet

with ſtrong, longiſh hair, the ears ſhort, and roundiſh; the eyes ſmall in proportion to the body, and the muzzle like that of a dog. The fore-feet are armed with very long claws, with which he makes burroughs into the earth. It lives principally upon beetles and other inſects, and the roots of graſs. Some ſay it feeds upon apples, and grapes; and that he is fond of rabbits, geeſe, fowls, and other birds.

The JACKCALL.

THIS creature is very common in Aſia, and ſome parts of Africa, particularly near the Euphrates, where they make a diſmal howling in the night. It is of a yellowiſh colour, about the ſize of a wolf, and ſo bold, that it will come among travellers, who ſleep in the open fields, and ſteal every thing that is made of leather, as boots, ſhoes, bridles, and the like.

The Jackcall is commonly called the lion's provider, but for what reaſon is not eaſy to ſay; for they do not attend the lion, as is commonly pretended. Many writers indeed aſſert, that the Jackcall ſeeks out the prey for the lion; but this is a miſtake, as many ſenſible travellers have obſerved, who have frequented the countries where theſe animals are found.

The LYNX.

THE Lynx, called in Latin *Lupus Cervarius*, which in Engliſh is a Wolf-Hart, has been ſuppoſed to be of the ſhape of a wolf, and the colour of a hart. Others have thought that it was engendered between a wolf and a leopard, which is a great miſtake; for he is nothing like a wolf, and that in which he reſembles a leopard and a hart is ſo common to many animals, that it is very probable he has the name of *Lupus Cervarius*, becauſe he purſues the harts in the ſame manner as a wolf does a ſheep.

The muzzle of a Lynx is not long and pointed like a wolf, but blunt and ſhort like a cat, and the length of his head is about ſeven inches, his neck four, and his body twenty-four inches without including the tail, which is eight in length. His height, from the extremity of the fore feet to the top of the back is twenty inches, and from the bottom of his hind feet to the upper part of his buttocks twenty-three. He has five claws on the fore feet, and four on thoſe behind. Each toe is armed with long, crooked, ſharp claws, which are ſometimes concealed like thoſe of a cat.

The back is of a reddiſh colour ſpotted with black, and the belly and the inſide of the thighs are of grey aſh colour, ſpotted likewiſe with black, but in a different manner; for the ſpots on the belly are larger, not quite ſo black, and more diſtant from each other than thoſe on the back, legs, and paws, whoſe outſides are reddiſh. However, all the hair is of three different colours; for the root is of a greyiſh brown, the middle red, or of an aſh colour, and the ends white. But this whiteneſs at the ends takes up ſo ſmall a part of the hair, that it is no hindrance from ſeeing the principal colour, which is that in the middle; and it only makes the ſurface of the body appear as if it was ſilvered over. However, the hair of which the ſpots conſiſt has no white at the ends, and at the roots it is not quite ſo black as the other part. The dog-teeth, which are four in number, are two thirds of an inch long in

in the upper jaw; but the two in the lower jaw are but half an inch. Between the dog-teeth in each jaw there are four inciſors; and thoſe above are longer than thoſe below. He has ten grinders, four in the upper, and ſix in the lower jaw. The tongue is four inches and a half long, and one and a half broad. It is covered with prickles in the ſame manner as in a lion, and from the end of the tongue to the middle they are very hard and ſharp, and turned towards the root. From thence to the root of the tongue they are turned the contrary way, and are more blunt and leſs hard.

The ears reſemble thoſe of a cat, and on the top of each there is a very ſmall tuft of black hair, by which this animal may be diſtinguiſhed from all others. The ſtomach is like that of a cat, and contains nothing ſingular, any more than the reſt of the entrails. This creature, in England, is generally called the Ounce, and it is to be met with in Italy and Germany; but thoſe in Aſia are of a much more beautiful colour. That deſcribed by Dr. Charlton is chiefly found in Perſia, and is either the very ſame, or is extremely like the Lynx, but it has no black ſpots.

A Copy of a Letter addreſſed to his Grace Dr. SECKER, *late Archbiſhop of* Canterbury, *by a reverend Clergyman of the County of* Kent.

My Lord,

PReſuming upon that benevolence and humanity which ſo eminently diſtinguiſh your grace's character, I have taken the liberty of addreſſing this to you myſelf, without having recourſe to the recommendation of the great and powerful, relying ſolely upon your grace's goodneſs, and my own diſtreſs'd ſituation.——Without treſpaſſing farther upon your grace's time, I beg leave to inform you, that I am a clergyman, educated in the univerſity of Oxford, where I reſided ſix years, and was admitted to the degree of maſter of arts. I have now been above twenty years in orders, and notwithſtanding my utmoſt application to ſtudy, and attention to the duties of my function, have not been able to acquire an income of above forty pounds a year. The above ſtipend amounts to about fifteen ſhillings per. week, and as I have a wife and four children, have not been able with the utmoſt oeconomy, to maintain them and myſelf, with that propriety and decency expected from a perſon of my profeſſion.——Pleaſe to reflect my lord, that a common ordinary mechanic has greatly the advantage, being able to earn near double the ſum above mention'd; nor is he expected to keep up the appearance in dreſs &c. that is requir'd from one of my profeſſion.——How mortifying the reflection to a perſon who has been educated in affluence, and accuſtom'd to aſſociate with gentlemen of liberal refined notions, meerly by engaging in a profeſſion which ſhould be held in the higheſt reverence and reſpect, to become the ſcoff and contempt of every ignorant purſe-proud trades-man, and to be debarr'd of every comfort and enjoyment ariſing from a competency, and every other means of providing for a family, which lye open to laymen of every degree, however ignorant and illiterate!

I find that application to ſtudy, and a cloſe attention to the duties of my profeſſion, are rather impediments to my advancement; for I obſerve that, in general, preferment is gain'd by mean, ſervile compliances, and by falling in with the humours, and complying with the

follies and vices of the great, than by a regular moral conduct, and a conſcientious diſcharge of our duty.

Had I receiv'd no education, and been brought up to any other employ, I might probably, by this time, have acquir'd a competent fortune, having naturally a turn for induſtry; but, in my preſent profeſſion, my hands are ty'd from every other means of advancement, and ſo far from entertaining the moſt diſtant idea of acquiring a fortune for the benefit of my family, that now the height of my ambition is a decent ſubſiſtance, meerly neceſſaries, without aſpiring to thoſe comforts and enjoyments which every ordinary mechanic has in his power to obtain.

I beg leave alſo to remind your grace, that every neceſſary of life within the laſt twenty years is enhanced near double in price, ſtill an inferior clergyman of forty or fifty pounds a year is expected to make the ſame appearance; notwithſtanding that almoſt every other order of men, officers in his majeſty's ſervice, clerks in public offices, labouring men &c. have for the above conſideration receiv'd additional pay; whilſt the diſtreſs'd clergyman is reduced to the ſad alternative, of either dragging a miſerable being in meanneſs and obſcurity upon his ſcanty income; or by taking credit and living a little more ſuitable to his profeſſion in expectation of preferment, embarraſs himſelf with debts and be reduced to a priſon, the caſe of many at this time. For this no allowance is made, as the greater part of the world judge only from appearance, and ſeldom will be at the trouble of examining into the cauſes of things. Is it not extremely hard that they who ſerve at the altar, ſhould not live by the altar; and that the ox ſhould be muzzled that treadeth the ſtraw? this cannot be agreeable to the doctrine of our ſaviour, but that he who miniſtreth unto you in holy things, ſhould partake with you in your temporal things.

I am well perſuaded that nothing does greater prejudice to the cauſe of religion, than the diſtreſs the inferior clergy ſuffer in this kingdom, and conſequently the contempt they are held in on that account: for in theſe times of degeneracy and luxury, every man is eſteem'd and reſpected in proportion to the appearance he makes in the world, and we find that when the profeſſors of any religion become contemptible, there will be the ſame indifference for religion itſelf.

Your grace is ſenſible, that nearly the whole of the ſeveral duties of our church are perform'd by the inferior clergy, under the denomination of curates, the dignify'd clergy who enjoy large preferments, ſeldom caring to fatigue themſelves in the diſcharge of any parochial duty; or indeed ſeldom viſiting their flocks, but at the time of ſheering, that is to receive the profits. This being then the caſe, the only means the laity have of being inſtructed in the truths and duties of our religion muſt be from the inferior clergy the curates; and while theſe make ſo deſpicable an appearance, and are oblig'd for ſubſiſtance to crouch to every mean ſervile compliance, to duck to every golden fool, and become the butt of every illiberal ignorant mechanic or farmer, as being dependant upon their bounty. I ſay, were they endowed with the eloquence of Demoſthenes, or Cicero, an Atterbury or a Pitt, their doctrine or lives will have not the leaſt effect or influence. I could really write a volume upon this copious ſubject, and advance nothing but ſerious and melancholy truths; but muſt not treſpaſs upon your Grace's time. I am well aware that the common mode of applying for preferment in the church is by the powerful interpoſition of great perſonages;

ges; and that this application is generally made in favour of ſuch as are already poſſeſſed of competent incomes to gratify their luxury, pride and ambition, and to indulge their eaſe and indolence: rather than ſuch as have long laboured in the vineyard, and perhaps have a large family to maintain, and in ſhort have borne the heat and burden of the day, by a diligent and conſcientious diſcharge of every ſocial, moral, and ſacerdotal duty.

How far my ſituation may be agreeable to the above repreſentation or deſcription, and merit your patronage, I leave to your grace to determine.

I am,

With due deference and reſpect,

Your Grace's moſt dutiful,

And obedient Servant.

A B.

Kent, Dec. 12, 1767.

To the EDITOR *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

Leigh, May 6, 1769.

SIR,

THE tooth-ach, for as trifling a diſorder as it may be reckoned, and ſo little pitied by thoſe who never felt the pain, which yet, while endured, merits commiſeration equally with any other malady elſewhere felt, is, during the fit a moſt excruciating torture, excited on the ſenſible nervous membrane that lines the ſocket of the tooth, and the fine twig of a nerve that paſſes through its root. This intenſe pain from the inflammation, both the cauſe and effect thereof, ſometimes becomes intolerable, and even ends with fatal effects. I knew a very ſtout, giant-like man brought into St. Thomas's hoſpital, when I walked there as a pupil in 1725, who had loſt one half of his under jaw, occaſioned firſt from the tooth-ach: a diſagreeable ſight, and miſerable condition, indeed.

There are two twigs of the external carotid artery that paſs under the ear, and enter the lower jaw, diſſeminating through its whole length into the root of every tooth, attended with a ſmall twig of a nerve for warmth and ſenſation.

Thro' theſe blood-veſſels acrid humours are ſaid to conveyed, which vellicate the nerve of the tooth, with the membrane that covers their interior *medulla*, and are accounted the proximate cauſe of that ſharp, ſhooting, twinging pain, ſo acutely felt at ſuch times.

But without ſuch far-fetched theory, bare catching cold will ſuddenly produce it, by cauſing from thick blood an obſtruction in thoſe parts; or, by whatever other means a plethora, or too great a fulneſs of thoſe two arteries is occaſioned; which, by their preſſing the nervous twig againſt the bony ſubſtance of the tooth, running along their ſides, creates that pain called the tooth-ach.

Wherefore, I look upon the tooth-ach to be a ſymptomative diſorder, ſignifying a feveriſh ſtate of the blood, the original ſeat of moſt of our bodily diſeaſes.

From this over-diſtended condition of the fine arteries, and the nerve preſſed upon, as paſſing through the root of every tooth, we are enabled to account for the manner how topics applied behind the ears are more efficacious in eaſing this pain, than if clapped on the temples, or elſewhere, as ſome uſe them.

Since this then is briefly the true ſtate of the caſe, the intention of cure, as is evident, muſt be to take off this preſſure from the nerve, occaſioned

caſioned by the overfulneſs of the diſtended artery, upon the removal of which, the painful ſenſation called the tooth-ach, or gum-ach, rather, (for the teeth, as other bony parts feel not) will naturally ceaſe.

Now this is effected two ways: either directly on the obſtructed blood veſſels themſelves; or on their fellow nerve only: The 1ſt intention is anſwered by bliſtering behind the ear; cupping and ſcantying, or bleeding by leeches; by warm diſcuſſing fomentations, anodine cataplaſms clapped all over the ear and jaws: as roaſted onions and ſaffron.

The ſecond intention is anſwered by ſwallowing an opiate inſtantly, to benumb the irritated nerve. I often take the raging pain off by the laſt alone, and by the patients lying down and being well covered, they fall aſleep, which often prevents its return, when awake again.

My method then is this, both ſafe and expeditory, which whoever pleaſes to perform will be beſt judge of its propriety. I order one grain of pure ſolid opiam in a pill to be ſwallowed down directly, and another to be applied to the tooth, and ſpit out as it melts; then that they ſhould lie down, and drink a large draught of white wine whey, or herb tea, as hot as can bear it; be warm covered up, and kept ſtill, ſleep will ſteal upon them; the pain will abate; a relieving ſweat will break forth; the fever will go off, and the pain no more return.

Or if it ſhould, and proves obſtinate, this will ſhew the ſtrength of the cauſe, and then it muſt be treated by the firſt intention, calling in the ſecond too, as occaſion ſhall require. Of eaſe in a local fixed pain in the gout, in my next.

Yours,

JOHN COOK.

To the EDITOR *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

TO give eaſe in intolerable pains in the gout, if lies deep, I apply a cataplaſm of rie-flower, a common ſpoonful of ſalt, and yeaſt enough to ſpread it thick on a doubled cloath; to be held before the fire, to take the chill off, which then apply to the place; it will draw the cauſe out, even from the ſtomach, and not repel it, whence comes the danger of ſuch hazardous topics.

When the pain is more fleet, lying under the skin, my epthem of two parts of juice of onions, and one of beſt white wine vinegar, never failed eaſing me as ſoon as laid on, by dipping a doubled rag in the liquor, made warm firſt. It is very ſafe, I never received the leaſt hurt thereby, though have uſed it often.

If the gout lies in the very ſurface of the ſkin, feeling as if a boiling over a fire, uſe ſweet oil with a feather; it cools the heat and aſſuages the ſmart in a wonderful manner. But one thing I muſt acquaint my gouty brethren with: They may keep the gouty part too warm, as well as not warm enough.

For encouragement to the timorous, I will conclude with theſe two ſhort ſtories of the ſucceſs of the two firſt preſcriptions:

An honeſt correſpondent, who has uſed the Rie Poultis, by my directions, for the relicks a fit of the gout had left in his leg, with ſucceſs, wrote me word from Motbury, that a captain id that neighbourhood had the good fortune to have his life preſerved, after he had been given over, from the gout violently in his head, by applying the ſaid Rie Poultis all over it, which ſet it

a ſweating, and relieved him of his pain, next to a miracle.

The other ſtory is this: A London chemiſt viſiting me lately, told me, that he knew an apothecary who, through the extream pain he laboured under from the gout, ſent for his phyſician again, only to beg he would order ſomething to give him eaſe, or ſink he muſt under ſuch intolerable torture. On this, his doctor aſked him if he would venture to try my epithem; but, to be ſure, not to blame him for any ill effects that might follow. The patient moſt readily complied, and found eaſe directly therefrom.

Now I aſſure the public I write not as a quack, for I am above the dirty meanneſs of money, which it is well known they are not; but I publiſh out of pure, and not falſe, philanthrophy, as an anonymous writer, ſigning S. in the Gazetteer for the 20th of Auguſt laſt, banteringly charges me with, beſides other undervaluing reflections, which I fancy I have ſmartly anſwered, only Mr. S—y will not be ſo civil as to inſert it, nor yet return it, though he has had it ſo long time by him.

Have I not ſome reaſon to conclude, that no prime miniſter is ſo deſpotic as ſuch gentry in their little province, notwithſtanding their humble and fair pretenſions to the public.

Yours, JOHN COOK.

Deſcription of WENTWORTH-HOUSE, *in* Yorkſhire, *the Seat of the Marquis of* Rockingham. *With a perſpective View of that beautiful Structure.*

THE family of the Wentworths have flouriſhed here ever ſince the conqueſt, and been poſſeſſed of the eſtate of Woodhouſe from the time of Henry III. It was rebuilt in a moſt elegant manner by the late marquis, and is now called Wentworth-houſe; among the ſeveral noble perſons that have reſided here was Thomas Wentworth, earl of Strafford, beheaded in the time of king Charles I. whoſe body lies buryed in this church. His honours were extinct in his ſon; but his ſeat is ſtill in the poſſeſſion of the marquis of Rockingham, his great great grandſon, who has made ſuch improvements to it, that it is inferior to few in Great Britain. It is ſituated on the ſide of an hill, defended from the north and weſt; but opens to the ſouth and eaſt, towards which quarters it commands a very extenſive proſpect over a rich and beautiful country, belonging to the family.

The gardens are large, and adorned with obeliſks, ſtatues, &c. having a green-houſe and bathing-room. On one ſide there is an uninterrupted view into the park and neighbourhood. Here are two beauties rarely to be met with any-where elſe, a grove of old fir-trees, and a mount of above 100 feet high perpendicularly meaſured; which the marquis has been at a great expence to raiſe: at the top of this mount is erected a ſummer-houſe which commands a very extenſive and and finely diverſified proſpect. The circumference of the park is about eight miles, and is beautiſied with fiſh-ponds, woods of timber of an uncommon ſize, and plantations innumerable. The turf is of a fine verdure, and the ſoil fruitful.

The houſe, with the additions lately made, extend two hundred yards in front; and is built in imitation of Wanſtead in Eſſex, the ſeat of earl Tilney. And an improvement has been added to the park and fiſh-ponds; one whereof, conſiſting of 14 acres of ground, receives a ſmall brook, which, being conducted through a winding cut, for 600 yards, falling down ſix ſteps, is brought by a canal of 300 yards into the lake, affords a pretty proſpect of water for near a mile together.

On

On the Waters of Brighthelmſtone,

THE well water of this place ſuffers in clearneſs and taſte at the flowing of every tide; the water of two wells is, however, perfectly clear and inſipid, but there is no freſh water here that will mix with ſoap till it has been boiled: with alkaline ſalts the waters of all theſe wells become milky, but without efferveſcence: with a ſolution of ſilver in ſpirit of nitre they firſt become milky, then pearl coloured, then purple, ſome depoſite the tinging matter, and ſome continue muddy.

The ſea water in this port contains in every pint five drachms, fifteen grains of pure ſalt, about five of a decompoſed earth, attracting humidity from the air, and ſix grains of a white calcarious earth, which is, perhaps a greater proportion of clean contents that is to be found in the ſea water of any other port in England, owing, probably, to its greater diſtance from any river.

Some years ago a mineral ſpring was diſcovered about half a mile to the N. W. of this town; it iſſues from the declivity of a little hill covered with furze, in a loamy ſoil with various ſtrata of boll, ochre, and umbre.

The water at the ſpring head is of a whitiſh hue, as if a ſmall quantity of milk had been mixed with it, it is moſt tinged after rain, and leaſt in dry weather; it has a ſteely taſte and ſmell. When the water taken out of the well is become nearly as warm as the atmoſphere, a few globules of air are ſeen adhering to the ſides of the veſſel, ſoon after others riſe to the ſurface, the milky colour at the ſame time changes to a yellowiſh caſt, and in about twelve hours a light copper-coloured ſcum begins to appear on the ſurface, and a few particles of light brown powder on the ſides of the veſſel, and in about twenty-four hours a ſediment of a deeper dye begins to be depoſited at the bottom; in forty-eight hours, the ſeparation of cratter in this natural way is compleated, the globules of air ſtill continuing, though in a leſs quantity. The water is evidently impregnated with a martial earth; an infuſion of logwood, which turns pure water to the colour of Burgundy wine, turns this to a deep purple, and in a few hours the colouring matter ſubſides in an inky ſediment; an infuſion of cochineal was changed from a crimſon to a light purple in the very act of mixing; in ſome hours the colour became darker, and in a longer time ſubſided in an atra-purpureous ſediment. With an infuſion of galls this water ſtruck inſtantly a pearl colour, which gradually deepened to a black, and at length ſubſided.

Tea alſo made with this water is black, which proves that its mineral contents do not fly off in boiling.

This water, which is ſuppoſed to differ conſiderably from that of Tunbridge, is ſaid to give appetite, ſpirits, and ſtrength to enfeebled habits; but how far it may be meliorated by dilution, adapted to ſome conſtitutions by ſuffering the ochre to ſubſide, and to others by ſuſpending it with a ſimilar acid, how properly it may be drank unaltered, if aſſiſted by an opening medicine, or uſed as a bracer after a purgative courſe of ſalt water, are matters not yet determined.

An Account of the WESTMINSTER NEW LYING-IN HOSPITAL, *begun and finiſhed under the Patronage of the Right Hon. Earl* PERCY, *Preſident.*

VICE PRESIDENTS.

Sir Edward Aſtley, Bart.
Sir Joſeph Mawbey, Bart.
Major General Williamſon.
John Crewe, Eſq.
Thomas Dundas, Eſq.
Thomas Herne, Eſq.

THE inſtitution of this charity is principally deſigned for the relief of thoſe poor induſtrious tradeſmen or diſtreſſed houſe-keepers, who, either from unavoidable misfortunes, or the expence of maintaining large families, are reduced to real want: alſo for the reception and immediate relief of indigent ſoldiers and ſailors wives, the former, in particular, being very numerous in and about the city of Weſtminſter; but it being repreſented to the governors of this hoſpital, that great hardſhips do ariſe to poor women with child, who, from their inability to produce certificates of their marriage are excluded elſewhere; in order to remove ſuch inconveniences, and to render this charity more extenſively uſeful, they have unanimouſly reſolved, at a general meeting, not to require any certificates of marriage towards the admiſſion of ſuch women, as are otherwiſe properly recommended as objects of real want;—but leſt the perverſion of this circumſtance ſhould tend to encourage licentiouſneſs, they have thought proper to limit this indulgence to the firſt time only, in which ſuch women have been unwarily ſeduced from the paths of virtue.

This reſolution, being founded in humanity, the governors have no doubt will meet with the approbation of the public, as ſeveral melancholy inſtances have occurred where unfortunate women, when ſhut out from all ſhelter,—deſtitute of hope, money, or friends,—overwhelmed with ſhame, and wounded with contrition for their paſt indiſcretion, have been driven to a ſtate of deſpair by ſuch complicated miſery, and were tempted to deſtroy themſelves or to murder their infants.

It is much to be lamented, that many of thoſe poor creatures who lie-in at their own wretched habitations, from their extreme poverty, and the high price of proviſions, are often bereft of ſuch comforts as tend to the immediate preſervation of their own lives, as well as thoſe of their infants, who, in due time, might become ſerviceable to their country. Amidſt the ſeverity of the coldeſt ſeaſons, they are often deſtitute of firing, warm cloathing, or ſufficient nouriſhment; and beſides, are frequently in want of proper care and nurſing, till the perils of child-bed are over.

As no one is ſo rich, but he may become poor; nor any one ſo happy, as to exclude the poſſibility of becoming miſerable; 'tis earneſtly hoped that all ſuch as have been ſucceſsful in the world, and live in affluence and plenty, will not with-hold their aſſiſtance from the poor and needy; but chearfully ſpare them a little, as a grateful acknowledgement to Providence for their own happier fate.

This charity, from its general utility, having hitherto met with great encouragement from the public, it is hoped, by the governors, that many of the nobility and others, and alſo that gentlemen of rank both in the army and navy, will follow the laudable example of thoſe, by whoſe generous and charitable aſſiſtance the whole building is now raiſed; being one hundred feet in front; and large

enough to contain ſeventy-beds, or thereabouts.

The governors alſo think it proper to acquaint the public, that although the benefactions and ſubſcriptions already received, have enabled them to finiſh the building, the centre of which, for upwards of twelve months paſt, has been open for the reception of in-patients; a great number of which, have, already, been delivered and relieved there, many of whom were in the utmoſt diſtreſs, and muſt, otherwiſe, have been deſtitute, eſpecially thoſe who were unable to produce marriage certificates; yet a conſiderable ſum of money is ſtill wanted to furniſh the inſide of the wings; which, the governors alſo hope, through the aſſiſtance of the public-ſpirited and humane, to complete and open in a ſhort time, according to the plan originally propoſed.

Subſcriptions are received at the Hoſpital near Weſtminſter Bridge; —at Richard Dixon's, eſq; near Buckingham-Gate, treaſurer; at Meſſ. Drummond's, and Co. at Charing-Croſs; and at Meſſ. Fullers and Co. bankers, in Birchin-Lane, Cornhill; at all which places, a printed account of the preſent ſtate of this charity may be had.

Every benefactor of fifty pounds, one hundred pounds, or more, will be unlimited with reſpect to the number of lying-in patients, as well as thoſe recommended to the hoſpital weekly for advice in the ſeveral diſorders incident to child-bearing women or infants.

The governors have given orders to the matron, to wait on ſuch ladies round the wards as are pleaſed to view the hoſpital, or to ſee the treatment of the patients, ſeveral of whom, from their healthy appearance and decent behaviour, are frequently recommended as proper wet-nurſes; a liſt of ſuch women, only, being kept for that purpoſe.

The FORBIDDEN FRUIT. *An Eſſay.*

THE ſacred writings have left us in the dark with reſpect to the ſpecies of that fruit, which our firſt parents were forbidden to eat. From hence it appears that the Deity intended it ſhould be unknown, notwithſtanding many learned perſonages have tortured their imaginations to find it out. Many writers have given us ſuch explications of this myſterious ſubject, as we bluſh to name, and our reverence for the ſacred ſcriptures will not ſuffer us to produce. To be brief, the common opinion is that it was an *apple*; our Engliſh Homer ſeems to have been of that opinion from the following paſſage,

> To ſatisfy the ſharp deſire I had
> Of taſting thoſe fair *apples*.
>
> *Par. Loſt.* B. ix. 585.

And again,

> Him by fraud I have ſeduc'd
> From his creator, and, the more t'increaſe
> Your wonder, with an *apple*.

The cauſe of this opinion's being ſo general ſeems to be this: that the Hebrew word rendered an *apple* is a generic term; otherwiſe, one might as well ſay that this tradition of its being an *apple* could have been diſſeminated only by a Norman. Any other Frenchman might have baptiſed the fruit by the name of an apricot; a Spaniard by that of a melon, a Portugeſe by that of an orange; an Italian would have named it *Lazarolli*; a German, a grape; an Engliſhman a golden pépin, and every nation according to its peculiar taſte. I muſt confeſs myſelf to be as ignorant in

in this caſe as the preſent biſhop of Briſtol; who tells us roundly in his notes upon Milton, that "there is no knowing for certain what the *forbidden fruit was.*"

However, its venom, or, as the phyſical gentry term it, its *virus* was owing to, if it did not entirely conſiſt in, the prohibition denounced againſt eating it. I am apt to think that it is ſtill more difficult to diſcover what fruit was produced by the tree of life, which according to the ſcriptures would have rendered man immortal. Some indeed have had the boldneſs to aſſert that this tree was a ſymbol of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt; but as the ſcripture ſpeaks of a real tree, under the name of that which inflicted death, we may preſume that the ſame may be ſaid of the tree of life. It is very remarkable, that though the Deity did forbid our firſt parents to eat of the tree of knowlege or death, he gave them no prohibition againſt eating of the fruit of the tree of life; and that Adam, as well as his *ſole partner* and *ſole part*, had ſo bad a taſte, notwithſtanding the perfection in which he was created, as to prefer the knowlege of death, before the knowlege of life; it ſeems as if death, being ſome new thing, Eve could not reſt till ſhe had ſatisfied her curioſity, and diſcovered what it could be. Milton ſeems to have had this thought in his mind, in the following words:

All amid them ſtood the tree of life,
High-eminent, blooming ambroſial fruit
Of vegetable gold; and next to life,
Our death, the tree of knowlege, grew faſt by,
Knowledge of good bought dear by knowing ill!

Par. Loſt. B. iv. 220.

Be this as it may, tho' we are ignorant what ſpecies of fruit it was which our firſt parents ate; we know pretty well that it was hard to be digeſted; becauſe it gave them ſuch a fit of the cholic, as has proved fatal to all their poſterity.

Bath, 13 April, 1769. W.

On Univerſal Calamities.

THAT calamity is more or leſs the portion of us all, is moſt inconteſtible; but I will be bold to affirm, that paſſion and prejudice, trifling errors, and perverſeneſs of humour, are the grand ſources of ninety-nine evils out of a hundred, that actually reach us. But as argument muſt ever be ſupported by facts to produce conviction, give me leave to preſent you with the hiſtory of a family, I have the misfortune to be related to, and may their conduct be of univerſal utility.

At a large market town in Glouceſterſhire, a young fellow of very decent expectations made choice of a lady perfectly ſuitable to himſelf in every article, except age, for a wife; her fortune was five thouſand pounds, fame proclaimed her highly accompliſhed, and her perſon was really engaging:

My relation was however reminded by his friends, that half a dozen years on the *wrong* ſide was a dangerous diſparity, and that perhaps the early decay of that bloom, he then confeſſed ſo pleaſing to his ſight, might inſenſibly produce a decay of affection on his part, and all the miſery of neglected attachment on hers.

My relation was in *love*, conſequently had nothing to do with *reaſon*; and as the lady was in *love* likewiſe, it could not be expected for other ideas to ſuggeſt themſelves to her imagination, than *unabating* tenderneſs, and *everlaſting* felicity.

They married; the lady received and repaid her round of viſits, dreſſed and viſited again. The huſband, whoſe profeſſion called him frequently from home, ſtill found at his return, that his lady was either preparing, or ſighing, for ſome happy method of killing the enſuing day; his family expences roſe high, his houſe was in confuſion, and his dining room either a crowded aſſembly or a deſart.

He preſumed to animadvert, though in the moſt affectionate terms, on the diſappointment of his expectations; it was a companion, a friend, a regulator of his domeſtic concerns, he had flattered himſelf he ſhould obtain in their union, the goodneſs of her underſtanding, no leſs than the goodneſs of her heart, contributing to lead him into the agreeable error.

The lady's pride was grievouſly hurt, ſhe had indeed ſufficient ſenſibility *ſecretly* to ſubſcribe both to the juſtice and delicacy of the rebuke; but her offended pride muſt be appeaſed, and a change of conduct, the apparent reſult of her own inclination, not the *timid offspring* of *huſbandly authority*. She dreſſed, ſhe viſited on, until ſhe was informed, that this huſband ſought that conſolation abroad, ſhe had denied him at home, and had fatally attached himſelf to an entertaining, though unworthy, neighbour.

The lady flew out a ſecond time, with as little judgment as ſhe had exerciſed on receiving her huſband's judicious remonſtrances, drew perſonal compariſons by way of reflection on his taſte, yet, in order to reclaim him from apoſtacy, condeſcended to renounce whatever had occaſioned it; but her renunciation was made too late. The die was caſt, the attachment formed, and ſhe doomed in her turn to experience the infelicity of a ſolitary home, and a deſpiſed attention.

Tears and reſentment are great enemies to even the fineſt face; no ſoftneſs in her eye, no beauty on her cheek; the huſband avoided encountering what was ſo utterly unpleaſing; and as it is much eaſier to ſubdue, than revive affection in the heart, diſſipation ſeemed to compenſate to him the loſs of domeſtic tranquility.

The lady endeavoured to ſooth her melancholly hours with books; a very unhappy expedient, unleſs under the happieſt regulation. Amuſement her only view, romantic productions were the food ſhe fixed on, and as ſhe there met with the *marvellous* in abundance, ſhe at length perſuaded herſelf, that ſhe was the moſt injured, wretched, and heroic of women; that, with ſuch an underſtanding (not to ſay a word of her perſonal perfections) the fate ſhe had incurred was as unprecedented as barbarous, and that it was unſpeakably meritorious in her not to have a *wiſh* to reduce herſelf to the moſt *criminal ſtandard*, and from motives of revenge, forfeit all pretenſions to decency and principle.

Her mother was, indeed, her only confident, who having paſſed her own days free from romance, could only weep over her unfortunate child, unable as ſhe was to point out a remedy.

The huſband, however, at this period, diſcovering his miſtreſs's real diſpoſition to be treacherous and mercenary, was inconceivably diſguſted, and in proportion as his affection for her declined, his wife reſumed her empire in his heart: he now recollected ten thouſand inſtances of delicacy, ſweetneſs, and diſintereſtedneſs in her conduct, and execrated the moment in which he fell from his integrity—imputed her altered looks to the cruelty of his behaviour, and vowed to devote his whole remaining life to repair a countenance, and reſtore peace to a mind, that had been once ſo dear to him.

In this bleſſed humour of contri-

tion did he enter his wife's apartment, but it was no more than ſhe had expected; and the *dignity* of *romance* forbad her receiving his firſt overture towards a reconciliation too graciouſly: ſhe therefore, with more eloquence than wiſdom, recapitulated the paſt, and preſcribed rules for the future; and having ſettled the preliminaries to her ſatisfaction, reſolved to ſink by degrees into her proper character.

The huſband, nevertheleſs, adhering to his reſolution, ſoon beheld with delight ſome returning traces of that vivacity which had been with him the original charm: but, however re-eſtabliſhed their amity, it was not without its little allays.—The lady would profeſs an attention for her mother, ſhe would not condeſcend to evince for her huſband; and as he felt the wound, he felt alſo ſome remote whiſpering of his own deſervings; for though it *was true* he had been culpable, it was no *leſs true* that his repentance was ſincere and voluntary; and, moreover, that every atonement in his power had been made; and, to compleat the whole, his lady was ever tormenting him with abſurd and ill-natured tranſlations of the ſmiles or frowns which occaſionally operated on his aſpect.

Under this uneaſy predicament at home, he was moſt unfortunately called upon to attend a lovely girl at a few miles diſtance, who was dangerouſly afflicted with a quinſey.

This girl and himſelf had been play-fellows in their infancy, were ſiſters children, and entertained the utmoſt cordiality for each other.—Let no one ſay by what avenue guilt may not ſteal on the unguarded ſoul. In the courſe of his viſits he became inſenſibly attached to her; told her the ſtory, from firſt to laſt, of his diſappointments, and was abundantly ſoothed by her compaſſionate ſympathy.

As change of ſituation was preſcribed to perfect her recovery, he had no difficulty in prevailing on his wife to invite her to his houſe, where ſhe remained ſome time in full poſſeſſion of his eſteem and confidence, nor had he once conceived a diſhonourable wiſh reſpecting her.

But his *lady-wife* ſaw things through a very different medium; the moſt common attentions of civility to her viſitor, were conſidered as ſo many ſlights to herſelf; ſhe drew her mother to her party, brow-beat her huſband, inſulted his ſuppoſed favourite, and in the end produced the evil ſhe had ſo much apprehended, and which a proper behaviour would in all probability have prevented.

The young creature's fortune, though genteel, by not being in her own power, expoſed her to great miſery. When the conſequence of her guilt compelled her to ſeek a hiding place, her little pittance exhauſted, and on the eve of an alarming extremity, the *outrageouſly* virtuous wife of her partner in indignity, by intercepting her letters, added the excruciating idea that ſhe was totally abandoned: but her neceſſities reaching his knowledge, by an accidental means, he threw off all reſtraint; the *inhumanity* of *virtue* being more odious to him than the utmoſt deformity of vice, he ſupported, protected, and watched over her, till her hour of diſtreſs was no more, and when reſtored to health, publicly perſevered in the guilty connexion.

A couple of years had, however, barely elapſed, before he was ſeized with another fit of penitence; but his lady, that ſhe might be conſiſtent, had not failed in the intermediate time to fix an everlaſting barrier between them.—Convinced of the folly, the blameableneſs of her proceedings, and from that conviction, finding reflection painful, as her laſt reſource, contracted a habit of perpetual ebriety.

The

The occaſion of the gentleman's ſecond penitential impulſe, was indeed a ſolemn one. His deluded miſtreſs received intelligence, that her once beloved mother was not only expiring, but expiring of a broken heart on her account.

Nature inſtantly prevailed over every other conſideration—ſhe inſiſted on her ſeducer's accompanying her to the melancholy manſion, where in an agony of remorſe, deſpair, and ſelf-abhorrence, ſhe caſt herſelf on her knees by the bed of death, and beſought forgiveneſs.

The *mother* died, before the *woman*—pride, not tenderneſs, had been the bane of her health and peace, and though on the verge of that eternity, where the demanded qualification is a merciful ſoul, if we would experience mercy, the bitterneſs of reſentment wholly poſſeſſed her, and her laſt indication of ſenſe, was an indication of curſing her kneeling child.

The effect was, notwithſtanding, a bleſſed one—this execrated, becauſe culpable, child, ever after led a life of ſtrict repentance and propriety—but neither the impreſſion of repentance, nor the reſolution of propriety were permanent in her renounced companion's breaſt—his wife was loſt to him, and he at this inſtant remains a moſt pitable, yet irreclaimable wretch.

Let me now intreat you to recommend what I have related to the ſerious conſideration of every ſenſible female. Bid them aſk their own hearts, how far they may or may not be capable of acting the ſame indiſcreet part: and bid them remember, that it is not the avoiding actual crimes, that conſtitutes propriety, nor the being guilty of actual baſeneſs that is productive of the moſt extenſive miſchief; to be negligent or perverſe is frequently to be criminal, for as a combination of atoms form the univerſe, ſo a combination of trivial faults become at the long run errors of the firſt magnitude, and lead on to final deſtruction.

ORESTES.

A good King will always be eſteemed by his People.

A KING of England, ſenſible that he is at the head of millions of perſons, whoſe properties are as ſecure his own, is the happieſt man in the world.—If he would travel through his own dominions, he would find princes his ſubjects; he would find noblemen who equal, if not exceed ſovereign princes abroad: and peculiarly happy in this, that they have a power to do good, and none to do hurt; all held in by one common power, and ſubject to one general law. He would ſee commoners, who in buildings, gardens, dreſs, and entertainment, equal the nobility; and he would ſee the people, in their ſeveral towns and villages, improved lands, and fat farms, give all poſſible ſigns of ſecurity and eaſe, buſineſs and pleaſure; they look Liberty and Plenty; they view with humanity and goodneſs thoſe below them, and neither fear nor envy thoſe above them.—It has been always remarked of good kings, that while they protect their ſubjects in their rights, and govern them by the laws, they look upon them as the Fathers of their People, and the repreſentatives of God: but when they have made encroachments upon their liberties, and ſet up an intereſt of their own againſt the intereſt of the public, they have ceaſed to love; they firſt deſpiſe, then grow into hatred, and have always, yet, been able to make crowns as uneaſy to ſuch kings, as they have made the people uneaſy in the poſſeſſion of their legal rights.

VERAX.

Extracts

Extract from the uſeful Hints to thoſe who make the Tour of France.

By Philip Thickneſſe, Eſq;

THERE is ſcarce an individual to be ſeen amongſt the peaſants of this kingdom who have any pretenſions to beauty, and in general their countenances are diſguſtful; on the contrary, moſt of the people of faſhion, while young, are handſome; *but their beauty is not ſo permanent as with us; and when they are old, ſcarce any traces of it are to be found. There is more human deformity to be ſeen in Paris in one day, than you meet with in London in a month. They ſeem to be quite ignorant of the method of nurſing young children; or perhaps it may ariſe from poverty, as few women of the common ſort can ſubſiſt at home, and they are frequently compelled to leave their children for the greateſt part of the day faſtened in a cradle: and beſides this, nature herſelf (if I may uſe the expreſſion) ſeems leſs attentive to perfect her works in the human ſpecies here, than in any other country I have yet ſeen. Among many nations of the American Indians, I do not recollect ever to have ſeen one deformed perſon; and I believe what we call the Marks peculiar to *longing* women, ſuch as hair-lips, *lobſter hands*, claret, and the reſt of thoſe old womens conceits, are peculiar to the *European* ladies: for in France one continually meets with *outrè* in a ſuperlative degree; and though red wine is in the poſſeſſion, or eaſily come at, by the meaneſt of the poor, yet we meet with as many *claret-longing* mothers in France as in England! I am apt to ſuſpect, if Dr. Brown was now living, we ſhould find him put the matter of *longing* down amongſt his vulgar errors. I would not deny that breeding women may long, or have a mind to particular things, for that is a fact; but the *marking* conſequence of going without it is mere nonſenſe. It is confidently aſſerted here, that a woman, within a week of her time, went to ſee a man broke on the wheel, and that day ſe'nnight produced a child, with a fracture upon every bone of the child which had been broke of the criminal's! This might have done two or three hundred years ago; but now philoſophy and reaſon has cried moſt of theſe abſurdities down. The truth is, when a child is born, the good women examine it; few children are without a mole, or ſome particular ſpot or blemiſh upon their ſkin. The next buſineſs is to determine *what it is like*; and when they have found out that a ſquare mole is like a piece of bacon, and an oblong one like a mouſe, the mother is informed therewith, ſhe *then* recollects, that ſhe did, in the courſe of *nine months*, ſee a piece of bacon and a mouſe; of the firſt ſhe could have wiſhed to have eat, and the latter frightened her; but ſhe was *aſhamed* to *aſk* for the one, or mention the other. No mother chuſes to produce a monſter, or a child that is not in all its limbs quite complete; ſo when a child's hand is like the claw of a lobſter, or its lips divided like a hare's, the mother preſently *furniſhes* an *excuſe*, and informs all her friends how much ſhe longed for a lobſter, or was frightened by a hare! but I have never yet heard what the mark would be *before the child appeared*. Of the many thouſands of young women who have proved unluckily with child, and *longed* to be married to their dear ſeducers, not one *girl* was ever yet marked with a church, or a com-*

* A ſhort round face is eſteemed the moſt beautiful in France. The long, oval, *Madona* face, which we admire, is called, by the French, *la viſage de mouton.*

mon-

mon-prayer-book, nor even with a wedding-ring; though ſometimes the boys, it muſt be allowed, do bear a ſmall mark of their mother's longing. I hope this aſſertion will not offend your ſiſters, or bring down upon me the wrath of the teeming ladies; for I am convinced they ought to have what they long for, and that they may be ill without it. And beſides, I would have given myſelf a guinea for a pint of ſtrawberries at Chriſtmas for the eating of a longing relation of my own. Indeed ſhe was miſtaken in one reſpect; for though ſhe really *longed* for the ſtrawberries, Dr. H—— found out, in the courſe of three or four months ———, that ſhe was not with child. Now I am upon this ſubject, I muſt inform you, that few people of faſhion here employ men-midwives. One who is a profeſſor of this *myſterious art*, told me with great warmth, and a round oath, that a Frenchwoman would ſooner admit half a dozen men to her bed, than one at her labour; and indeed I think the former much more natural, and conſequently more excuſable. Mademoiſelle Byrone, now living at Paris, after having diſſected a great number of female bodies, has made an artificial woman, with all the parts internal as well as external, which ſets this matter in the cleareſt light †. This moſt ingenious and ſenſible woman, has been ſtrongly ſolicited to go to England, and there exhibit this wonderful figure, by which ſhe ſhews the wiſdom of never-erring nature, and the danger of modern *art* and inſtruments: but the empreſs of Ruſſia having given her a thouſand guineas for the firſt figure of this kind which ſhe made, tho' much inferior to that which ſhe now exhibits, I am afraid ſhe will be content with that money, and the preſents ſhe daily receives for ſhewing the latter. The external form of this figure, which is ſomething ſmaller than life, is made of wax; the breaſt is laid open, the lungs, the liver, gall-bladder, heart, inteſtines, are all compoſed of materials ſo exactly reſembling nature, that nothing can convince you to the contrary but touching them. She alſo ſhews you the womb, with the embryo, from the firſt conception, through every ſtage of pregnancy, to the minute of delivery; the ſituation of twins, and the birth; and though ſhe is rather a young woman, her ſuperior underſtanding, and good addreſs, prevents a poſſibility of thoſe who go with a diſpoſition to laugh or be indecent, from putting their deſigns into execution; though I muſt own the French women are many of them ſtrangers to what we call delicacy. A fine young lady will talk of *une chaiſe percée* before men with as much indifference, as ſhe would of her ſedan chair! The French ſtudy what we call the *ſnugs* of life with great ſucceſs, becauſe they can put them into execution without being laughed at. Porters and ſhoe-blacks at Paris wear their muffs with the ſame *bonne grace* as a preſident of the parliament; and ſo does every ſmart coachman and footman, when they attend their maſters. Luxury is carried to as great a length by the modern French, as it was by the old Romans. It is ſcarce poſſible to conceive in what voluptuouſneſs the royal family, the princes of the blood, but above all, the *fermiers generaux*, live; but then it is thoſe, and thoſe only, who can afford to live ſo. It is a ſad country for the poor, who, amidſt abundance of plenty, live wretchedly; the multitude are ſlaves to a few, and the poor are truly ſo. I do not mean the beggars; I mean the induſtrious and laborious peaſants

† The ingenious Mr. Rackſtrow, Statuary in Fleet-Street, poſſeſſes an image of this kind which cannot be rivaled, if imitated.

sants and *vinerons*, who slave and toil, both sexes alike, without scarce ever being able to purchase a good meal, or have a sixpence in their pockets. No nation under the sun is so much disliked by the French nation as the English: this dislike is concealed by the good breeding of the better sort; but the *petit monde* betray it upon most occasions. Nor is any religion so obnoxious to them as Protestantism, not even the Jewish. The women of fashion are libertines in their youth, and of course devotees in old age. So soon as they find themselves neglected by the men, their passions take another turn; and, like the enthusiastic Methodist, they fancy themselves in love with Jesus Christ. I can with truth affirm, that London is a virtuous city, compared with Paris. We have been made to believe the successes of the late war arose from the spirited resolves of a then private gentleman; but I fancy a great deal of it ought to be placed to the account of Madame Pompadour, a woman who reigned absolute in France for upwards of twenty years, over king, ministers, and parliaments; a woman, by whose sole authority justice was perverted, able generals recalled, and insufficient ones placed in their stead: for she not only appointed admirals who had never seen the sea, but the merchants, by bribing her creatures, got all their goods sent to their colonies in men of war; by which means their ships were in general so encumbered with merchandize on their gun-decks, that they were unable to make a proper use of their force; and what was still more in our favour, they were unable to procure sea officers of real abilities and knowledge in their profession to take commands, for *they* perceived neither honour or profit could arise. I have seen several letters wrote at that time by a very able sea-officer, lamenting the calamities which that woman brought upon this country, and declaring his resolution to live on a little, and in obscurity, rather than take the command of a ship, while he must receive his orders from an ignorant clerk of some office. To this woman's baseness England owes much of her late successes, and the corruption she introduced throughout this kingdom, will be felt for a long time. What else indeed could be expected from a low-born woman, who forsook an affectionate husband, prostituted her person, renounced his name, and caused him who gave it her, and who loved her, to be banished! who had the effrontery to insist upon being made *dame d'honneur* to the woman whom she so publicly injured; an employment by which the queen could not have even a pair of ruffles without her permission; nay, not without asking her for them: all which the pious, good queen submitted to with a dignity scarce to be conceived. Is it to be wondered then that the marchioness of Pompadour always shewed a proper respect to the queen? This is what her friends extol her for! but surely her acting as *dame d'honneur*, or daring to appear even in the presence of the queen, was an act of the highest insolence, and a proof that she was a stranger to sentiment. Her personal attendance on the queen did not arise from humility; for in her own apartments she had only *one* chair, whereon she sat when she received company, and round which the ministers and princes of the blood were mean enough to stand, and pay their servile court! and he went away most happy, on whom she deigned the oftenest to smile, or to speak graciously! In short, all royal favours were obtained through her means, and those favours were granted to such only, who could bribe their way through all her male and female domestics, till they could gain admittance to her person, to lay

the laſt offering upon her toilet. The late dauphin, to his immortal honour, was almoſt the only man in the kingdom who dared openly to ſhew an abhorrence to her conduct, and contempt to her perſon. Indeed he once ſo far forgot himſelf, and *her too*, as to give her a box on the ear, believing what ſhe really meant as attention, to be intended to inſult him. The caſe was related to me by one who was in a manner an eye-witneſs to the tranſaction. The marchioneſs having, upon ſome particular occaſion, prepared, oppoſite to the king's and dauphin's apartment at Verſailles, a *feu de joye* (a bonfire), the dauphin cauſed all his windows to be ſhut up, in order to avoid partaking of any entertainment to which ſhe gave birth. Of this the king was informed, who gave immediate orders that the windows ſhould be all forthwith opened. The dauphin abſolutely forbid the ſervants to open them; but they, with all humility and reſpect, beſought his permiſſion to obey the poſitive commands of their maſter, as well as their ſovereign: for you muſt know, that the dauphin of France has no ſervants of *his own*, but is attended by the king's. Upon which he acquieſced; but at the ſame time conſidered himſelf ſo much his own maſter, as to determine to leave the apartments till the *feu de joye* was over: but unluckily as he was paſſing from one ſide of the chatteau to the other, he met the marchioneſs (who knowing nothing of what happened) approached him with a ſmiling countenance, and preſented to him a *bouquet* (a noſegay). This preſentation, which was civilly meant by her, he conſtrued into an inſult, and his temper being previouſly ruffled, he ſo far forgot himſelf, as to take the *bouquet*, and return her *un ſoufflet* (a box on the ear); for which he was baniſhed the court, and actually impriſoned for a day or two, but obtained his liberty by aſking her pardon. It cannot be wondered at, that a nation thus governed for twenty years ſhould become exceedingly corrupt; and that all the women ſhould imitate her manners, and covet the power of governing their families as the marchioneſs did the king and kingdom. In which they *happily* have ſucceeded; for the *female adminiſtration* has actually taken place on this ſide the water; nor is there any probability of a change: for while luxury prevails, and lewdneſs is countenanced; while trifles are eſteemed, and the moſt important matters are held in contempt; while dancers and fidlers get more in one day than an induſtrious labourer can in a whole year; while women marry with a view of ſinning ſecurely, and even under the ſanction and countenance of their huſbands; where the temples are polluted, and the clergy are in general the moſt profligate and abandoned; where boys are made biſhops, and the few, very few, pious, good men of that order are *rewarded* with *cures* of three or four hundred livres a year. There is much internal danger to be apprehended at home; but none to be feared from their neighbours. So that notwithſtanding what we ſee and hear about ſhips building in every port in France, levying of troops, reviews, &c. &c. this kingdom never was in a more contemptible condition, in every reſpect, than it is at this day. The king is now ſpending the revenues of 1772, and the ſubjects are deeply oppreſſed. All the revenues are farmed out to individuals, and thoſe blood-ſuckers are thereby impowered to oppreſs the induſtrious poor in every manner they can contrive; ſo that many of the poor who wiſh to keep a cow to ſupport their children, durſt not do it, for fear of being thought rich, and conſequently higher taxed. What muſt be the thought of a ſtate,

who

who tolerate and allow booths, theatres, coffee-houſes, and all ſorts of public ſpectacles, to be exhibited and opened during the whole night, and that too within the walls of the capital city? At this time there is a theatrical entertainment upon the *boulevards* at Paris, which is frequented by people of the firſt diſtinction, the doors of which are not opened till after twelve o'clock at night! The French people of fortune eat a ſlight dinner at mid-day; but the ſuppers of thoſe who can afford it, are ſet off with every thing which can delight the eye, pleaſe the palate, and inflame the mind; no wonder then if there is but little virtue to be found amongſt women who are locked up in a cloyſter, and who converſe with women only till they are fifteen, at which age they are brought forth, exhibited at theſe ſuppers, mixed with both ſexes, and ſpend the remainder of the night in revelling and riot, either at their own houſes, or at ſome public nocturnal rendezvous. The freedom and liberty which paſs between the two ſexes, and the open tranſactions of the moſt modeſt and decent women in France, would, I believe and hope, ſhock an Engliſh woman. To be admitted into a French lady's bedchamber before ſhe is up, is as common as it is to ſee her afterwards; and if ſhe chuſes to ſhift herſelf while you are in the room, ſhe will look upon you as very ill bred, if you do not aſſiſt her in putting her clean ſhift over her head. Nor will your preſence deprive her from attending to the calls of nature, about which ſhe will talk to you in as plain terms as Dr. Smollet: but this is cuſtom, and the faſhion of the country, and done by the moſt virtuous of the women. [*To be concluded in our next.*]

EPISTLE TO THE NORTH BRITON.

There is nothing new under the Sun. Eccleſiaſtes i. 9.

AND ſo, Sir, what you have often foretold is at laſt come to paſs. We are now fairly fallen back into the very dregs of the *Stuart-reigns*. The party of *abhorrers* is once more revived; of thoſe *abhorrers*, who, in the reign of King Charles the Second, expreſſed their deteſtation of all the patriotic and public-ſpirited, as I would ſay, but, as they were pleaſed to call them, the factious and inſolent petitions that were preſented to the king for aſſembling a parliament, and for ſecuring the other rights and liberties of the people.

That ſuch wretches ſhould have exiſted at a time, when the ſovereign claimed, and many of his ſubjects were willing to allow him, a divine, indefeaſible, hereditary right to play the tyrant, and to deſtroy the conſtitution, is nothing ſtrange; but that any ſuch ſhould be found in the reign of a prince, whoſe family was advanced to the throne in direct contradiction to this abſurd principle, would be really ſurprizing, did we not know that human nature is always the ſame, and that though the ſeeds of ſlavery may be ſmothered for a time, yet whenever they meet with the vivifying influence of court ſunſhine, they immediately begin to quicken, and to ſpring up with vigour. And never ſure did theſe ſeeds meet with a more fertile ſoil, or a more benign ſky, than under the preſent arbitrary and deſpotic ad——n, when every man is ſure to be rewarded in exact proportion to the ſervility of his character.

In this reſpect indeed the preſent m——s have greatly the advantage of all that have gone before them; for I do not remember a ſingle compliment paid to the *abhorrers* in the reign of King Charles the Second, except the honour of knighthood conferred upon Francis Withens, Eſq; who procured and preſented the addreſs from the city of Weſtminſter. But how much more grateful and generous have been our preſent miniſters! They have made the late chief City Magiſtrate a Privy Counſellor, and have given him a contract with government for cloathing ſoldiers, worth 4000l. per annum. They have pardoned the murderers M'Laughlan, Balfe, and M'Quirk, and have even granted them penſions. This, ſay the miniſtry, is only ſupporting their friends; but if murderers be their friends, I believe few people will envy them the credit of ſuch a connection.

Theſe friends, however, were procured at a much dearer rate than the friends obtained by the miniſtry of King Charles the Second; and, indeed, the preſent miniſtry have it in their power ſo to procure them.

Some of the addreſſes in the reign of the Stuarts breathed a very free and independent ſpirit. That of the Quakers, upon the acceſſion of King James the Second, may ſerve as an inſtance. It was conceived in the following terms: "We come," ſaid they, "to teſtify our ſorrow for the death of our good friend Charles, and our joy for thy being made our governor. We are told thou art not of the perſuaſion of the church of England, no more than we; wherefore we hope thou wilt grant us the ſame liberty which thou alloweſt thyſelf. Which doing, we wiſh thee all manner of happineſs." Here we ſee the Quakers, with their uſual plainneſs and ſimplicity, very roundly tell his majeſty, that he was not a member of the church of England; a circumſtance, which was then thought by many, and hath ſince been declared by law, to be ſufficient to diſqualify him for wearing the crown of theſe kingdoms.

But how much more courtly and polite is the language of our preſent Addreſſers! They not only pay the higheſt compliments to the king, which he certainly deſerves; they even offer the moſt nauſeous and fulſome flattery to his miniſters and ſervants, and expreſs their entire approbation of every part of their conduct. They muſt therefore approve of the robbery committed upon the d—— of P———, of the maſſacre in St. George's Fields, of the riot and murders at Brentford, of withdrawing M'Laughlan from the cognizance of the laws, and of pardoning Balfe and M'Quirk, after they had been fairly tried and condemned by their country.

But, not ſatisfied with declaring their approbation of the conduct of the miniſtry, they expreſs their utter *abhorrence* and deteſtation of the conduct of thoſe who have had the preſumption to oppoſe them. They muſt therefore *abhor* the conduct of the Freeholders of Middleſex, who choſe Mr. Wilkes and Mr. Serjeant Glynn their Repreſentatives in Parliament, in ſpite of all the violent, outrageous and illegal attempts, which the miniſtry made to prevent them. They muſt *abhor* the conduct of the 139 independent Members, who voted againſt the expulſion of Mr. Wilkes from an auguſt aſſembly, of which they form the reſpectable, and perhaps even the moſt wealthy, tho' not the moſt numerous part. They muſt *abhor* the conduct of the Citizens of London, of the Citizens of Weſtminſter, of the Freeholders of Middleſex, and of all the other Counties and Corporations, who, in their inſtructions to their Repreſentatives, have

have diſapproved of thoſe very meaſures which the Addreſſers approve. In a word, they muſt *abhor* the conduct, at leaſt the ſentiments, of ninety-nine parts in a hundred of the people of England, who, if taken ſeparately, and fairly interrogated, would be found to entertain opinions very different from thoſe of the addreſſers.

But that our preſent miniſters would willingly throw their crimes upon their maſter, is abundantly evident from the whole of their conduct. For, to what other motive can we reaſonably attribute the eternal repetition, that occurs in all the addreſſes, of profeſſions of loyalty to his majeſty's perſon, eſpecially at a time, when no man of ſenſe ſuſpects the loyalty of any party in the kingdom; and leaſt of all of that party (if indeed ſo great a majority of the nation can be called a party) that is now engaged in oppoſition to the miniſtry? The party engaged in this oppoſition are, and ever have been, the only true and ſteady friends to the Proteſtant ſucceſſion, and the Brunſwick family. 'Twas by their intereſt, chiefly, that that family was firſt placed upon the throne; 'tis by their intereſt, chiefly, that they have hitherto been ſupported in it; and by their intereſt, I hope, they will continue to enjoy it till time ſhall be no more.

To what cauſe then can we poſſibly aſcribe it, that this party, ſo numerous, ſo loyal, and ſo meritorious, has, almoſt conſtantly for theſe eight years and upwards, been in a ſtate of proſcription? Is it, that ſome perſons, attached to the abdicated family of Stuart, have formed a deſign to diſguſt them with the preſent eſtabliſhment, and thus diſpoſe them for another revolution? The deſign is artful, but it is abſolutely impracticable. The Whigs (for it is of that party I ſpeak) well know that the preſervation of their liberties, and the ſupport of the preſent eſtabliſhment, are one and the ſame; and as they can never be induced to part with the former, they will never be perſuaded to overturn the latter. Is it, that others have ſecretly laid a plan for erecting an arbitrary and deſpotic government? The ſcheme is weak, and will certainly miſcarry, and can never be productive of any other effect than the ruin of thoſe who ſhall preſume to undertake it. Or is it, what perhaps is ſtill more probable, that a third ſet have put on a determined reſolution to extirpate from the kingdom all diſtinction of party? This project is as abſurd, and however ſtrange the aſſertion may ſeem, is as wicked as either of the former. The ſpirit of party is inſeparable from liberty; they follow one another as a ſhadow does a body; and if ever it ſhould happen that the one is deſtroyed, the other will expire in the very ſame inſtant.

There is another expreſſion, that runs thro' theſe addreſſes, which is worthy of notice. The addreſſers ſay, that they are ready to ſacrifice, in ſupport of the miniſtry, their lives and their properties: they ought to have added, their liberties likewiſe. But, perhaps, they may think, that they have ſacrificed theſe already; as no body of men, who had the leaſt regard for liberty, could have approved ſo fully as they have done, of the arbitrary meaſures of our preſent m——s. And thus having ſold their liberties, they may be apt to imagine, that it will be no act of extraordinary generoſity, if they throw their lives and their properties into the bargain; ſenſible, it is to be preſumed, that when a man has loſt his liberty, his life, and his property, are of very little value, as he can only enjoy them at the mercy of his maſter. What rewards may be beſtowed upon theſe *abhorrers*, I pretend

tend not to conjecture. I only know, that in the reign of king Charles the Second, whatever rewards their *worthy* predeceſſors might receive from the crown, they met with very ſcurvy treatment from the parliament; for that auguſt aſſembly was no ſooner convened, than they expelled every *abhorrer* with the utmoſt contempt and indignation. Whether the preſent *abhorrers* will be branded with the ſame mark of infamy, time only can diſcover.

How theſe addreſſes have been procured, is a matter, if poſſible, ſtill more difficult to determine. In the reign of king Charles the Second the method was this: an addreſs was drawn up by the miniſter in the higheſt ſtrain of flattery and panegyric; this was given to the repreſentative, with a promiſe, that if he could obtain the concurrence and ſubſcription of his conſtituents, he might depend upon any favour or indulgence in the power of the crown to beſtow. The repreſentative tranſmitted it to his conſtituents with promiſes as magnificent, and, no doubt, as ſincere; and theſe, charmed with the honour of addreſſing their ſovereign, or tempted with the proſpect of a place for their ſons or their nephews, ſet their names to the paper, without ſo much as knowing the contents. And thus was the deluded prince drawn into an opinion, that the conduct of his miniſters was approved by the body of his people, while in effect it had only the approbation of the miniſters themſelves.

Among the merchants of London particularly this expedient was frequently employed, with great induſtry and ſucceſs; and ſo eager were the miniſters to procure a long liſt of ſubſcribers, that, it is credibly reported, ſome of the addreſſes of the then city merchants were ſigned by coblers, porters, chairmen, livery-ſervants, and the very meaneſt of the rabble: for as the number of hands was the chief point in view, they cared but little of what rank or condition they were. Nay, it is affirmed, that ſeveral names were written by the ſame hand, and ſome others in diſguiſed or counterfeited characters. How far this deſcription will apply to the late addreſs of the city merchants (as they miſ-call themſelves) will be evident to any one who hath ſeen a liſt of their names. But however active the miniſtry have been in procuring addreſſes, I cannot but blame them for the injudicious manner in which they began to ſolicit the favour. The firſt addreſs, if I rightly remember, was from the Freeholders of Eſſex; and could the miniſtry be ſo very ignorant of the proud and obſtinate nature of John Bull, as to imagine, that he would patiently bear to be led by his own Calves? This, indeed, I always conſidered as a bad omen; and the ſucceeding events have confirmed me in my opinion, The addreſſes have come in with a very ſlow and tardy pace; they now begin to grow ſtill leſs frequent; and the mortifying rebuff, which the miniſtry have met with from the citizens of London, will ſoon, it is hoped, put an entire ſtop to them. For the people in the more diſtant parts of the kingdom, perceiving how odious the preſent miniſters are to the inhabitants of the metropolis, who, having the beſt opportunities to obſerve, may be ſuppoſed to be the beſt qualified to judge of their conduct, will no longer continue to give the ſanction of their name towards the ſupport of a ſet of men, who, the more their principles and practices are known, will be the more cordially hated by every friend to his country.

The rebuff, indeed, which the miniſtry have received from the citizens of London, is no other than they had reaſon to expect. The very attempt to procure an addreſs from them was

equally

equally weak and impudent. The citizens had but juſt inſtructed their repreſentatives to obtain a redreſs of the numerous grievances, of which the nation univerſally complains; and to think that the ſame men ſhould immediately alter their ſentiments, and approve of meaſures, which, but a few days before, they had ſo ſtrongly condemned, is ſuch an inſtance of folly or preſumption, as none could have been guilty of but our preſent *worthy* rulers. But perhays the m—y (as is but too common with ſome men) may be apt to judge of others by themſelves. They are daily accuſtomed to change their principles, as the variable gale of court favour ſhifts; and they probably imagined the citizens of London were of the ſame pliable temper. In this, however, they have been miſerably diſappointed. The citizens have ſhewn them, to their utter confuſion, that though conſiſtency of conduct may be baniſhed from the higher ranks of life, it is ſtill to be found among the lower: and that their minds, in particular, are of too ſtubborn a nature to be moulded into any form which the court might wiſh to give them.

I cannot conclude this paper without paying my reſpects, and thoſe of every lover of his country, to Sir William Meredith and Richard Pennant, Eſq; the worthy repreſentatives of the town of Liverpool, who nobly diſdained to proſtitute their character, by preſenting an addreſs, alike remarkable for inelegance of ſtile and ſervility of ſentiment. In a word, I conſider this farce of addreſſing, as the laſt convulſive pang of an expiring faction, which has long embezzled the property, and trampled upon the liberties of the people of this iſland, and whoſe funeral I hope ſoon to ſee celebrated with bonfires and rejoicings over the whole kingdom.

L.

Some Remarks on Dr. Blackſtone's Commentaries.

DR. Blackſtone, now member for Weſtbury, in his Commentaries, ſays, "That in the times of madneſs and anarchy, the Commons paſſed a vote, that whatever is enacted or declared for Law, by the Commons in Parliament aſſembled, hath the force of all Law, and all the people of this nation are included thereby, although the conſent or concurrence of the King or Houſe of Peers be not had thereto." At preſent no ſuch power is generally contended for. The Houſes of Parliament, jealous of each other, very properly will not ſuffer the one to determine upon the privileges of the other; the Lords not permitting the Commons to interfere in ſettling the election of a Peer of Scotland, nor the Commons allowing the Lords to judge of the election of a burgeſs. From that time of madneſs and anarchy, till the repeated elections of Mr. Wilkes, neither Lords, nor Commons ſeparately, with or without the crown, ventured to exerciſe the ſole power of legiſlation, or limit any one right of the whole people. The ſecurity of the people is the concurrence of the three eſtates, and they ought carefully to watch the encroachments of each eſtate upon the other. If one eſtate can abridge the people of one right, or adjudge who is, or is not, eligible, it is legiſlation, a matter extremely different from an incidental deciſion between perſons contending who is duly elected. I therefore ſubmit to adminiſtration to conſider in time, whether the whole power of legiſlation is delegated to both, or either Houſe of Parliament: if not, how far an adjudication of

L. 1. P. 160.

Jan. 4, 1648.

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one houſe can deprive the people of their birth-right? Whether the doctrine of Mr. Locke may not be juſtified, "That there remains ſtill inherent in the people a ſupreme power to alter the Legiſlative, if they ſhould find the Legiſlative act contrary to the truſt repoſed in them, as the abuſe of every truſt is a forfeiture and devolution to thoſe who gave it." Theſe matters deſerve a ſerious diſpaſſionate enquiry, leſt more madneſs and anarchy enſue, for nothing but juſtice can enſure obedience.

On Government, p. 2. Sect. 149, and 227.

To the EDITORS *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

STRUCK by the propoſal (ſewed up in yours and ſome other Magazines for laſt month) of a *New Deſcription of England*, by Meſſrs. RUSSELL and PRICE, I was induced to buy the firſt and ſecond numbers. I was apprehenſive, as it is too frequently the caſe, that I ſhould have been diſappointed, after ſo pompous a diſplay of their intentions, in their addreſs to the public. They tell us, that "No country in the world better "deſerves to be known, than the "kingdom of England; that it has "long been famous for mines, anti-"quities, manufactures, commerce, "and fertility. The works of Na-"ture and Art are here diſplayed in "the utmoſt profuſion; while the "traces of the buſy hand of improve-"ment, guided by genius, and ſup-"ported by induſtry, are viſible in "every corner of this flouriſhing "iſland." They alſo tell us, in their addreſs, "That they will endeavour "to give the reader all the ſatisfac-"tion in their power, with regard "to every object that merits atten-"tion. That they will lead him "from one place to another, and "point out the various particulars "for which each is remarkable: "diſplay their government, their "cuſtoms, and their privileges; de-"ſcribe the curious ſtructures, whe-"ther erected by ancient or modern "artiſts; together with the ſtatues, "paintings and curioſities, natural "or artificial, with which many of "them are decorated." They further promiſe, that "On a large "number of copper-plates, which "are moſt elegantly engraved, they "have taken care to repreſent the "moſt curious objects, whether form-"ed by the hand of nature or of "art, &c. &c."

Theſe are great promiſes, Gentlemen, and a due performance of theſe promiſes would certainly make their *England Diſplayed* a very uſeful and entertaining work. Hitherto, I muſt confeſs, it far exceeds my expectations; and if the ſubſequent part is equal to the firſt two numbers that I have read, it muſt command a rapid and extenſive ſale. I therefore hope the proprietors of that work will attend to this hint, and be particularly careful that the future copper-plates be engraved by the ſame excellent artiſts; that the work be continued on the ſame type and paper; and that equal preciſion and accuracy be obſerved by the authors. It will then be encouraged by every Engliſhman, and particularly by, Gentlemen,

Your humble ſervant,

Oxford, T. R.
April 20, 1769.

A Satirical Deſcription of the GENTLEMEN *in the* ARMY.

[From another *Eſtimate of the Manners and Principles of the Preſent Times*, &c. juſt publiſhed.]

IT is now time to turn my conſideration to the Gentlemen of the Sword, and the Sons of the Waves.

The vices and follies of theſe are analogous; the principal diſtinction lies in their different manner of acting them.

That enormity which is perpetrated by the Heroes of the Blade, with all the delicate dexterity of roguery, is committed by thoſe of the Ocean with an awkward ſalt-water ferocity of infamy; in other words, though their crimes are pretty much the ſame, one commits them with the tricks of a monkey, and the other with the brutality of a bear.

The field of Mars, or the dominions of Neptune, have never been thought the ſchools either of Wiſdom or Virtue.

Indeed they are remarkably otherwiſe.

I ſhall glance firſt at the Military Claſs. But as I know they pique themſelves wonderfully on the point of honour, and (probably through the effervescence of courage) are violently inclined to be outrageouſly brave, being a very irascible race, I once more, a third time, repeat, and I repeat it in capitals in this place,

THAT I TREAT ONLY OF GENERALITIES.

I honour a red coat when it covers the perſon of a man; for I have already hinted, that very deſpicable animals ſometimes are dreſſed in ſcarlet.

The preſent ſtate of the Soldiery was always bad enough; for they are open to more complicated temptations than the reſt of mankind. But I believe they never roſe ſo high above toleration, corrupt as they have been of late years, as in that we are in.

But it is not my method, though I have ſo illuſtrious an example before my eyes as Lord ----- to condemn without any examination.

I now ſummon them fairly and openly to the bar, and, to borrow a phraſe from the Law, "the Lord ſend them a good deliverance."

But I fear they cannot ſtand the trial.

Perhaps I ought to have paid this compliment to the Lawyers, before I examined them. But no matter:---I whiſper it to the Critics, that I write *currenti calamo*; and if that will not ſoften the ſeverity of their cenſure, I cannot help it.

They have, however, ſome reaſon to ſpare me this fault; for they will find inaccuracies ſufficient, without ſtigmatizing this, to ſupply them both with ſatirical and natural food for a month.

Gazetteer and Garretteer critics will find me a precious prize. I know nor how many dinners my errors my ſupply them with. Thus is good ſometimes extracted out of evil. I am ſtrongly inclined to a Shandean ramble: it would ſpin out the work.

I am but half an author: I eſteem the cheat of literature as infamous as any other common pick-pocket. No:---I will never deſcend to a catch-farthing craft. But I propoſe a trial of Authors, if the public favours this attempt.

To return and be ſerious.

The diſſipation of a military life is notorious. The army in general is very immoral, and very illiterate. As Soldiers, I have not much objection to them: their behaviour as men of arms does not come within my cognizance. But even here, in their popular capacity, I cannot forbear remarking, that ſometimes puſillanimity, and a general ignorance in the art of war, renders them very unfit protectors of Britiſh liberty.

Happy, eminently happy for this nation, is it, that we have glorious living exceptions: many who, though now no more, ſhall remain everlaſting monuments of Engliſh bravery; whom memory ſhall for ever regret, and conqueſt honour with a tear. Long, very long, may it be, before the chance of battle, or the decays of nature, ſhall deprive us of a Granby and his intrepid followers; thoſe grand ſupporting pillars and bulwarks of the kingdom, thoſe dauntleſs thunderbolts of fight. England will feel an uncommon ſhock, a ſhock as if her beſt limbs were tearing away, when theſe reſign their breath, either to accident or fate. But we have ſome conſolation; their very names will confound the greater part of our enemies, as Patroclus terrified the Trojans in the Armour of Achilles: and the remembrance of their atchievements will ſtimulate the brave to imitation, and make the coward bluſh at himſelf.

The navy is bleſt alſo with theſe exceptions.

To the Gentlemen of the army, conſidered as men, I have much general objection. Their principles are not delicate or tender: They ruin the peace of more families than it is eaſy to conceive. Their dreſs ſeems to have a kind of faſcination in it to the women, and they make it a mere engine of conqueſt. They have a ſmartneſs and

coxcombry of air, which, added to a romantic prettineſs of prattle, wins upon the affections of female ſimplicity, ſometimes to their real diſtreſs: often to their utter deſtruction.

They take a diabolical care to improve every natural and artificial prejudice.

It is difficult to ſay, whether they do more execution abroad or at home; whether they make more people unhappy by beſieging a town of the enemy, or one in their native country.

Upon their firſt arrival in new quarters, it ſeems to be a firſt point to ſtudy by what means they can moſt ſucceſsfully contrive the ſnare of genteel defloration. Perhaps it is a military maxim, which, though political enough, is not altogether ſo honourable, to repair the ruins of war by raiſing troops at the expence of maiden infamy. This method of population, however, is neither ſo ſoldier-like nor laughable as they imagine.

It is cauſing the birth of innumerable beings who will entail diſgrace on their unfortunate mothers; it is ſpoiling the hopes of a whole, perhaps of many families; it is creating general diſorder; it is moreover bringing into the world a multitude of human creatures, whoſe exiſtence muſt be, probably, worn out in wretchedneſs, ſorrow, and poverty, and certainly in a ſpecies of infamy: in ſhort, it is committing a ſin which has "no reliſh of ſalvation in it."

Their ſeductions of this nature engage the chief time during the ſuſpenſion of arms: and I fear there are fathers and mothers whoſe hearts ach to a degree of diſtraction at this moment; and who cannot avoid wiſhing, however unconſtitutional the wiſh, that the nation was involved in a perpetual war.

But their attacks are not confined to thoſe in a ſtate of celibacy: the ſacred ligament of the nuptial tie is no impediment.

In truth, they ſeem to value a conqueſt in proportion to the difficulty of attaining, and the crime of enjoying it. To a man of an enterprizing ſpirit, oppoſition is an incentive; and to the amorous, fruition has not its genuine guſt, unleſs there are ſome previous obſtacles to be encountered.

The adulteries which theſe Gentlemen occaſion, and are guilty of, would, if it were poſſible to enumerate them, amaze the moſt eaſy belief.

Soldiers are as harmful and deſtructive to human happineſs, as the women of the town.

They differ in ſex alone. They are the Male Proſtitutes: and I wiſh a penal law, infinitely more ſevere than the vagabond act, was enacted, by which every Maſculine Harlot, if he was not whipped, might be fined an hundred fold for every ſeduction; and that a badge of indelible ſhame might point him out from the reſt of mankind to the finger of ſcorn, and the hiſs of indignation.

The eaſe of their addreſs, and the pleaſingneſs of their converſation, commonly introduces them into ſome elegant circle. An agreeable acquaintance, with the advantage of a firſt fair impreſſion, very ſoon ripens to an intimate: and intimacy is the immediate attendant on confidence. It is very rare that they do not abuſe this confidence. As their notions are narrow for the moſt part, they entertain no extraordinary opinion of practical honour; of the delicacy of that fineſt of human connections, innocent love; or of that great paſſion, only juſt inferior to the former, friendſhip. Their hearts have little firmneſs, and ſtill leſs honeſty. A wife is alienated from conjugal endearments by a ſucceſſion of irreſiſtible ſurprizes, proteſtations, and fopperies. An opportunity is caught at with all the rapacity of luſt; the fancy is fired: the ſighs of latent inclination are fanned artfully into the ebullience of deſire; every deviation from conſtancy, every waver is watched; every conſcientious ſtruggle is lulled by the opiates of the ſofteſt fallacy; the laſt bluſhing, faint, half-given, half-refuſing moment is obſerved; and in that moment is compleated a poor miſguided woman's diſhonour, the anguiſh, perhaps the deſperation, of an injured huſband, the miſery of a polluted family, and the villainous accompliſhment of an inveigler's triumph.

Like a felon, they ſteal the woman's affections: and like the fabled ſnake, they ſting the boſoms of thoſe who brought them into notice.

I would aſk the unhappy parents of Britain, Whence flows the continual tear down their venerable cheeks? Whence the ſighs which burſt in agony from their aged boſoms? They feel theſe truths: in the anguiſh of their ſmitten ſouls they feel them.

'Tis the *Bucks* of the *Blade* alſo, principally, who cauſe the laſt ſad effects of female credulity. Yes, I ſcruple not to inſiſt, and the honeſt crimſon flush of indignation reddens over my cheeks as I write it; I heſitate not to inſiſt; That they are the main-ſprings of a diſgrace which overwhelms this kingdom: They are the grand cauſes of common whoredom. The delicate will pardon the expreſſion. I mean to touch them; and ſo callous are they to the feelings of remorſe, that they will have no tincture of compunction, unleſs "I ſpeak daggers to them."

A large part of thoſe females who wander in the ſtreet under all the preſſures of nakedneſs, hunger, and ſhame, may too juſtly charge their ruin and horror to ſome dazzling, embroidered traitor, whoſe ſword could never

never be employed in a more national ſervice, than by being buried hilt deep in his own cruel and treacherous heart.

Their fopperies are often very ridiculous, and their frolics extremely fatal. They are not ſeldom the foes of civil ſociety. They pretend to an idle tenacity of their honour. Alas! poor word, how art thou abuſed!--how much perverted, and how little known! But I have no leiſure for a definition here. Th s tenaciouſneſs ſometimes pricks them on to ſhew their courage in a pretty remarkable manner. A life--and ſometimes the life of a friend--is ſacrificed in the moment of military madneſs, to a hint of malevolence, an inſinuation of dangerous fun, or for the mere wantonneſs of dexterity at the weapon. I remember, as Dr. Johnſon very properly calls them,

"A fiery fop of new commiſſion vain,"

who, like Juvenal's,

"Slept on brambles till he kill'd his man;"

and who is a ſtriking inſtance of oſtentatious folly, which I moſt heartily recommend as a caution to theſe terrors of the nation.

This Spark learned the art of Defence for a ſhort time, and ſoon thought, though indeed he was a little miſtaken, he had attained a thorough knowledge of the ſcience: he therefore took occaſion to affront the very beſt friend he had in the world, in the groſſeſt manner. It happened that the Gentleman had more ſenſe as well as more ſkill than our outrageous gallant; he therefore diſſuaded him from an engagement, till it would have reflected on his own manhood to decline it. The Colonel, for ſuch he was, accepted the challenge, and as he was an expert Swordſman, with great eaſe diſarmed him; and with great humanity as well as bravery, again permitted him to make uſe of it; for the pride of the ſtripling was too ſwelling to aſk his life. He parried off a thruſt or two with a foppiſh air; but by not guarding, or rather not knowing how to guard his recoveries, at the very firſt capital lunge the ſword of the Colonel, paſſed up to the very hilt in his body. The cockaded boy too late repented his folly, and confeſſed that he had erred againſt the laws of politeneſs and friendſhip only to evince his courage and ſkill: and thus expired (a leſſon to the vain) the Butterfly Captain.

The language of theſe Bravo's is coarſe and infectious, not to ſay blaſphemous.

Their tenets of faith, and their notions of ſcriptural authorities, with the ſacred teſtimonies of revelation, are originally ſhocking. Religion is an object of their moſt exaggerated burleſque, and an atheiſt ſoldier is not an uncommon character.

They value the Bible leſs than a dirty ſwordknot, nor would they exchange a ſuit of ruſty regimentals for the reliques of all the martyrs, in the univerſe. They have as little ſenſibility in their minds, as they have learning in their heads; ſo that they cannot be parentally or conjugally tender, for they are not capable of tenderneſs; neither can they prove inſtructive, or wiſe, companions, for they do not know any thing worth a ſerious attention.

Upon the whole, then, as Soldiers, they are unſuitable, unwarlike, emaſculated, or fool-hardy. As Men (conſidered in the ſocial ſenſe) deſtructive of general harmony, ſubverſive of rational no leſs than moral government, and greatly obnoxious to the cauſe of Truth and Honour. Conſidered as diſtinct from the felicity of the whole collective body of mankind, and viewed individually, they are domeſtic torments, and private demons: and laſtly, conſidered with a view to the promotion of art and ſcience, they are ſo far from adding to either, that many of them cannot ſpell their own names, more cannot read, and ſtill a greater number are totally ignorant of all arts except thoſe by which innocence is betrayed, and reputations blaſted. From hence I think a tolerable gueſs may be made by any one, of the preſent ſtate of their morals.

Letters of the late Alexander Pope, *Eſq; to a* LADY. *Never before publiſhed.*

Madam, *Twitenham, Nov.* 5.

THOUGH I am extremely obliged by your agreeable letter, I will avoid all mention of the pleaſure you give me, that we may have no more words about compliments; which I have often obſerved people talk themſelves into, while they endeavour to talk themſelves out of. It is no more the diet of friendſhip and eſteem, than a few thin wafers and marmalade were of ſo hearty a ſtomach as Sancho's. In a word, I am very proud of my new relation, and like Parnaſſus much the better, ſince I found I had ſo good a neighbour there. Mrs. H----, who lives at court, ſhall teach two country folks ſincerity; and when I am ſo happy as to meet you, ſhe ſhall ſettle the proportions of that regard, or good nature, which ſhe can allow you to ſpare me, from a heart, which is ſo much her own as yours is.

That lady is the moſt truſty of friends, if the imitation of Shakeſpear be yours; for ſhe made me give my opinion of it with aſſurance it was none of Mrs.----, I honeſtly liked and

praiſed it, whoſe-ſoever it was; there is in it a ſenſible melancholy, and too true a picture of human life; ſo true an one, that I can ſcarce wiſh the verſes yours at the expence of your thinking that way, ſo early. I rather wiſh you may love the town (which the author of thoſe lines cannot immoderately do) theſe many years. It is time enough to like, or affect to like, the country, when one is out of love with all but one's-ſelf, and therefore ſtudies to become agreeable or eaſy to one's-ſelf. Retiring into one's-ſelf is generally the pis aller of mankind. Would you have me deſcribe my ſolitude and grotto to you? what if, after a long and painted deſcription of them in verſe (which the writer I have juſt been ſpeaking of could better make, if I can gueſs by that line,

No noiſe but water, ever friend to thought)

what if it ended thus?

What are the falling rills, the pendant ſhades,
The morning bow'rs, the evening colonnades;
But ſoft receſſes for th' uneaſy mind,
To ſigh un-heard in, to the paſſing wind?
Lo! the ſtruck deer, in ſome ſequeſter'd part,
Lies down to die (the arrow in his heart;)
There hid in ſhades, and waſting day by day,
Inly he bleeds, and pants his ſoul away.

If theſe lines want poetry, they do not want ſenſe. God Almighty long preſerve you from a feeling of them! The book you mention, Bruyere's Characters, will make any one know the world; and I believe at the ſame time deſpiſe it (which is a ſign it will make one know it thoroughly). It is certainly the proof of a maſter-hand, that can give ſuch ſtriking likeneſſes, in ſuch ſlight ſketches, and in ſo few ſtrokes on each ſubject. In anſwer to your queſtion about Shakeſpear the book is about a quarter printed, and the number of emendations very great. I have never indulged my own conjectures, but kept meerly to ſuch amendments as are authorized by old editions, in the author's life time: but I think it will be a year at leaſt before the whole work can be finiſhed. In reply to your very handſome (I wiſh it were a very true) compliment upon this head, I only deſire you to obſerve, by what natural, gentle degrees, I have ſunk to the humble thing I now am; firſt from a pretending poet to a critick, then to a low tranſlator, laſtly to a meer publiſher; I am apprehenſive I ſhall be nothing that's of any value, long, except, Madam, your moſt obliged.

and moſt faithful humble ſervant,

A. POPE.

I long for your return to town; a place I am unfit for, but ſhall not be long out of, as ſoon as I know I may be permitted to wait on you there.

MADAM, *Twitenham, Aug.* 9.

YOUR laſt letter tells me, that if I do not write in leſs than a month, you will fancy the length of yours frighted me. A conſciouſneſs that I had upon me of omitting too long to anſwer it, made me look (not without ſome fear and trembling) for the date of it: but there happened to be none; and I hope, either that you have forgot how long it is, or at leaſt that you cannot think it ſo long as I do, ſince I writ to you. Indeed a multitude of things (which ſingly ſeem trifles, and yet altogether make a vaſt deal of buſineſs, and wholly take up that time which we ought to value above all ſuch things) have from day to day made me wanting, as well to my own greateſt pleaſure in this, as to my own greateſt concerns in other points. If I ſeem to neglect any friend I have, I do more than ſeem to neglect myſelf, as I find daily by the increaſing ill conſtitution of my body and mind. I ſtill reſolve this courſe ſhall not, may I ſee it cannot, be long; and I determine to retreat within myſelf to the only buſineſs I was born for, and which I am only good for (if I am entitled to uſe that phraſe for any thing). It is great folly to ſacrifice one's ſelf, one's time, one's quiet (the very life of life itſelf), to forms, complaiſances, and amuſements, which do not inwardly pleaſe me, and only pleaſe a ſort of people who regard me no farther than a meer inſtrument of their preſent idleneſs, or vanity. To ſay truth, the lives of thoſe we call great and happy are divided between thoſe two ſtates; and in each of them, we poetical fidlers make but part of their pleaſure, or of their equipage. And the miſery is, we, in our turns, are ſo vain (at leaſt I have been ſo) as to chuſe to pipe without being paid, and ſo ſilly to be pleaſed with piping to thoſe who underſtand muſick leſs than ourſelves. They have put me of late upon a taſk before I was aware, which I am ſick and ſore of: and yet engaged in honour to ſome perſons whom I muſt neither diſobey nor diſappoint (I mean two or three in the world only) to go on with it. They make me do as mean a thing as the greateſt man of them could do; ſeem to depend, and to ſolicit, when I do not want; and make a kind of court to thoſe above my rank, juſt as they do to thoſe above theirs, when we might much more wiſely and agreeably live of ourſelves, and to ourſelves. You will eaſily find I am talking of my tranſlating the Odyſſey by ſubſcription; which looks, it muſt needs look, to all the world as a deſign of mine both upon fame and money, when in truth I believe I ſhall get neither; for one I go about without any ſtomach, and the

the other I ſhall not go about at all.

This freedom of opening my mind upon my own ſituation will be a proof of truſt, and of an opinion your goodneſs of nature has made me entertain, that you never profeſs any degree of good will without being pretty warm in it. So I tell you my grievances; I hope in God you have none, wherewith to make me any return of this kind. I hope that was the only one which you communicated in your laſt, about Mrs. H------ ſilence; for which ſhe wanted not reproaches from me; and has ſince, ſhe ſays, amply atoned for. I ſaw a few lines of yours to her, which are more obliging to me than I could have imagined: if you put my welfare into the ſmall number of things which you heartily wiſh (for a ſenſible perſon, of either ſex, will never wiſh for many), I ought to be a happier man than I ever yet deſerved to be.

Upon a review of your papers, I have repented of ſome of the trivial alterations I had thought of, which were very few. I would rather keep them till I have the ſatisfaction to meet you in the winter, which I muſt beg earneſtly to do; for hitherto methinks you are to me like a ſpirit of another world, a being I admire, but have no commerce with: I cannot tell but I am writing to a Fairy, who has left me ſome favours, which I ſecretly enjoy, and ſhall think it unlucky, if not fatal, to part with. So pray do not expect your verſes till farther acquaintance.

On SUR-NAMES.

NOthing can be more prepoſterouſly abſurd than the practice of inheriting cognomina, which ought ever to be purely perſonal. I would ask thee, for example, what propriety there was in giving the name Xenophon, which ſignifies one that ſpeaks a foreign language, to the celebrated greek who diſtinguiſhed himſelf, not only as a conſummate Captain, but alſo as an elegant Writer in his mother-tongue? What could be more ridiculous than to denominate the great Philoſopher of Crotona Pythagoras, which implies a ſtinking Speech: Or what could be more miſapplied than the name of the weeping Philoſopher Heraclitus, ſignifying military Glory? The inheritance of ſurnames, among the Romans, produced ſtill more ludicrous conſequences. The beſt and nobleſt families in Rome derived their names from the coarſeſt employments, or elſe from the corporeal blemiſhes of their anceſtors. The Piſones were Millers: the Cicerones and the Lentuli were ſo called from the Vetches and the Lentils which their forefathers dealt in. The Fabii were ſo denominated from a dung-pit, in which the firſt of the family was begot by ſtealth in the way of fornication. A Ploughman gave riſe to the great family of the Serrani, the Ladies of which always went without ſmocks. The Suilli, the Bubulchi, and the Porci, were deſcended from a ſwine-herd, a cow-herd, and a hog-butcher.---What could be more diſgraceful than to call the Senator Strabo, Squintum; or a fine young Lady of the Houſe of Poeti, Pigſnies? or to diſtinguiſh a Matron of the Limi, by the appellation of Sheep's-Eye?---What could be more diſhonourable than to give the ſurname of Snub-noſe to P. Silius, hte proprætor, becauſe his great-great-great grandfather had a noſe of that make? Ovid, indeed, had a long noſe, and therefore was juſtly denominated Naſo: but why ſhould Horace be called Flaccus, as if his ears had been ſtretched in the pillory: I need not mention the Burrhi, Nigri, Rufi, Aquilij, and Rutlij, becauſe we have the ſame fooliſh ſurnames in England; and even the Lappa; for I myſelf know a very pretty miſs called Roughhead, though in fact there is not a young Lady in the Bills of Mortality, who takes more pains to dreſs her hair to the beſt advantage. The famous Dictator, whom the deputies of Rome found at the plough, was known by the name of Cincinnatus, or Ragged-head. Now I leave you to judge how it would ſound in theſe days, if a Footman at the playhouſe ſhould call out, "My Lady Ragged-head's coach. Room for my Lady Ragged-head." I am doubtful whether the Engliſh name of Hale does not come from the Roman cognomen Hala, which ſignifies ſtinking-breath. What need I mention the Plauti, Panci, Valgi, Vari, Vatiæ, and Scauri; the Tuditani, the Malici, Ceneſtellæ, and Leccæ, in other words, the Splay-foots, Bandy-legs, Shamble-ſhins, Baker-knees, Club-foots, Hammer-heads, Chubby-cheeks, Bald-heads, and Letchers.---I ſhall not ſay a word of the Buteo, or Buzzard, that I may not be obliged to explain the meaning of the word Triorchis, from whence it takes its denomination; yet all thoſe were great families in Rome. But I cannot help taking notice of ſome of the ſame improprieties, which have crept into the language and cuſtoms of this country. Let us ſuppoſe, for example, a Foreigner reading an Engliſh news-paper in theſe terms: "Laſt Tueſday the Right Honourable Timothy Silliman, Secretary of State for the

the Southern department, gave a grand entertainment to the Nobility and Gentry at his houſe in Knaves-acre. The evening was concluded with a ball, which was opened by Sir Samuel Hog and Lady Diana Roughhead---By the laſt mail from Germany we have certain advice of a compleat victory which General Coward has obtained over the enemy. On this occaſion the General diſplayed all the intrepidity of the moſt renowned hero: by the ſame canal we are informed that Lieutenant Littlefear has been broke by a court-martial for cowardice.---We hear that Edward Weſt, Eſq; will be elected Preſident of the Directors of the Eaſt-India Company for the enſuing Year. It is reported that Commodore North will be ſent with a ſquadron into the South-Sea.---Captains Eaſt and South are appointed by the Lords of the Admiralty, Commanders of two frigates to ſail on the diſcovery of the North-weſt paſſage. Yeſterday morning Sir John Summer, Bart. lay dangerouſly ill at his houſe in Spring-garden: he is attended by Dr. Winter: but there are no hopes of his recovery.----Saturday laſt Philip Froſt, a dealer in Gun-powder, died at his houſe on Snow-hill, of a high fever caught by overheating himſelf in walking for a wager from No Man's Land to the World's End.---Laſt week Mr. John Frog, Teacher of Aſtronomy in Rotherhith, was married to the widow Fairweather of Puddledock.---We hear from Bath, that on Thurſday laſt a duel was fought on Landſdown, by Captain Sparrow and Richard Hawke, Eſq; in which the latter was mortally wounded.---Friday laſt ended the Seſſions at the Old Bailey, when the following perſons received ſentence of death. Leonard Lamb, for the murder of Julius Wolf; and Henry Grave for robbing and aſſaulting Dr. Death, whereby the ſaid Death was put in fear of his life. Giles Goſling, for defrauding Simon Fox of four Guineas and his watch, by ſubtle craft, was tranſported for ſeven years; and David Drinkwater was ordered to be ſet in the ſtocks, as an habitual drunkard. The trial of Thomas Green, Whitſter at Fulham, for a Rape on the body of Flora White, a Mulatto, was put off till next Seſſions, on account of the abſence of two material evidences, viz. Sarah Brown, Clear-Starcher of Pimlico, and Anthony Black, Scarlet-Dyer of Wandſworth."

I aſk thee, whether a ſenſible foreigner, who underſtood the literal meaning of theſe names, which are all truly Britiſh, would not think ye were a nation of humoriſts, who delighted in croſs-purpoſes and ludicrous ſingularity? But, indeed, ye are not more abſurd in this particular than ſome of your neighbours. I know a Frenchman of the name of Bouvier, which ſignifies Cow-keeper, pique himſelf upon his nobleſſe; and a general called Valavoir, is ſaid to have loſt his life by the whimſical impropriety of his ſurname, which ſignifies Go and ſee.--You may remember an Italian miniſter called Groſſa-teſta, or Greathead, though in fact he had ſcarce any head at all. That nation has, likewiſe, its Sforzas, Malataſtas, Boccanigras, Porcinas, Giudices; its Colonnas, Muratorios, Medicis, and Gozzi; Endeavours, Chuckle-heads, Black Muzzles, Hogs, Judges, Pillars, Maſons, Leeches, and Chubby-chops. Spain has its Almohadas, Girones, Utreras, Urſinas, and Zapatus; ſignifying Cuſhions, Gores, Bullocks, Bears, and Slippers.

POETRY.

The RESPITE: *A Paſtoral.*

By John Cunningham.

AH, what is't to me that the Graſhopper ſings!
Or what that the meadows are fair!
That, like the field flow'rets, if mounted on wings,
Yon butterflies flaunt it in air!
Ye Birds, I'll no longer attend to a lay,
Your haunts in the foreſt reſign;
Shall you, with your Trueloves be happy all day,
Whilſt I am divided from mine?

Where woodbines and willows inclin'd to unite
We twiſted a blooming alcove,
And oft has my Damon, with ſmiles of delight,
Declar'd it the mantle of love;
The roſes that crept to our mutual receſs,
And reſted among the ſoft boughs,
Are faded--they droop--and they cannot do leſs,
For Damon is falſe to his vows.

This oak has for ages the tempeſt defy'd,
We call it the king of the grove;
He ſwore a light breeze ſhould its centre divide,
When he was not true to his love:
Come, come, gentle zephir, in juſtice deſcend,
His falſehood you're bound to diſplay;
This oak and its honours you'll eaſil rend,
For Damon has left me--a day.

The

The ſhepherd ruſh'd forth from behind the great tree,
(Prepar'd to make Phillida bleſt)
And claſping the maid--from an heart full of
The cauſe of his abſence confeſt. [glee,
High rapture, 'twas told him (by maſters in
Too often repeated would cloy, (love
And reſpites alone were the means to improve,
Or lengthen the moments of joy.

Durham, April 16.

EPILOGUE, *ſpoken by Mrs.* CLIVE, *on quitting the Stage.*

Written by Mr. WALPOLE.

WITH glory ſatiate, from the buſtling ſtage,
Still in his prime--and much about my age--
Imperial Charles (if Robertſon ſays true)
Retiring, bade the jarring world adieu!
Thus I, long honour'd with your partial praiſe,
A debt my ſwelling heart with tears repays--
Scarce can I ſpeak--forgive the grateful pauſe--
Reſign the nobleſt triumph, your applauſe.

Content with humble means, yet proud to own
I owe my pittance to your ſmiles alone;
To private ſhades I bear the glorious prize,
The meed of favour in a nation's eyes;
A nation, brave, and ſenſible, and free--
Poor Charles! how little when compar'd to me!
His mad ambition had diſturb'd the globe,
And ſanguine, which he quitted, was the robe.

Too bleſt, could he have dar'd to tell mankind
When pow'rs full goblet he forbore to quaff,
That, conſcious of benevolence of mind,
For thirty years he had but made them laugh.

Ill was that mind with ſweet retirement pleas'd:
The very cloyſter that he ſought, he teaz'd;
And ſick at once both of himſelf and peace,
He dy'd a martyr to unwelcome eaſe.

Here ends the parallel--my gen'rous friends,
My exit no ſuch tragic fate attends:
I will not die--let no vain panic ſeiſe you--
If I repent--I'll come again and pleaſe you.

EPILOGUE.

Spoken by Mr. HAVARD, *upon his leaving the Stage,*

BATTER'D with war in many an hard campaign,
Though the maim'd ſoldier quits the martial plain;
Fancy reſtores him to the battle's rage,
And temporary youth inflames his age;
Again he fights the foe, counts o'er his ſcars--
Tho' Chelſea's now the ſeat of all his wars;
And fondly hanging on the lengthen'd tale--
Reſlay's his thouſands---o'er a pot of ale.

So I--- (long ſince accuſtom'd to engage
In all the noiſy buſtle of the ſtage)
Have been employ'd in ev'ry poſt of ſtate---
And ſeen the revolutions of the great:--
Seen patriot Quin with falling Rome expire--
And Alexander--ſet the world on fire:
Heard plantive Cibber dignify diſtreſs,
And well earn'd plaudits Pritchard's pow'rs confeſs--
Have heard the theatre's inceſſant roar.
When comic Clive Thalia's ſtandard bore:--
--Myſelf, unworthy, made a little ſtand,
Where gen'ral Garrick holds the firſt command:
My humble merits did his choice approve!--
I was his friend in war--his friend in love;
And now, as in the various ſcenes we've paſt,
He proves his friendſhip to me to the laſt.--
For now, alas! infirmity denies
A longer ſtay, and ſage diſcretion cries,
" Retire, retire--unable now to pleaſe,
" Enjoy your Chelſea pittance, and your eaſe.--
But oh! my heart! how warmly doſt thou beat,
To thoſe who give that pittance--that retreat!--
No ſtudied phraſe of gratitude can pay--
'Tis extaſy of thanks--'tis--more than I can ſay.
The want of words the full fraught mind reveals,
And the tongue faulters when the heart moſt feels.

ODE *to* -----. *By* ORINDA.

SAPPHIRA, ſince you will not blame,
A friend who would adviſe,
Continue to increaſe the flame,
From which your bleſſings riſe.

Think not the name of wife gives chains,
But liberty to love,
Without the reſtleſs anxious pains
Of thoſe who only rove.

Whatever art our ſex can boaſt
With care, with ſkill employ;
What beauty won, neglect has loſt,
Secure your preſent joy.

Let virtue ev'ry charm improve,
And heighten ev'ry grace;
And ripen'd friendſhip flow from love,
When outward beauties ceaſe.

Thus,

Thus, like the cheerful, wiſe and ſage,
Your bloom will ne'er decay;
You'll prove a beauty left for age,
Which never fades away.

ELEGY.

HASTE, haſte, ye ſolemn meſſengers of night,
Spread the black mantle on the ſhrinking plain;
But, ah! my torments ſtill ſurvive the light,
The changing ſeaſons alter not my pain.

Ye variegated children of the ſpring;
Ye bloſſoms bluſhing with the pearly dew;
Ye birds that ſweetly in the hawthorn ſing;
Ye flow'ry meadows; lawns of verdant hue.

Faint are your colours; harſh your love-notes thrill;
To me no pleaſure nature now can yield:
Alike the barren rock and woody hill,
The dark-brown blaſted heath, and fruitful field.

Ye ſpouting cataracts, ye ſilver ſtreams;
Ye ſpacious rivers, whom the willow ſhrouds,
Aſcend the bright-crown'd ſuns far ſhining beams,
To aid the mournful tear-diſtilling clouds,

Ye noxious vapours, fall upon my head;
Ye writhing adders round my feet entwine;
Ye toads, your venom in my foot-path ſpread;
Ye blaſting meteors, upon me ſhine.

Ye circling ſeaſons, intercept the year;
Forbid the beauties of the ſpring to riſe,
Let not the life preſerving grain appear;
Let howling tempeſts harrow up the ſkies.

Ye cloud-girt, moſs-grown turrets, look no more
Into the palace of the God of day:
Ye loud tempeſtuous billows, ceaſe to roar,
In plaintive numbers, thro' the valleys ſtray.

Ye verdant-veſted trees, forget to grow,
Caſt off the yellow foliage of your pride:
Ye ſoftly tinkling riv'lets, ceaſe to flow,
Or ſwell'd with certain death and poiſon, glide.

Ye ſolemn warblers of the gloomy night,
That reſt in lightning blaſted oaks the day,
Thro' the black mantles take your flow-pac'd flight,
Rending the ſilent wood with ſhrieking lay.

Ye ſnow crown'd mountains loſt to mortal eyes,
Down to the valleys bend your hoary head;
Ye livid comets, fire the peopled ſkies,
For lady Betty's tabby cat is dead.

ODE *of* Caſimire's. *Lib. IV. Od.* 10.

FRIEND, if we make the world our guide,
From rectitude we wander wide:
How low are human aims!
Virtue has built her dome ſublime,
She overlooks the ſcenes of time,
And glows with heav'nly flames.

The path, that's by the vulgar trod,
Is ſure to lead us off from God,
See how the crowds advance!
Hand claſp with hand, they move along;
All powerful Faſhion ſwells the throng,
And Folly leads the dance.

We live by chance, and take the way
Where other giddy mortals ſtray,
Unmindful of our goal;
The multitude's tumultuous noiſe,
O'erwhelms the ſoft, but ſacred voice
Of reaſon in the ſoul.

By bad examples we are ſway'd,
By bad examples we perſuade
Others to ruſh on ſin:
A poiſon worſe than that of death,
Waſts its contagion with our breath,
And ſpreads the plague within.

Borne by tyrannic cuſtom down,
How few can boaſt their lives their own!
The throng with blindneſs curſt
That leads the way, attracts a throng,
That drives precipitate along,
To ruin with the firſt.

Meantime, ye crowd, I ſpurn you all,
The ſtately vulgar and the ſmall,
And mount and ſoar away,
To where *Parnaſſus'* heights aſcend,
Where Phœbus and the Nine attend,
And charm the live-long day.

Thence, glancing down, my eye ſurveys
Poor mortals in the wandring maze
Of endleſs error loſt:
Unhappy ſtill, for if they find
The objects which delude the mind,
Or if their hopes are croſt.

'Tis pleaſant, ſafe from ev'ry harm,
And ſafe from ev'ry dire alarm,
To hear the ſtorm below:
And while thy tears, compaſſion, fall
To ſee what ruin whelms the ball,
The tears of tranſport flow.

Of

Florence, April 15. Before the great duke left Rome, the cardinals in a body ſent him a preſent, conſiſting of a piece of the holy croſs, richly adorned with figures and inſtruments of the crucifixion, in gold, weighing ſixteen pounds; four caſes, with the prints of the churches and principal buildings of Rome, and two pictures of Moſaick work, repreſenting St. Peter and Paul; on which occaſion his royal highneſs gave to the maitre d'Hotel, who was charged with it, a gold ſnuff box and 200 zechins to be diſtributed amongſt the ſervants. The great duke likewiſe ordered very large ſums of money to be given to the ſervants of each of the houſes where entertainments were made for him; the whole amounting to upwards of 2000 zechins.

Legborn, April 17. On the 15th inſtant the emperor and his royal highneſs the great duke arrived here about one o'clock. Immediately after the governor of the town ſent word to Sir John Dick, his Britannick majeſty's conſul, that his Imperial majeſty and the grand duke intended, as ſoon as they had dined, to go on board his majeſty's frigate the Montreal, Capt. Coſby, and the Carysfort, Capt. Vandeput, which were then in the roads; of which the conſul informed the commanders, and ſoon after went himſelf on board the Montreal, which Captain Coſby had got under ſail, and was ſtanding cloſe in towards the ſhore. His imperial majeſty and the great duke were conducted in barges on board the Montreal. They were ſaluted by each of the frigates with twenty one guns, as well on their going on board, as on their return. They continued on board the Montreal two hours, during which time ſhe kept under ſail. On paſſing the Carysfort, ſhe likewiſe got under ſail, and accompanied the Montreal. The emperor and the great duke both expreſſed great ſatisfaction. The great duke did Sir John Dick the honour to preſent him to the emperor; and the next morning Sir John had the honour to preſent Capt. Coſby and Capt. Vandeput to his imperial majeſty.

Frontiers of Turky, April 19. The fleet which the Porte is going to ſend by the Black Sea as far as Aſoph, conſiſts of upwards 240 ſail, among which are 30 ſhips of the line. The tranſports which are to carry the troops and baggage, are very numerous. The new ſtandard in the room of that of Mahomet which is to be carried to the army, is ſo ornamented with pearls and jewels, that when it is diſplayed in the Sun it dazzles the ſight to look at it.

From the Banks of the Danube, April 25. We have juſt received advice from Conſtantinople, that the Turks upon the occaſion of removing the ſtandard of Mahomet, made a grand proceſſion through the city; all chriſtians upon this occaſion were forbid to appear in the ſtreets, or at their windows; but the wife and daughter of the miniſter of one of the firſt powers of Europe, being excited by curioſity, placed themſelves at a ſecret window to obſerve the proceſſion, which was no ſooner diſcovered by the Turks than they attacked the ambaſſador's houſe, and endeavoured to force an entrance; but the ſervants of the miniſter oppoſing them well armed, a dreadful fray enſued, in which no leſs than 100 perſons loſt their lives, and the ambaſſador's daughter was ſaid to be mortally wounded. As ſoon as the Porte was acquainted with this outrage, the ringleaders of the rioters were taken in cuſtody, and four of their heads were directly ſtruck off and ſent to the miniſter, with aſſurances from the Grand Signor, that all poſſible ſatisfaction ſhould be made him for the injury he had received.

Hamburgh, May 1. A new treaty of commerce between the court of France and this city, was ſigned the firſt of laſt month by the marquiſs de Noailles, miniſter plenipotentiary from his moſt chriſtian majeſty to the circle of Lower Saxony and the deputies of our Senate; and yeſterday the ratifications of the ſaid treaty were exchanged.

Peterſburgh, April 11. The court has ordered three thouſand men to be employed in repairing the fortifications lately taken from the Turks.

Warſaw, April 12. Notwithſtanding the ill ſucceſs which moſt of the Confederacies have met with, we almoſt daily receive advice of new ones being formed. The count Kraſinſki, Marſhal of the confederacy of Bar has publiſhed a manifeſto by which he invites the chiefs of all the other confederacies to join him in the election of a Marſhal General.

We received advice yeſterday that Kerim-Gheray Kan of the Tartars died a few days ago.

Civita Vecchi, April 17. Lord Pembroke and Lord Bute's ſon embarked a few days ago for Corſica, where they are gone to pay their reſpects to Gen. Paoli.

Paris, May 1. The marſhal duke d'Etrees having deſired on account of his bad ſtate of health to reſign the poſt of miniſter of ſtate, the King has appointed the Duke d'Aguillon to ſucceed him.

The Ruſſian reſident has been releaſed from the Seven Towers, and is with the grand Turkiſh army, which began their march from Conſtantinople the 30th of April; his retinue are all with him, and he is allowed 275 piaſtres per day, and a competent number of carriages for his people.

Mon-

Monday, May 1. At a meeting of the freeholders of Middleſex, held at Mile-End the 27th of April the report of the committee was declared, and Mr. Eyre being indiſpoſed, his place in the chair was filled by Mr. Adair. Mr. Sawbridge then informed the freeholders, that the committee had ſat very late laſt night to draw up a petition, and that Mr. Martyn had it to engroſs, and entreated their patience for a little time till it could be finiſhed; in which he was ſeconded by Mr. Adair and Mr. Bellas. About ten minutes after one, the petition was brought by Mr. Martyn, accompanied by Meſſ. Townſend and Horne, and, after a ſhort ſpeech from Mr. Adair, the deputy chairman was appointed to read it; but, before he had gone through three lines, Mr. Townſend obſerving, that he had been informed there were ſhort hand writers appointed to take down not only the ſubſtance of the petition, but alſo what was ſpoken in that place, immediately the books of the ſhort-hand writers were ſeized, and handed to Mr. Townſend, who then threw them among the people, where they were torn in pieces, and the owners obliged to leave the room in diſgrace. The petition was then read, and received the unanimous approbation of all preſent. Mr. Townſend, after the peruſal, recommended diſpatch in ſigning of it; and concluded by ſaying it was his opinion, it might be ſufficiently prepared to preſent on Wedneſday next, exhorting the freeholders, who were not appointed to go up with it, to keep away, that no pretence might be given to ſay they were a tumultuous mob. Mr. Townſend was ſeconded by Mr. Sawbridge, who ſtrongly enforced the ſame principles. Mr. Serjeant Glynn was then appointed to deliver the addreſs to his majeſty; and the thanks of the meeting being given to the committee, &c. the freeholders retired to ſign the petition.

A certain baronet it is ſaid intends accompanying the freeholders of Middleſex with 500 of his friends, when they go up with their remonſtrance.

The workmen in digging among the ruins in Durham Yard in the Strand, found ſeveral gold coins of King James I. moſt of them very fair, and about the bigneſs of a half crown; on one ſide of which was a profile of that monarch; and on the reverſe the arms of England, France, Scotland, and Ireland, dated 1603, ſuppoſed to be ſome of the firſt Engliſh coins of that king's reign.

In the forenoon an old man who ſold memorandum books about the ſtreets, was ſeen to go into a houſe in a court facing the Hampſhire Hog, in Roſemary Lane; and in about two hours after a ſea-faring man came out of the ſame houſe, covered with blood, and wounded in ſeveral parts of his body, appearing to be out his ſenſes. Upon ſearching the houſe the poor old man was found murdered, both his eyes were cut out, his noſe and both his ears were cut off, his bowels out, and ſeveral cuts a-croſs his arms, legs, and other parts of his body; a razor was lying by him. The madman was with great difficulty ſecured. He was aſked the reaſon of his committing ſo horrid an act, but he would make no anſwer. It is ſuppoſed that after he had murdered the old man he cut and wounded himſelf.

Tueſday, May 2. This morning at ten o'clock near 500 of the livery of this city met at the Half-moon Tavern in Cheapſide, when Edw. Bond. Eſq; was choſen chairman. A requeſt for a common hall was agreed to, and immediately ſigned. Soon after the chairman, attended by the whole meeting, waited on the right hon. the lord mayor at the manſion-houſe; his lordſhip received them with great politeneſs, and informed them, that he apprehended this method of requeſting a common hall to be rather unprecedented, though the preſent times may require a new method; that he ſhould do every thing in his power to oblige ſo reſpectable a body as the livery of London, and that he would call a court of Common-council as ſoon as he conveniently could, and lay their report before that court, and abide by their determination.

Wedneſday, May 3. The inhabitants of Vintry Ward met at the Dog-tavern upon Garlick-hill; the common-council all attended, except the deputy, who ſent a very polite meſſage to the inhabitants, to acquaint them that he could not attend, but they might rely on his earneſt endeavours to comply with the requeſt of his conſtituents. The intention of the meeting was made known to the inhabitants by the chairman, Mr. Benſon, who were unanimous in opinion that a petition was highly neceſſary at this critical juncture.

The inhabitants of Bread Street Ward met at the White-horſe in Bread-ſtreet, to inſtruct their common-council upon the buſineſs which is expected to come on this evening at the previous meeting at the Half-moon in Cheapſide, and to-morrow in the court of common-council. Only three of the council for this ward concurred with the meeting; their names are Mr. Bignall Porter, Mr. James Boddington, and Mr. Edward Polhill.

Thurſday, May 4. The Wards of Walbrook, Dowgate, and Farringdon Without, met this morning to inſtruct their common-council.

Friday

Friday, May 5. A court of common-council was held at Guildhall, in conſequence of an application of a large body of the livery to the lord-mayor, deſiring him to call a common-hall, and acquainting him "it was for the purpoſe of taking the ſenſe of the livery of London, on the meaſures proper to be purſued by them on the preſent alarming ſituation of public affairs," which his lordſhip had refuſed till ſuch time as he had taken the ſenſe of the common-council upon it; upon which a queſtion was moved by Mr. Bellas, and ſeconded by Mr. Freeman, "that the right hon. the lord-mayor be deſired to iſſue a precept to aſſemble the livery in common hall, purſuant to their application to his lordſhip," and after long debates thereon, the ſaid queſtion being put, was declared to be carried in the negative; upon which a diviſion was demanded, Mr. Bellas and Mr. Freeman tellers for the queſtion, Mr. Paterſon and Mr. deputy Ellis, tellers againſt the queſtion, when there appeared to be for the queſtion 5 aldermen, 67 commoners, making together 72; againſt the queſtion 4 aldermen, 88 commoners, making together 92.

The lord mayor after having opened the court, deſired the act of the 13th of Charles II. to be read, entitled "An act againſt tumults and diſorders, upon pretence of preparing or preſenting public petitions, or other addreſſes to his majeſty or the parliament," whereby it is enacted, that no perſon after Auguſt 1, 1661, ſhall ſolicit or procure the getting of hands, or other conſent, of any perſons, above the number of twenty or more to any petition, complaint, remonſtrance, declaration, or other addreſs to the king, or both, or either houſes of parliament, or alteration of matters eſtabliſhed by law in church or ſtate, unleſs the matter thereof have been firſt conſented unto (if in London) by the lord-mayor, aldermen and common-council aſſembled; and that no perſon or perſons whatſoever ſhall repair to his majeſty, or both or either houſes of parliament, upon pretence of preſenting or delivering any petition, complaint, remonſtrance or declaration, or other addreſſes, accompanied with exceſſive numbers of people, nor at any one time with above the number of ten perſons, upon pain of incurring a penalty not exceeding 100 *l.* in money, and three months impriſonment.

The aldermen that divided for the queſtion were, William Beckford, Eſq; Sir William Stephenſon, Barlow Trecothick, Eſq; Brackley Kennet, Eſq; and Thomas Halifax, Eſq; Againſt the qneſtion: Robert Alſop, Eſq; the right hon. Tho. Harley, John Kirkman, Eſq; and John Shakeſpear, Eſq.

As ſoon as the court of common-council broke up, alderman Harley, on coming into Guildhall yard, went through the uſual ceremony of hiſſing; from thence he immediately drove to Groſvenor Square.

One of the new-made juſtices of the county of Surry gave an entertainment to near thirty of his brethren, at the Three Tuns Tavern in Southwark. After dinner the chairman of the quarter-ſeſſions reflected, with great aſperity, on the ſupporters of the bill of rights, and ſaid, "They were *all* a ſet of contemptible fellows;" in conſequence of which a certain popular baronet, who had been chairman of that ſociety, immediately demanded an explanation, and pulled him by the noſe. This circumſtance threw the company into great diſorder; and, it is ſaid, the affair will be ſettled in Weſtminſter Hall.

Saturday, May 6. The court of King's-bench gave judgment in the cauſe of the riot at the laſt election at Preſton, when Mr. Juſtice Yates after a moſt nervous and pathetick ſpeech on the turpitude of riots at elections, pronounced ſentence on one gentleman to pay a fine of 1000 *l.* four other defendants a fine of 100 *l.* each, and three months impriſonment; and three more, on account of their low circumſtances, to ſuffer impriſonment for ſix months.

Monday, May 8. A moſt curious watch has been lately delivered to his majeſty, which has a hand that is a year in making its revolution, and points to the month and day of the month throughout the year; a ſecond hand which acts in the ſame manner a regulator does, by means of a pendulum, and is adapted to move, or not, at pleaſure, without preventing the other parts of the work from going. It has alſo a plate, on which, by means of a brilliant, is repreſented the ſun, which regularly performs its diurnal revolution, and on which is placed a moveable horizon, that ſhews the variation of the days, according to the different ſeaſons of the year, with great exactneſs; and though it has ſo many motions, the watch is only of a common ſize, and keeps time to a great degree of exactneſs.

This day the petition of the freeholders of Middleſex againſt Mr. Luttrell was conſidered in the houſe of commons: in the courſe of the debates the following gentlemen diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their oratory, viz.

For liberty---Saville, Dowdeſwell, Barre, Burke, Beckford, Townſend, Mawbey, Glynn L. F. Cavendiſh, and G. Grenville.

Againſt it---Jer. Dyſon, Lord North, Sir F. Norton, Fox, Lord Clare, G. Johnſton, De Grey, Thurlow, and Jenkinſon.

Theſe ſpeeches laſted till four o'clock in the morning, when the queſtion whether H. L. Luttrell was duly elected being put, there

there appeared for it 221, againſt it 152, majority 69.

The council on this occaſion, we are told, were, for the petition, Mr. Serjeant Lee, and Mr. Adair. Againſt the petition, Mr. Serjeant Whitacre, and Mr. Graham.

A patriotic gentleman obſerved on the occaſion, that he apprehended the motion was worded wrong, as the queſtion to him ſeemed to be, whether H. L. L. a military knight errant, aſſiſted by miniſterial influence ſhould be declared a member for the county of Middleſex.

Two of the city members only were preſent, viz. Meſſrs. Beckford and Trecothick, Sir Robert Ladbroke being at Bath, and Mr. Alderman Harley came away before the diviſion.

Notwithſtanding Mr. Srejeant Glynn was ill with the gout, yet he attended his duty in the houſe of commons till it broke up, and ſpoke one hour and fifty ſeven minutes at one time.

Tueſday, May 9, This day his majeſty came to the houſe of peers, and the commons being ſent for, and come thither, his majeſty was pleaſed to give his royal aſſent to

An act for granting to his majeſty a certain ſum of money out of the ſinking fund; and for applying a certain ſum therein mentioned, for the ſervice of the year 1769.

An act for granting to his majeſty a certain ſum of money, to be raiſed by a lottery.

An act for applying certain monies, therein mentioned, for the ſervice of the year 1769.

An act for better ſecuring the duties of cuſtoms upon certain goods removed from the out-ports and other ports to London.

An act for diſcontinuing, upon the importation of iron imported in foreign ſhips, the drawback of ſuch part of the duties payable thereon as exceeds the duties payable upon iron imported in Britiſh ſhips.

An act for reviving ſeveral acts, for preventing abuſes in making bricks and tiles.

An act for further encouraging the growth and culture of raw ſilk in America.

An act to permit the free importation of raw hides and ſkins from Ireland and America.

An act for explaining and amending, and continuing an act to reduce the militia laws into one act.

An act for defraying the charge of the pay and cloathing of the militia.

And to four private bills.

After which his majeſty was pleaſed to make the following moſt gracious ſpeech,

My Lords and Gentlemen,

Having thought it neceſſary to give ſo early a commencement to the preſent ſeſſion of parliament, I am glad to find, that by your zeal and aſſiduity in the diſpatch of the publick buſineſs, I am now enabled to relieve you from your attendance, before the ſeaſon of the year is too far advanced.

I cannot put an end to the ſeſſion without expreſſing my entire approbation of your conduct, and thanking you for that clear demonſtration, which your proceedings through the whole courſe of the ſeſſion, have afforded to all the world, of the affectionate attachment of my parliament to my perſon and government, as well as of their ſteady adherence to the true intereſt of their country.

It was with much ſatisfaction that I obſerved your particular attention to thoſe great national objects, which, at the opening of the ſeſſion, I recommended to your more immediate conſideration. The reſult of your deliberation, reſpecting the late acquiſitions in the East-Indies, has ſhewn, that you were not more attentive to the immediate benefit ariſing therefrom in point of revenue, than to the ſecuring, at all events, the permanent commercial intereſts of this country, and guarding againſt every poſſible diſcouragement to our own manufactures and to the induſtry of my ſubjects. What more remains to be done, for ſecuring the poſſeſſion of thoſe valuable acquiſitions, you will, I doubt not proceed to provide for, with all convenient diſpatch, at your next meeting.

The meaſures which I had taken regarding the late unhappy diſturbances in North-America, have been already laid before you. They have received your approbation; and you have aſſured me of your firm ſupport in the proſecution of them. Nothing, in my opinion, could be more likely to enable the well diſpoſed among my ſubjects, in that part of the world, effectually to diſcourage and defeat the deſigns of the factious and ſeditious, than the hearty concurrence of every branch of the legiſlature in the reſolution of maintaining the execution of the laws in every part of my dominions. And there is nothing I more ardently wiſh for, than to ſee it produce this good effect.

With reſpect to foreign affairs, my own determination, as well as the aſſurances given me by the other powers of Europe, continue the ſame as I communicated to you at the beginning of this ſeſſion: And, however unſucceſsful my attempts have proved for preventing the unfortunate rupture which has happened between Ruſſia and the Porte, I ſhall not fail to uſe my utmoſt offices towards reſtoring peace between thoſe powers; and I truſt that the calamities of war will not extend to any other part of Europe.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

My particular thanks are due to you, as well

well for the ſupplies which you have granted me, for the ſervices of the current year, as for the proviſion which you have made for enabling me to diſcharge the debt incurred upon account of my civil government. Your readineſs in relieving me from the difficulties encreaſing upon me from the continuance of that debt, I ſhall ever conſider as an additional motive for me to endeavour to confine the expences of my civil government within ſuch bounds, as the honour of my crown can poſſibly admit.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

It gives me great concern to be obliged to recommend to you, with more than ordinary earneſtneſs, that you would all, in your ſeveral countries, exert your utmoſt efforts for the maintenance of public peace, and of good order among my people. You muſt be ſenſible that whatever obſtructs in any degree the regular execution of the laws, or weakens the authority of the magiſtrate, muſt leſſen the only ſecurity which my people can have for the undiſturbed enjoyment of their rights and liberties. From your endeavours in this common cauſe, I promiſe myſelf the moſt ſalutary effect: on my part no countenance or ſupport ſhall be wanting; for as I have ever made, and ever ſhall make, our excellent conſtitution the rule of my own conduct, ſo ſhall I always conſider it as equally my duty to exert every power with which that conſtitution has entruſted me, for preſerving it ſafe from violation of every kind; being fully convinced, that in ſo doing I ſhall moſt effectually provide for the true intereſt and happineſs of my people.

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majeſty's command, ſaid,

My Lords and Gentlemen,

It is his majeſty's royal will and pleaſure, that this parliament be prorogued to Wedneſday the 14th of June next, to be then here held; and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Wedneſday the 14th of June next.

This day George Williams, for robbing Mr. Joſiah Hodgkin on the highway; and Robert Brace, for forging an indorſement to a note of 9l. 16s. 6. with intent to defraud Meſſrs. Owen and Foot, Linen Drapers, in Holborn, were executed at Tyburn, purſuant to their ſentence; they were very genteel young men, and behaved every way ſuitable to their unhappy circumſtances.

Wedneſday May 10. The ſeſſions began at the Old-Bayley; when twenty five priſoners were tried, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz. William Sykes and James Beſt, for breaking and entering the dwelling houſe of Mr. William Saunders, near Great Turnſtile, Holborn, and ſtealing ſix guineas in money, and a quantity of wearing apparel; thirteen were caſt for tranſportation, (among whom was Winefred Carrol, for receiving ſtolen goods) and ten acquitted.

A Baronet was convicted before a bench of juſtices at Barnet, in the penalty of 3100l. for making his own candles at his country ſeat, but the fine was mitigated to 110l. before the juſtices left the court.

Was heard before Sir John Fielding and three other of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace at the office in Bow Street, a complaint againſt two maſter taylors, for giving to their journeymen more wages than is by a late act of parliament allowed, the penalty for which is impriſonment of the maſter who ſhall offend againſt the ſaid act, for any time not leſs than fourteen days, or more than two months; when on the fulleſt proof Mr. William Simpſon, of Charles Street, Groſvenor Square, and Mr. Jonathan May, of York Buildings, maſter taylors, were committed to Bridewell, for fourteen days.

At the meeting of the ſociety of the bill of rights, on Monday laſt, a committee was appointed to take into conſideration and to make uſe of the beſt means to redreſs the grievances of the electors of this kingdom, and to reſtore to them the privileges which they ought to enjoy by the bill of rights, and the conſtitution of England. The committee are, James Townſend, John Sawbridge, George Bellas, Eſqrs. and the Rev. Mr. Horne.

Laſt Tueſday the ſupporters of the bill of rights had a numerous meeting at the London tavern, when, after receiving ſeveral ſubſcriptions, they agreed to ſend circular letters throughout the kingdom, expreſſing their loyalty to his majeſty, but declaring the abhorrence of the meaſures adopted by the miniſtry, and inviting contributions to ſupport the liberty of the ſubject.

At the Ridotto al Freſco at Vauxhall gardens, the number of perſons preſent is ſuppoſed to have been conſiderably more than five thouſand, and the company very genteel. There were preſent the dukes of Glouceſter and Cumberland, ſeveral of the foreign miniſters, nobility, &c. The gardens were illuminated in a very elegant manner, particularly the grand walk. In the rotunda the diſpoſitions were made with great taſte. The pillars which ſupported the roof were entwined with ſmall lamps, which had a moſt magnificent appearance. Artificial flowers in lines ran from the top of one pillar to another round the rounds, which added to the ſplendor of the ſcene. The orcheſtra was alſo ornamented with artificial ſhrubs and flowers; ſo that the muſicians ſeemed ſeated in a beautiful alcove, contrived with all the art of rural elegance. Platforms were laid, and additional galleries for muſic erected in

many

many parts of the garden, for the accommodation of thoſe ladies and gentlemen who choſe to dance. All thoſe walks in which platforms were laid, were illuminated with a prodigious number of ſmall lamps in the form of garlands. The caſcade was not exhibited during the whole evening. Though it was imagined that a great number of ladies and gentlemen would have appeared in fancied dreſſes, there were not more than eight or ten; among whom were, a lady in the character of a paſtoral nymph, dreſſed in a jacket and coat of white ſattin, trimmed with green; a lady in an old Engliſh dreſs of checquered ſilk, the ground yellow, and trimmed with gold; a gentleman appeared in the character of a Turk; the dreſs was well choſen, though not very elegant, and the gentleman's deportment truly characteriſtic; another gentleman aſſumed the character of a Highlander, in which he appeared truly natural; there was alſo a young gentleman habited like a Spaniard; his dreſs was a pink ſattin, with ſilver pods, and trimmed with a narrow gold lace; ſeveral gentlemen appeared in the character of Lord Foppington; and ſo well did each play his part, that it was difficult to ſay which had the greateſt claim to the approbation of the company. The concert was over at eleven, and the dancing then began in the great room, and likewiſe on the platform. The company in general did not break up till half paſt three in the morning, and many gentlemen and ladies were not gone at half paſt five. The train of coaches reached ſo far that ſeveral ladies and gentlemen were obliged to get out and walk above a mile. So great were the demand for Hackney coaches, that ſeveral coachmen demanded, and were paid, a guinea from Vauxhall to Weſtminſter.

Thurſday, May 11. Three priſoners were capitally convicted at the Old Bailey, viz.

Judith Balding for ſtealing a quantity of wearing apparel, and upwards of 3l. in money, in the dwelling houſe of John Marſh, in Lucas's court, Groſvenor Square.

Mary Harris, and Louiſa Smith, for violently aſſaulting Benjamin Shotten, in a houſe of one of the priſoners, in Black-boy-alley, where they had decoyed him under pretence of being Staffordſhire people and his countrywomen, and robbing him of ten guineas and a 10l. bank note.

Seven were caſt for tranſportation, and two acquitted.

A quarrel happened between two gentlemen in the rotunda at Vauxhall, which was occaſionad by one of them ridiculing the other, who is ſaid to be a phyſician, for wearing a tye-wig, which he took ſo heinouſly that he called the gentleman an infamous ſcoundrel, who directly bid him come out into the garden, and give him ſatisfaction for his ill language; but the phyſician ſtill perſiſting in irritating his antagoniſt, the gentleman was precipitate enough to draw his ſword in the midſt of the croud, and make a lounge at the doctor, when an officer ruſhing in, broke the ſword, which, however wounded one of the ſpectators, a young gentleman, (who was endeavouring to make up the affair) in the thigh. Several gentlemen interfered in favour of each party, and the quarrel grew to ſuch a height, that many ladies fainted away; but upon the two principal cauſes of the diſturbance being turned out of the room, and the wounded gentleman carried away by his friends, all animoſity ſubſided.

A young gentleman at Vauxhall, having made himſelf very ridiculous, by walking about with a falſe noſe on, and ſaying ſome things to ſeveral ladies that were rather indecent, an officer of the guards took him by the ſleeve, and after ſome altercation, literally obliged him to put his noſe in his pocket, to the great ſatisfaction of the company.

A certain young nobleman, not yet of age, loſt to Mr. P---, at one ſitting, at ---- the ſum of ten thouſand guineas, which his lordſhip ordered to be paid the very next morning. If this loſs has the ſame happy effect, as a ſimilar one of the ſame amount had about forty years ago on the late Earl of Scarborough, we heartily wiſh his lordſhip joy. But then we ought to inform the public, that Lord Scarborough, having paid the loſt money like a gentleman of honour, immediately, like a gentleman of good ſenſe, made a reſolution never to loſe above nine pounds nineteen ſhillings at any one ſitting, to any one perſon whatever, as the law directs.

Extract of a Letter, dated Hull, May 2.

"We have this day from the marſhal of the admiralty in Holderneſs, the following account: five ſailors, who landed at Hornſea a few days ago, are ſeized and committed priſoners to Beverly gaol. Upon a recognition taken before the magiſtrates, they confeſſed they belonged to the Iſabella, Alexander Henderſon of Leith, maſter; that they left Hamburgh the 18th of April, and on the 21ſt got near the latitude of the Naze, when one of them ſtabbed the captain when aſleep, and threw him overboard. Upon which they intended to make for Holland, and turn ſmugglers; but providentially they were driven on the coaſt of Holderneſs, where they determined to ſink the veſſel, and for that purpoſe opened her ports, hove the ballaſt to one ſide, and then quitted her: but the day after ſhe was diſcovered floating about eight miles from ſhore. The ruffians diſpoſed of the cap-

captain's cloaths, &c, and beſides had got ſome pounds in caſh. The ſhips's boat, and ſome other trifles, are in the marſhal's poſſeſſion."

Friday, May 12. Fourteen priſoners were tried at the Old-bailey; one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. John Abram, alias Abraham, for robbing James Owen on the highway, near the Horſe Ferry, Limehouſe, of a metal watch, a guinea, and four ſhillings; four were caſt for tranſportation and nine acquitted.

At Hicks's-hall, a bill of indictment was found by the grand jury of Middleſex againſt Edward Quirk, otherwiſe Kirk, otherwiſe M'Quirk, for the murder of George Hopkins on the 8th of December at Brentford. This is the ſame man who was lately tried and convicted for the murder of George Clark at the ſame time and place, and received his majeſty's pardon.

It appeared by a part of the ſkull of George Hopkins, which the ſurgeon produced to the grand jury, that a nail (ſuppoſed to be fixed in the end of a bludgeon) was driven into the ſkull. The point of the ſaid nail remaining broke off in the wound; and that every ſymptom which Hopkins had, during the courſe of twenty four days, the length of time he lived after receiving the blow, was exactly the ſame as thoſe of Mr. Clarke, who received his death's wound the ſame day at Brentford.

This evening, at the Jubilee Ridotto, or Bal Paré at Ranelagh, the company in general was very brilliant, and ſeveral perſons of diſtinction were preſent, among whom were their royal highneſſes the dukes of Glouceſter and Cumberland.

At the end of the walk fronting the entrance to the gardens, a kind of triumphal arch, with three ſpires, and croſſes on the top of each, were raiſed, and very prettily illuminated.

At the bottom of the walk, by the ſide of the canal, there was alſo a triumphal arch made and illuminated in the ſame manner as the abovementioned.

The Chineſe temple at the further end of the canal was alſo illuminated; as were ſeveral other parts of the garden.

A large ſea horſe ſtuck full of ſmall lamps floated on the canal, and had a very agreeable aſpect.

There were alſo muſicians in boats on the canal, who played ſeveral favourite airs.

An arch reaching from one ſide of the canal to the other, was illuminated with lamps of a larger ſize; at each end of which were two pyramids lighted in the ſame manner.

The amphitheatre was very elegantly illuminated with ſeveral thouſand wax lights.

Very few gentlemen appearing in fancied dreſſes, ſeveral ladies who came dreſſed in groteſque characters, retired and undreſſed, and others put their cloaks on for the whole evening.

The following, however, is a deſcription of the characters aſſumed on this occaſion;

A ſultana dreſſed in crimſon ſattin, trimmed with ſilver.

A lady in the character of a roral nymph, in roſe coloured ſattin, trimmed with ſilver.

Another lady appeared in the dreſs of a *Fille de Chambre*, and ſpoke nothing but French during the time ſhe ſtaid.

A gentleman aſſumed the character of a Spaniard; his dreſs was yellow, trimmed with black, and he had a hat on embelliſhed with a great number of diamonds.

Another gentleman was magnificently dreſſed in the character of an Eaſtern prince.

There was one in a green ſilk domino, with a black hat and white feather.

At ten o'clock a ſerenata called the Epheſian matron; the words by Mr. Bickerſtaff, the muſic by Mr. Dibdin, was performed, which gave univerſal ſatisfaction.

There being a ſcarcity of wine and ſweetmeats, it cauſed a great confuſion, and a number of gentlemen, at length, broke open the wine cellar, and ſerved themſelves with what liquor they wanted; there was, however, afterwards a plenty of both wine and ſweetmeats.

In order to prevent any unfavourable concluſions, Sir Thomas Robinſon ſent his compliments to the company in general, and requeſted they would do him the pleaſure to ſup with him; and a great number of ladies and gentlemen accordingly waited on him.

The company began dancing about twelve o'clock, and did nor break up till near four in the morning.

Saturday, May 13. The ſeſſions ended at the Old-bailey, when ſixteen priſoners were tried, one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. John Creamer, for ſtealing nine guineas the property of John Lothian, in the dwelling houſe of William Figgs, the Riſing Sun, Vine Street; three were caſt for tranſportation and twelve acquitted. Ninety priſoners were tried this ſeſſions, ſeven received ſentence of death; two to be tranſported for fourteen years, thirty one for ſeven years, and two branded.

Monday, May 15, *Glouceſter*. It is certain that ſo great an improvement has been made in the breed of ſheep, by one or two of our gentlemen farmers upon the Cotſwold Hills, that forty ſheep were lately ſent from thence to the London market, where they were ſold for eighty pounds. One of theſe ſpirited farmers hath given twenty five guineas for the uſe of a ram for one ſeaſon, and been at the expence of bringing it out of Lincolnſhire and carrying it back again. We were ſhewn the

the other day fifty one-year-old rams, that were valued at 400 Guineas. Our Cotſwold hills were, a few years ago, in as barren a ſtate as many of the Welſh mountains are at preſent.

Tueſday May 16. Capt, Allen ſent a letter of remonſtrance to Sir William Meredith, which Sir William conſidered as a challenge and immediately applied to Lord Mansfield, and ſwore the peace againſt Capt. Allen, for which he was obliged to enter into recognizances at the judge's chambers, for his appearance the firſt day of next term in the court of King's-bench, Weſtminſter-hall. Sir William was much alarmed at receiving ſuch a letter, and gave the tipſtaff particular orders to let him know when he had the captain in cuſtody. Severe proceedings are expected upon this buſineſs.

Wedneſday, May 17. The ornaments on the box of very nice workmanſhip, made from a mulberry tree, planted by Shakeſpeare himſelf, which encloſed the freedom of Stratford-upon-Avon, lately preſented to Mr. Garrick, are on the front, Fame holding the buſt of Shakeſpeare, and the three graces crowning him with laurels, prettilly diſplayed; on the ends emblematical figures repreſenting tragedy and comedy; on the back part Mr. Garrick in the character of Lear, in the ſtorm ſcene; and the top and corners were ornamented with devices of Shakeſpeare's works, all curiouſly carved and highly finiſhed by an eminent carver in Birmingham.

Friday, May 19. Part of the baggage of his royal highneſs the Duke of Cumberland ſet off from Cumberland Houſe in Pall-mall for Portſmouth, in order to be ſhipped on board the Venus Frigate waiting there for his royal highneſs.

Saturday, May 20. It is ſaid that the royal title of Lancaſter, which has lain dormant many years, will ſoon be revived in the perſon of one of the ſons of our auguſt ſovereign; and that all the old buildings in the ſavoy precinct are to be pulled down to make way for ſome improvements now under conſideration.

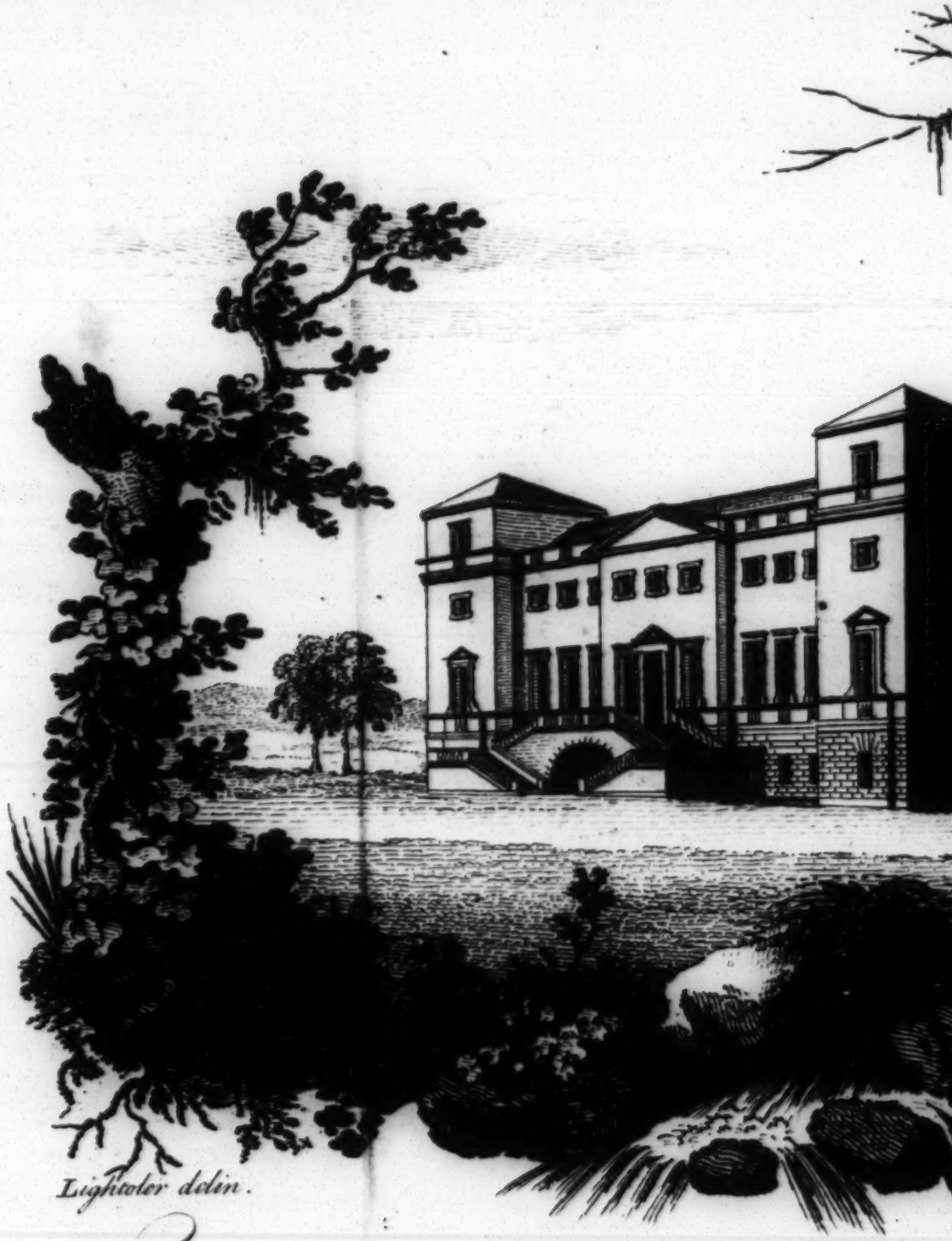
Monday, May 22. Being Trinity Monday, the maſter and elder brethren of that corporation went in the Admiralty barge to Deptford, to inſpect into the alms-houſes for their poor at that place, and from thence proceeded to St. Nicholas church to hear divine ſervice, according to annual cuſtom.

BANKRUPTS.

Thomas Weſton, late of Liverpoole, but now of Poplar, Middleſex, merchant. William Naſh, of Coleman Street, London, Packer and Preſſer. Thomas Turvey of the pariſh of St. Botolph, Aldgate, London, Butcher. Richard Weſt, of Sidbury, Devonſhire, Tallow-chandler. Nathaniel Dawes, of Winchelſea, Suſſex, Tanner. William Hallot, of Long Acre, Weſtminſter, Middleſex, Upholder and Cabinet-maker. William Cawthorne, late of Plaiſtow, in Eſſex, Merchant. Robert Cowan Kellet, of Crutched Friars, London, Merchant. Thomas Meighan, of Duke Street, Lincolns-inn-fields, in the pariſh of St. Giles's in the fields, Middleſex, Bookſeller. John Dobyns late of the pariſh of St, John, Wapping, Middleſex, Apothecary. Thomas Wordſworth, of Kingſton-Hill, in Kingſton-upon-Thames, Surry, Dealer. John Stoker, of Briſtol, Maltſter and Brewer. George Ward, of St. Mary-le-bonne, Merchant. Joſeph Norris, now or late of Maidſtone in Kent, Shopkeeper. Samuel Bayley, of Rhodſwell, in the pariſh of St. Ann, Limehouſe, Cowkeeper. Richard Blake, of Tooley Street, Southwark, Surry, Haberdaſher. William Taugham, late of St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondſey, Surry, Mariner. John Howſon, late of London, Merchant. Thomas Young, late of the pariſh of St. Peter, in the city of Hereford, Glover and Hoſier.

DEATHS.

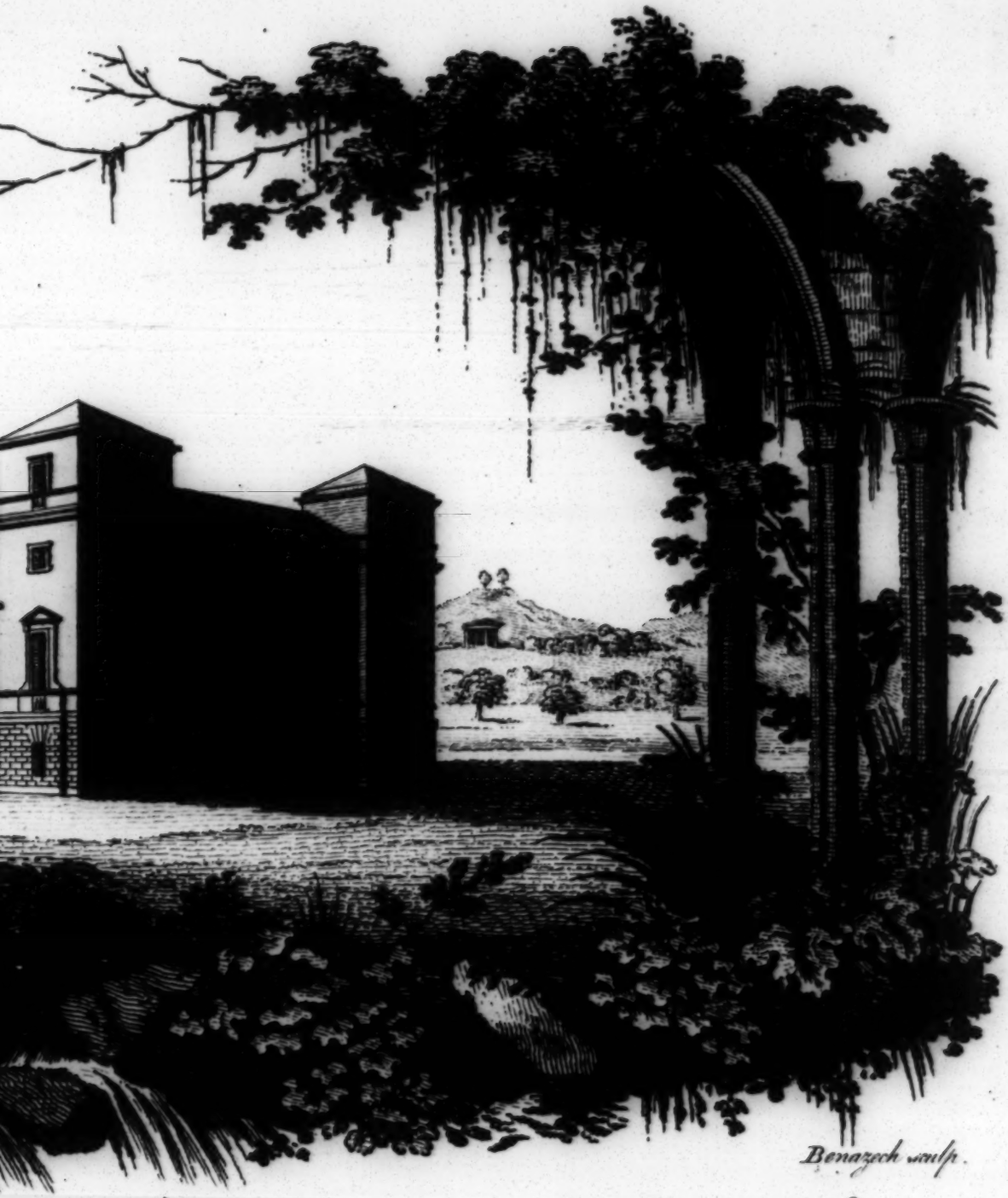
At his houſe at Highclare, near Newbury, in Berkſhire, Robert Herbert, Eſq: At his houſe in Daker Street, Weſtminſter, Peter Gilbert, Eſq; Patent Comptroller of the Cuſtoms at Dover. In Ireland, Henry Bingham, of Caſtlebourk, in the county of Mayo, Eſq; Counſellor at Law, and one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace for the ſaid County. At his ſeat on Sawbridge Hill, in Wilts, the Right Hon. James Touchet, Earl of Caſtlehaven, in the kingdom of Ireland, Baron Audley, of Heleigh, in England. At Bath, Thomas Owens, Eſq; Secondary of the Court of King's Bench. At her houſe in South Audley Street, the Right Hon. the Counteſs Dowager of Denbigh, aged 76. At Boſton in New England, the Hon. Samuel White, Eſq; one of his Majeſty's council. The lady of John Tempeſt, Eſq; Member for Durham. In the College Green, Briſtol, Humphrey Fitzherbert, Eſq. Suddenly in his garden at Chelſea, Joſeph Whitehead, Eſq; one of the Curſitors of the High Court of Chancery, and a Commiſſioner of Bankrupts. At his houſe in Abindon Buildings, Weſtminſter, Edward Tucker, Eſq. At his houſe in Ormond Street, Geo. Beauchamp, Eſq; aged 82, formerly High Sheriff for the County of Bucks. At his houſe in Bloomſbury Square, William Brudenell, Eſq; of Hertfordſhire. At his Lodgings in Holborn, ------ Norris, of Swannage in Dorſetſhire, Eſq: his death was occaſioned by his breaking his Shin in getting into a coach on the road, when he put on a piece of improper plaiſter, which brought on a mortification.



Lightoler delin.

To the R.t. Hon.ble Lord Lyttelton this Perspective View

Worcestershire *is most humbly Dedicated by his Lordship's most Ob*



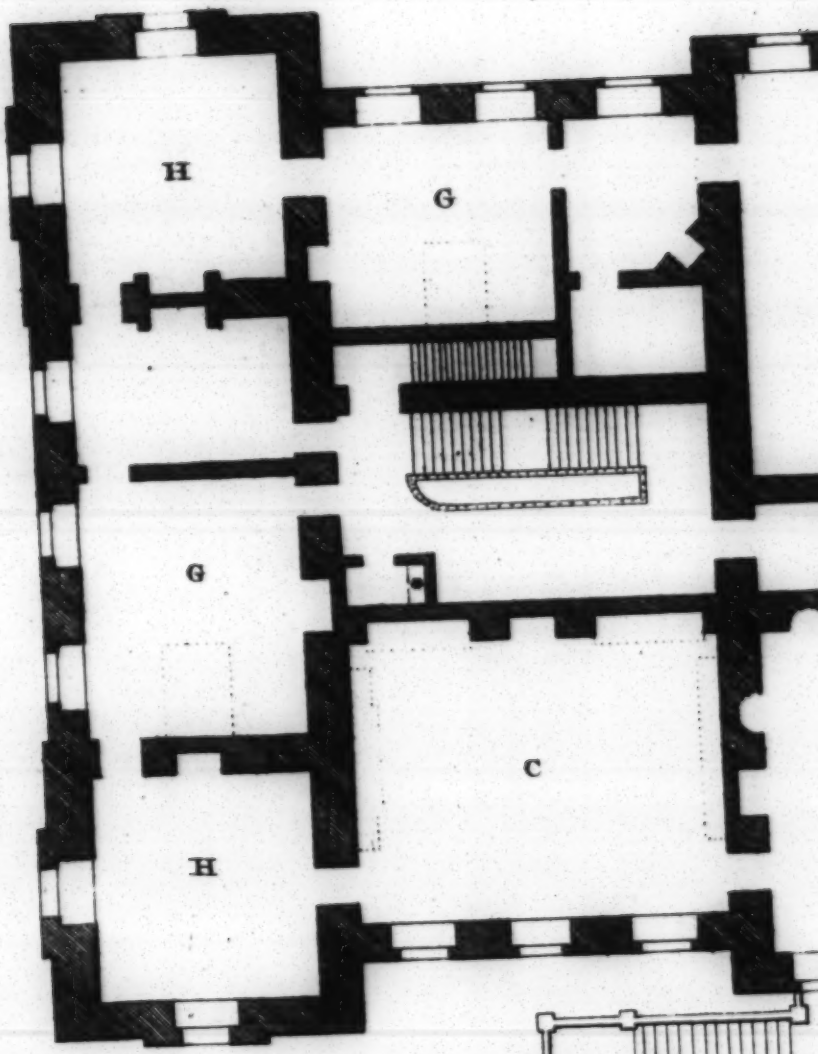
Benazech sculp.

ctive View and Plan of his Lordship's House at Hagley in

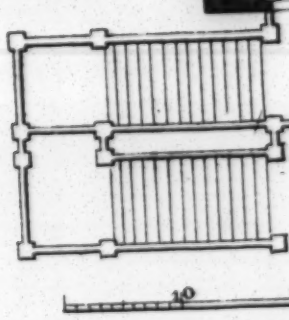
most Obliged and Obed.t Hum.le Servants

The Proprietors

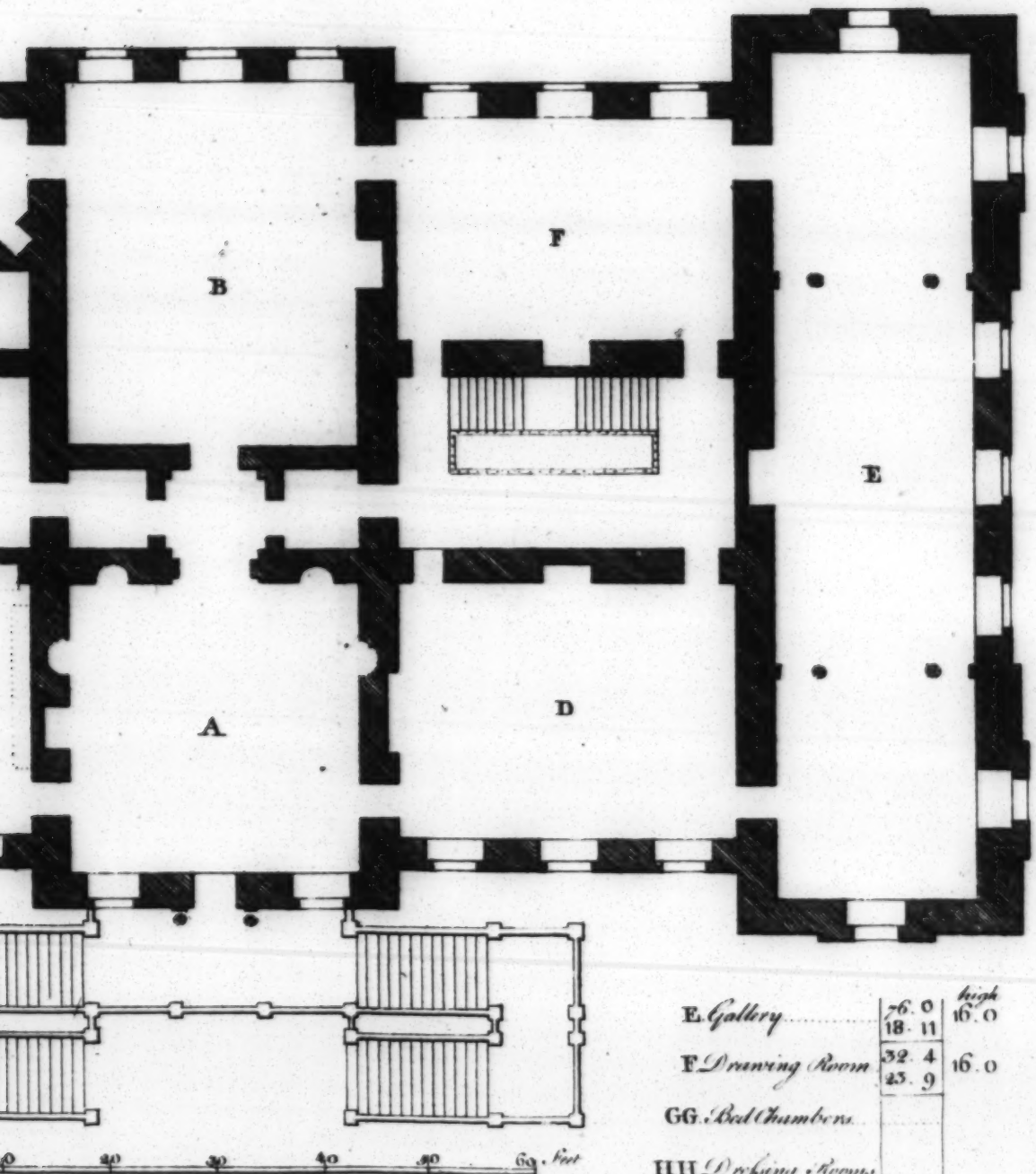
Plan



			high
A. Hall	28. 0	27. 11	16. 0
B. Salown	34. 7	28. 0	19. 0
C. Library	32. 0	23. 9	16. 0
D. Dining Room	31. 9	21. 0	16. 0



Plan of Hagley



0 20 30 40 50 60 Feet

			high
E. Gallery	76. 0	18. 11	16. 0
F. Drawing Room	32. 4	23. 9	16. 0
GG. Bed Chambers			
HH. Dressing Rooms			

THE Cambridge Magazine,

For JUNE, 1769.

NUMBER VI.

To the EDITORS *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

YOU will greatly oblige me and ſome other of your correſpondents, if you will favour us with a good perſpective view of Hagley-Houſe in Worceſterſhire, the ſeat of the Right Honourable Lord Lyttelton; and as the apartments are laid out with great taſte and elegance, a ground plan of the houſe would alſo be a deſirable thing. If this is not inconſiſtent with your plan, I beg you will comply with the requeſt of, Gentlemen,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

Worceſter, 16 May, 1769. T. L.

*** In compliance with the above requeſt, we have given the Perſpective View and Ground-Plan of Lord Lyttelton's Houſe, which we have procured with ſome difficulty, and which is executed with ſo much accuracy, that we hope they will be agreeable to our readers.

Remarks on Dr. LAST IN HIS CHARIOT, *and the* CAPTIVE.

Performed at the Theatre-Royal in the Hay-Market.

AS to the Plot, it is commendably ſimple; yet wants circumſtances to intereſt, and novelty to pleaſe; the end is ſeen almoſt at the beginning, and when it comes, is flatter than expectation could ſuppoſe.

The characters are ſuch as have been ſeen many times in various exhibitions, and the Hero is nothing more than a tedious paraphraſe upon the firſt Dr. Laſt, eked out from Mrs. Slip-Slop, Termagant, Druggit, and ſeveral other verbal aſſaſ-

ſins; the Valetudinarian, which Mr. Foote did all poſſible juſtice to in performance, is languid,, and ſo much the ſame from beginning to end, that it is amazing how he rendered it bearable; the conſulting Doctors are mere non-entities, and if it was not for the witty name of the Hibernian profeſſor, could not move a muſcle in the moſt riſible ſet of features man ever poſſeſſed. The Chambermaid, in which Mrs. Gardner went to the very tip-top of Caricature, is ſuch an improvement upon the Dramatic impertinence of Spaniſh ſervants, as breaks through all decorum, and only gives the performer an opportunity of proſtituting good imitative faculties from the originals, Clive and Green, to very unworthy purpoſes; the pretended Doctor, ſo well perſonated by Mr. Banniſter, is a moſt heterogeneous creature, and could never have outlived one ſcene, but for excellent performance; the Married Lady is an odious wretch, though perhaps natural, without a gleam of humour; and the Young Lady mere water-gruel, without any ſeaſoning whatever. Friendly is a walking gentleman ill-deſerving Mr. Sowdon's ſenſible, manly performance; the Lover is as mere a lover as ever ſet an audience to ſleep; but the child, Miſs Roſe, as to performance, inimitably great. As to the Humour, it is in general low, and in many places abſolutely pantomimical, without being laughable; in reſpect of wit—*non eſt inventus*; yet the ſatire is juſt and commendable, tho' extremely tedious from unvarying repetition.

The Prologue, which, as to writing, and Mr. Foote's ſpeaking of it, deſerves unlimited praiſe, might have created good humour enough to ſave any piece; yet the audience confeſſed regular, progreſſive feelings of a very different ſort; they received the Prologue as it deſerves; the firſt act made them ſullen, the ſecond forced them to grumble, and the third made them outrageous; notwithſtanding the ſeveral performers, Mr. Foote and Mr. Weſton in particular, exerted great pains and uncommon abilities to ſupport the tottering pile, which was not aſſailed by a partial Gallery ſtorm only, but from united blaſts of every point of the compaſs. The Epilogue is a bold undertaking for five years of age, but well adapted in the writing, and inconceivably well delivered in the ſpeaking, proves an agreeable, well-timed palliation.

Having thus travelled poſt-haſte through the Play, I ſhall ſay but very little concerning the Entertainment; which ſeems to be ſuſpended, like Mahomet's coffin, between two loadſtones; half way between praiſe and cenſure; here again Mr. Banniſter, as an actor, merits praiſe; but his ſongs are ſo much in the ſtile of Dibdonian rapidity, which fritters muſic, as Sir Hugh Evans does Engliſh, that even his merit was tireſome; Mrs. Jewel's airs, enlivened by her enchanting voice, I believe gave general ſatisfaction. I wiſh this critical morſel had contained more of the ſweet than bitter; but as the ſubject appeared to me, ſo I repreſent it; and think I have not ſaid any one thing half ſo ſevere, as Mr. Foote's well-timed emphatic declaration to the audience that the Piece was not his; but had come to him under ſanction of two reſpectable names, Moliere and a Gentleman whoſe former efforts have proved deſervedly ſucceſsful.

To

To his Grace the D—— *of* G——.

OF all the performers, who exhibit on the public ſtage, and challenge the national attention, your grace is the moſt extraordinary; not, becauſe you unite all ſuffrages in your favour, and command univerſal applauſe; but becauſe, after having been unanimouſly and repeatedly hiſſed off, you have ſtill the effrontery to appear in the ſame character, and the audacity to exaſperate our patience by your miſerable performances. Were Garrick, or his ape C——, to bring ſucceſſively the ſame exploded actor before the public eye in the ſame part, would he not incur general and merited cenſure? Would not the audience, as they did ſome years ago, riſe up in arms, and oblige him to alter his conduct? In what does a real monarch differ from the mock monarch of the ſtage? In being obligated by his coronation oath to ſhow the utmoſt regard to the ſentiments of the people, who cannot be eaſy, nor happy, if their voice is not heard, or is neglected by their ſovereign. Both monarchs, if they conſult their own intereſt, muſt pay the greateſt deference to popular opinion; but it is the former alone, that, if he fails in this eſſential duty, can be charged with want of faith, honour, and gratitude, and even with direct perjury: the latter is only chargeable with folly.

I have often conſidered you as acting the part of Iago in the play; as practiſing on the honeſt moor's unſuſpicious nature, and by falſe and villainous ſuggeſtions urging him to ſtrangle the fair goddeſs liberty, to whom he is eſpouſed, that he may himſelf, in regular gradation, compleat the tragedy either in ſecret by your aſſaſſin ſtab, or in public by the executioner's ax.

I am ſufficiently aware, that few will believe a man of *your talents* capable of engaging in ſuch a daring ſcheme. In this unbelief your ſafety lies: your vices andnatural imperfections turn in this, as they have done in many other inſtances, more to your account than if you had been poſſeſſed of virtues. Men cannot eaſily perſuade themſelv that the conſtant butt of their ridicule ought at the ſame time to be the object of their deteſtation. So that—

But the public ought to recollect, that a natural may ſet a houſe on fire. Eroſtratus, in order to perpetuate his memory, actually burnt the temple of Diana at Epheſus, and ſcrupled not to crown the deed by jumping from its battlements. I believe every man of ſenſe muſt be convinced your grace is animated by the ſame paſſion as this virtuous Greek. Satisfied of your incapacity to gain a name by honourable actions, you are willing to be remembered by poſterity for exceſs of infamy, the laſt pleaſure of a profligate mind. Whether you will imitate your prototype by burning St. Paul's, it is difficult to ſay; ſuch a petty exploit ſeems hardly worthy of ſuch a conſummate proficient in his calling: raiſing combuſtions in the nation is more ſuitable to your exalted genius: that which you have already kindled ſeems to enſure you a more noble and mighty fall, than if you threw yourſelf headlong from that cathedral's ſmoking ſpire.

You are climbing up the ladder of ambition with unabating perſeverance, never conſidering the giddineſs of your head, which nature never meant for theſe dizzy heights. You are not poſſeſſed of the maſons word; you have not been trained to the arts of government: and it is not a battered rake's crudy brains,

that, unſecured by ſuch a charm, can be ſuppoſed capable of looking down this fearful precipice without danger. You will certainly find yourſelf in the ſituation of Phaeton, a hare-brained youth of your ſtamp: inexperience, fear and conſcious ignorance, will force you to drop the reins, and ſome patriot Jupiter, to prevent a more general conflagration, will dart his thunder at your head.

Have you never heard of Icarus, my lord? conſult any ſchool boy, and I dare ſay you will be ſtruck with the reſemblance. His raſh aerial flight, his waxen wings, their diſſolution, and his fall cannot help proving to you an inſtructive leſſon. You have ſeen a ſhip without ballaſt? Believe me, a prime miniſter without brains is juſt ſuch a ſpectacle on the ocean of politics: he may toſs, tumble and reel for ſome time above water, but he muſt at laſt ſink.

You may, perhaps, imagine from this ſtrain, that I took up the pen for the ſake of making ſimiles. Aſſure yourſelf I had a higher view. Having a partiality for your grace I repreſented this ſalutary doctrine under various forms, that, though nobody is better acquainted with your quickneſs of apprehenſion, I might be ſure of doing you a ſervice.

As I have profeſſed an attachment to your perſon, you will perhaps be ſurpriſed at the tartneſs of my expreſſions. But you ſhould reflect that a true friend, one who has your intereſt at heart, and not any private views of his own, will, like an expert ſurgeon, probe your wounds to the quick, and expel every peccant humour, by the ſevereſt cauſtics, rather than ſkin them over, like thoſe court-ſycophants, whoſe flattery has perſuaded you that you are as ſound as health herſelf, though from the crown of the head to the ſole of the foot, you are nothing but——Do not fancy that I here glance obliquely at any ſtains that N——y may have left behind. Far be it from me to inſinuate any ſuch thing at this critical juncture, when it may poſſibly prevent your entering into the holy bands of matrimony, and ſecure you from becoming a ſecond time one of the well bred c—k—ds about St. James's. I ſcorn any ſuch imputation: and to ſhow you that I am ſincere, and mean well, I will give you a piece of advice. Provide for the ſafety of your head, by forſaking the cabinet of princes, for which nature never framed you, except as a p—p, or p-r-ſ-te; and by deſcending to your own humble province of laying a bet at Newmarket, or of cogging the dice and packing the cards at White's. But, if from the unlucky experiments you have already made, this ſhould be deemed too arduous a taſk for your abilities, you had better apply to your maſter B——d, he will make you ſuper-intendant of the royal cock-pit, where the ferocious animals, that are brought upon the ſtage, will bring to your mind a pleaſant, though faint reſemblance, of the carnage, in which you intended to engage your country.

GRACCHUS.

A ſhort

A ſhort Deſcription of CORSICA. *Tranſlated from a* French *Piece, written by* Frederic, *Son of the late King* Theodore, *who reſided a conſiderable Time on that Iſland during the Government of his Father.*

THE iſland of Corſica was called by the Greeks Cyrnos, Terapne, or Corſis; by the Romans Corſica. It extends in length between 41 and 43 degrees of north latitude, and in breadth from twenty-ſix degrees ten minutes to twenty-ſeven degrees fifteen minutes eaſt longitude.

It is computed to be an hundred and fifty miles in length, fifty in breadth, and three hundred and fifty two in circumference.

It is ſituated between the republic of Genoa to the north; the eccleſiaſtical ſtate to the eaſt; the iſland of Sardinia, from which it is ſeparated by a ſtrait only three leagues broad, to the ſouth; and the ſea of Provence to the weſt.

It is divided into two parts, called "Banda di dentro and Banda di fuori, or Di qua dai monti and Di la dai monti:" Baſtia being the capital of that part called "This ſide the mountains;" and Ajaccio of that "beyond the mountains."

Theſe diviſions are again ſubdivided into juriſdictions; the former into pieves and the latter into villages.

The country is mountainous, the climate mild and temperate, the air healthful, and the ſoil remarkably fertile in all the neceſſaries of life.

This iſland is full of wood, and is watered by a number of ſprings and rivulets that give it a pleaſing verdure, and make it the moſt agreeable ſpot in the world. Its waters are clear and uncommonly wholeſome. It is alſo furniſhed with ſeveral rivers, the moſt conſiderable of which are the Guelo and the Tavinano.

Its produce conſiſts of wine, oil, corn, with all ſorts of grain and pulſe, bees wax, honey, and fruits, ſuch as cheſnuts, walnuts, figs, oranges, citrons, and many other of delicious kinds.

The land is ploughed in this iſland by oxen, which are ſmall and not very numerous; the Corſicans making no other uſe of them than that juſt mentioned, as they ſeldom eat beef, to which they prefer mutton or goat.

Almoſt all the mountains, excepting ſome of the higheſt, which are rocks buried in ſnow, are covered with a light ſandy earth, that is abundantly fertile when cultivated.

Between theſe mountains are ſituated the moſt pleaſant valleys, which might be rendered by cultivation exceedingly fruitful; moſt of them being watered by large rivers or ſmaller ſtreams, whoſe courſe might be eaſily diverted; as all theſe valleys have declivities, along which ſerpentine brooks might convey the winding waters at pleaſure.

The paſturage is rich and in great plenty, affording ſubſiſtence to numbers of cattle, and particularly to ſheep: theſe are almoſt all black, notwithſtanding their wool is very fine.

Their flocks are never houſed, but are kept on the mountains, where they find ſufficient paſture, from the beginning of May to the month of October. At the approach of winter they are driven into the valleys, where it never ſnows, and where they alſo find ſufficient ſuſtenance; particularly on the declivity of the mountains, bordering on the ſea.

The ſhepherds build themſelves occaſional huts with the branches of trees; which they cover with ſtraw, and in which they reſide with their wives and children. They ſubſiſt chiefly on a milk diet, and are emigrants that have no fixed habitation, nor belong to any particular pariſh.

There

There is alſo a prodigious number of ſwine, which are all black like the wild boars, and are for the moſt part of a mixed breed. There is alſo plenty of poultry and of game.

There are no wolves nor rabbets, but, on the other hand, there are a number of foxes.

There is a wild animal reſembling a goat, which the inhabitants call muffoli. This creature is ſo nimble that he ſprings from one rock to another at an amazing diſtance; and is generally taken in a ſnare. By a very ſtrange ſingularity, however, he attaches himſelf to the firſt perſon who ſpits in his mouth; after which he follows him up and down like a ſpaniel.

There are mules and horſes; the latter, though ſmall, being well made, ſtrong, and ſpirited. Being extremely ſure-footed, they traverſe the moſt difficult mountains without being ſhod, and run over rocks and ſtones without ever ſtumbling.

The dogs are ſo prodigiouſly large and ſtrong, that they ſet upon the wild boars and always overpower them.

There is a great quantity of oak in this iſland; of which the Genoeſe build the ſhips which they diſpoſe of to other European powers. Almoſt all the ſhips of war at Toulon are built at Genoa with Corſican timber; that city being juſtly to be regarded as the French Ship-yard in the Mediterranean.

Mulberry-trees abound in Corſica, where they make much ſilk, and might make a great deal more. It is of Corſican ſilk that the Genoeſe fabricate the greateſt part of their damaſks and velvets. The French alſo make uſe of a great quantity in their manufactures at Lyons.

There are mines of iron, lead, copper, and ſilver, quarries of marble, and beds of ſalt petre.

There is in particular a lake called Stagnoldi Diana, in which the ſalt is formed of itſelf by the heat of the ſun.

On the mountains is found a kind of rock chryſtal, which is tranſparent, and ſo hard that it will ſtrike fire againſt ſteel. The Corſicans generally uſe it as flints to their fire-arms. It is very remarkable that every piece of this chryſtal has naturally five ſides, as if it had been regularly cut by a lapidary.

On Mount Gradaccio are two lakes, called Creno and Ino, at ſome diſtance from each other; the waters of the firſt of which are ſoapy, and ſo hot, that upon throwing a dog into them, and letting him remain ſome time, the fleſh comes off his bones and leaves only a ſkeleton. The water of the ſecond is ſo cold, that if a bottle of red wine be immerſed in it for a few minutes, the liquor loſes its colour as well as taſte, aſſuming the qualities of the water.

Toward the middle of the iſland is a rivulet called Reſtonica, a pretended corruption of the Latin words res unica; whoſe waters have indeed a very remarkable quality: if a piece of wood be left in it for a few hours, it becomes quite white; the ruſtieſt iron under the ſame circumſtances ſoon appearing as if it was ſilvered.

The ſea-coaſts of Corſica abound alſo in fiſh and coral: the eſtabliſhed fiſheries of the latter being in the gulf of Ajaccio and the ſtraits of Bonifacio.

This fine country is nevertheleſs but poorly peopled: thoſe inteſtine wars which have ſo many ages ſubſiſted among the inhabitants having contributed to its depopulation. At preſent it is computed they amount only to two hundred and thirty thouſand.

In Pliny's time there were no leſs than three and-thirty towns in the iſland; at this time there are only nine: theſe are Baſtia, San Fiorenzo, Calvi, Ajaccio, Bonifacio, Porto Vecchio, Aleria, Mariana, and Corte: all which are built with great

great ſymmetry and proportion.

Corte is ſituated almoſt in the centre of the iſland, the others on the ſea-coaſts, having very commodious havens for the ſecurity of ſhipping. The ports of Bonifacio, Porto Vecchio, and Ajaccio, particularly the latter, are the moſt convenient and advantageous. This laſt is in the weſt of the iſland, and is, beyond contradiction, one of the largeſt, fineſt, and ſafeſt ſea-ports in the Mediterranean. As to its capacity, all the fleets in Europe might ride in it with ſecurity againſt every wind that blows. Ships of the greateſt burthen alſo might anchor, careen, and refit, very conveniently, without the leaſt danger. It would alſo be very eaſy to fortify its entry in ſuch a manner as to ſecure it effectually againſt any hoſtile attack.

Under the dependance of Corſica, and at the diſtance of nine leagues, is Caparia, a little iſland about four leagues in circumference, and abounding in goats and wine. Its capital is defended by a caſtle built at the top of an hill, ſufficiently ſtrong both toward ſea and land, but much ſtronger by nature than art.

This is a conciſe detail of the principal circumſtances relative to the iſland of Corſica; circumſtances ſo little known that I was induced on that conſideration to pen theſe memoirs, in order to acquaint the world with a number of facts, hitherto miſrepreſented, obſcured, or totally unknown. It may poſſibly happen that ſome ſovereign prince or able miniſter, informed by what I have ſaid of the fertility and advantages of this country, may entertain deſigns for the happineſs of this people and the proſperity of their own.

To the EDITOR *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

I Seldom paſs by, but I call in at thoſe ſhops, where a fellow ſtands at the door with a long pole in his hand, and cries—*Walk in; ſelling by auction, gentlemen.* I am ſure to ſee the ſame faces there, ſome dreſt like countrymen, others like tradeſmen, and now and then a gentleman, as far as a tarniſhed-laced waiſtcoat will make one. There are likewiſe three or four ladies always preſent, with whoſe faces I am as intimately acquainted as with any upon Ludgate-hill. The auctioneer has conſtantly the parade of a book, pen, and ink, before him; but though I ſaid ink, I am not certain of that, as I do not know he has occaſion for any, as he only *pretends* to write. "A curious ſet "of ſilver-handled knives and "forks, gentlemen—four guineas "for them.—Put them in at what "you will."—Accordingly the above-mentioned gentry (and among them perhaps the very maker) examine them very attentively, as if they were ſtrangers to them, and bid for them, as if they were quite ſtrangers to one another. The ſame farce is carried on, whether he puts up ſix curious cups and ſaucers, fine enamelled plates and diſhes, or moſt beautiful prints, finely framed and glazed. The ladies are very perfect in their parts; and when any china, or pieces of fine Gulix Holland are brought, it is their cue to get up and bid; and I have known the auctioneer's wife ſquabble with the auctioneer about a bargain, as if they were in earneſt. The ſame things in half an hour come round again by rotation: the lot is knocked down: "Who's the buyer?" "Mine." "Very well."——Mr. Auctioneer pretends to write: ſometimes (as it ſhould ſeem) in ſhort-hand, he diſpatches it ſo quickly; taking ſo little time about it, as would ſcarce allow him to ſet down the figures of the ſum; at

other

other times he ſeems to write ſo much, that one would think the purchaſer's name was as long as my arm; at other times he forgets to pretend to write at all, if he is taking a pinch of ſnuff, or a draught out of the pewter pot at his right elbow. Thus the ſham is carried on, and the ſame perſon ſeems to buy the ſame goods over and over again: but whenever a ſtranger happens to bid, the company are all alert; the auctioneer's eye brightens, and is fixed ſtedfaſtly on the real bidder; the *ſweetners* ſcrew him up, till they find (which, as he is a novice, they may eaſily do) that he will bid no further; then down goes the hammer ſlap, the auctioneer calls aloud for the money, and wiſhes the purchaſer joy of his very great bargain. I have obſerved likewiſe, that ſuch lots are put up from time to time as they think might ſuit the perſons who happened to drop in. Thus, if a woman enters, a ſet of china or piece of linen is immediately introduced; a tea-cheſt in book-faſhion, or a ſet of coloured prints, is brought out to tempt the young gentleman; and whenever a countryman or a ſailor comes in, the next lot moſt certainly is a large pair of ſilver buckles, or a Pinchbeck-metal watch.

I need make no remarks on theſe notorious frauds practiſed in almoſt every quarter of the town.

But I ſhall conclude with relating a circumſtance or two that lately happened at one of theſe ſham-auctions. One evening an old gentleman came in, while a lot was bidding for: the eyes of the auctioneer were preſently turned upon him; and as he kept nodding, and nodding, and nodding, the auctioneer took the uſual ſignal, and kept bidding for him to treble the value of the goods, when at laſt he had the conſcience to drop the hammer. The old gentleman ſtill nodded and nodded, and though the auctioneer told him the lot was his, he nodded and nodded ſtill.——"Sir, I tell "you you need not nod any more, "the lot is yours."—Accordingly the boy brought him the lot, and demanded the money. "What do "you ſay," ſaid the old gentleman, ſtill nodding, and lifting up his wig on one ſide. "Sir, here is your "lot; pleaſe to give me the money, "eight and twenty ſhillings."—"None of mine," ſaid the old gentleman, and nodded ſtill. "Why, "yes it is yours," ſaid the auctioneer, bawling out in a bullying tone, "you bid for it, and it was "knocked down to you." "Bid for "it!—Not I—I am hard of hear-"ing."—"Yes, you did—you "nodded to me, did not you?"—"Ha, ha, nodded indeed;" replied the old gentleman, and nodded all the while;—"Why you ſee I can-"not help it—I have got the palſy "in my head:"—at which the old don turned about, and went nodding and nodding out of the room.

At another time a gentleman came in, a[illegible] when a lot was put up, he with great difficulty made ſhift to ſtammer out *Si--Si--Sixpence more.* When the laugh this occaſioned was over, one of their own company (as they were deſirous not to loſe their chap) bade *three-pence more.* The gentleman made a ſecond effort to ſpeak, and began— *thr--thr--thr--thr--thr--thr*——which he continued for above a minute, but could not get a letter further. The laugh began again, and the auctioneer, out of all patience, was obliged to knock the lot down to one of his own bidders. The gentleman went *thr--thr--thr--thr--uring* out of the room all the way, but when he got to the door, we heard him ſay, "You are all a pack of raſcals:" in ſaying which, Mr. Printer, he made no kind of heſitation or ſtammering, but ſpoke juſt as plain as true.

Yours, H. S.

To the Quarterly and Monthly Meetings of Friends in Great-Britain, Ireland, *and elſewhere.*

The EPISTLE *from the* YEARLY MEETING, *held in London from the* 15*th Day of the Fifth Month* 1769, *to the* 20*th of the ſame, incluſive.*

Dear FRIENDS and BRETHREN.

IT calls for our humble and thankful acknowledgement to the Father and fountain of all our mercies, that a manifeſtation of divine regard has been graciouſly continued to us at this time, wherein we have been enabled to conduct the affairs of the church in a ſpirit of love and chriſtian condeſcenſion: in a freſh and living ſenſe whereof, we tenderly ſalute you.

The ſufferings of friends brought in this year, chiefly on account of tythes and thoſe called church-rates, amount in England and Wales, to three thouſand four-hundred and thirty-ſix pounds; and in Ireland to one thouſand ſix hundred and ninety-one pounds.

By accounts from the ſeveral quarterly meetings in England, and by epiſtles from Wales, North-Britain, Ireland, and places abroad, we are informed, that a godly concern for the promotion of virtue and holineſs, and the ſupport of our chriſtian teſtimony is generally maintained, and love and unity in a good degree preſerved in the churches; that great openneſs continues in many places, and that the power of truth hath ſo far prevailed in the hearts of divers, as to induce them to join with us in public profeſſion. Let a conſtant care reſt upon all our ſpirits ſo to order our converſation, that the nobility and excellency of the divine principle of light and grace manifeſted in the hearts of all men, for their ſanctification and redemption, to which we as a people have ever born public teſtimony, may be more and more ſhewn forth to the world by our virtuous lives and converſation.

And in order to this, let us ever keep in mind, that of ourſelves we can do nothing to the glory of God, or our own preſervation, but as we abide under the immediate guidance of his holy ſpirit, which is near to all, for their inſtruction, help and comfort. Wait diligently, therefore, upon God; for they that wait upon him ſhall renew their ſtrength, and thoſe who truſt in him ſhall never be confounded.

And, dear friends, as many of you have had the ſingular advantage of being made early acquainted with this great truth and goſpel-principles, and have meaſurably experienced its effects in your hearts, cleave to it firmly, we beſeech you, that you may thereby be preſerved out of the ſpirit of the world, and from the many inordinate deſires and purſuits it ſuggeſts, as well as from the dangers and inquietudes to which they are ever expoſed, who anxiouſly intereſt themſelves in the profits, pleaſures, and mutable concerns of this tranſitory life.

And, though we truſt it is unneceſſary to remind any amongſt us of the duty and affection we owe to the king, who, by divine providence, is placed in the ſovereignty of theſe dominions; nevertheleſs we think it incumbent upon us to exhort all friends, in every place, not only to demean themſelves as becomes good and faithful ſubjects, both in word and conduct, but alſo to promote the like ſentiments of duty and affection among thoſe over whom their influence may extend; and that they avoid being enſnared by the animoſities of contending parties, or any thing unbecoming the ſtability and uprightneſs of our profeſſion, and incompatible with the pure and peace-

ful ſpirit of our holy head the lord Jeſus Chriſt.

We think it likewiſe expedient to adviſe you to continue a watchful care over one another, to prevent any among us from dealing with ſuch as are ſuſpected to be guilty of fraudulent practices reſpecting the revenue: for though we have received very ſatisfactory accounts of friends being generally clear of ſuch miſconduct, yet it muſt be allowed, that thoſe who knowingly contribute to the iniquity, partake in the guilt, and are encouragers of the primary actors, and ſubject themſelves to the charge of diſhoneſty, by evading the payment of cuſtoms and duties, in an equal degree with thoſe who withhold from their neighbours their juſt rights; ſince, in proportion to ſuch frauds, the revenue muſt fall ſhort, and the honeſt and upright ſubject be required to pay more than otherways need be demanded of him.

There having been for many years paſt, a great circulation of vain, idle, and irreligious books and pamphlets, tending to lead the mind away from ſober and ſerious duty, to infect the inexperienced and unwary with notions which promote infidelity and corruption, and to alienate their attention from the ſpirit of God, under whoſe influence and holy-keeping alone is ſafety: we earneſtly requeſt, that parents, and all others who have youth under their tuition, will keep a conſtant eye over them, and as much as poſſible guard them againſt, and prevent them from, waſting their precious time upon ſuch unprofitable and pernicious reading; that they move them to the frequent and diligent reading of the ſacred writings, which through divine goodneſs are afforded to us, for our *inſtruction in righteouſneſs*, and *that we, through patience and comfort of the ſcriptures, might have hope.* (2 Tim. iii. 16. Rom. xv. 4.

It is matter of concern to us to be informed, that ſome, who formerly fell ſhort of giving full ſatisfaction to their creditors, now make a ſimilar appearance to, and live in like manner with people of affluent circumſtances, we recommend the following paragraph from our epiſtle of 1759, to the ſerious attention of ſuch; *viz.*

"It is the ſenſe and judgment of this meeting, that if any fall ſhort of paying their juſt debts, and a compoſition is made with their creditors to accept of a part inſtead of a whole, notwithſtanding the parties may look upon themſelves as legally diſcharged of any obligation to pay the remainder, yet the principle we profeſs enjoins full ſatisfaction to be made, if ever the debtors be of ability. And, in order that ſuch may the better retrieve their circumſtances, we exhort them to ſubmit to a manner of living in every reſpect the moſt conducive to this purpoſe, and correſpondent to the ſtate they are reduced to; it being exceedingly diſhonourable for any to live in oſtentation and greatneſs at the expence of others; which is certainly the caſe, where any part of the debts, due by the law of equity and ſtrict juſtice, remains unpaid. And that friends, in their monthly meetings, be cautious how they admit ſuch whoſe debts are unſatisfied into full unity, or receive their collections, which cannot properly be deemed of their own."

We muſt deſire alſo, that a deep and thankful ſenſe of the divine mercy and goodneſs may be impreſſed upon every heart, in conſideration of the late plenteous increaſe, ſo providentially afforded to the generality of this nation, after a time of great ſcarcity. When we reflect upon the diſtreſs of that ſeaſon eſpecially to the poor labouring people, and how threatening the proſpect appeared for ſome continuance of time, can we be otherwiſe than humbly affected with a ſenſe of the divine bounty towards us herein? Let the conſideration there-

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of excite all to walk anſwerably to the favours received, and let the ſovereign kindneſs that beſtowed them, be a preſſing inducement to us to make a right and grateful uſe of them, and by no means, let any take occaſion therefrom, to gratify an inſenſible, an haughty, or a luxurious mind, or to walk in forgetfulneſs of him, from whom every bleſſing flows. Let us remember the goodneſs of our univerſal benefactor, *who maketh his ſun to riſe on the evil and on the good, and ſendeth rain on the juſt and on the unjuſt*, Mat. v. 45.) and kindly adminiſter to the neceſſities of the poor and needy, even to thoſe of the inconſiderate and improvident, whoſe conduct may not have been ſuch as might recommend them. Then may we, with an humble confidence, put up our addreſſes to the throne of divine grace, for a continuation of theſe mercies; for, *bleſſed is he that conſidereth the poor, the* Lord *will deliver him in time of trouble. The* Lord *will preſerve him and keep him alive, and he ſhall be bleſſed upon the earth.* (Pſalm xli. 1, 2.)

You are not ignorant, brethren, that the divine principle we profeſs, is unchangeably one in all, and brings all that obey it into one way, the way of humility, purity, truth and righteouſneſs. It doth not lead one faithful follower, in contradiction to another faithful follower thereof. It is ever conſiſtent in itſelf, and leads all, who are led by it, into conſiſtency one with another. Such as act in oppoſition to thoſe who are led by it, manifeſt they are led by ſomething elſe, and not by the ſpirit of truth; therefore, thoſe who walk in the light of truth, cannot have utility with the conduct of ſuch. Their own carnal wills, paſſions, prejudices, intereſts and connections, bias their minds, and eclipſe the light of truth unto them. Hence they erroneouſly wander into by-ways and crooked paths to their own great hurt, and the exerciſe of thoſe who, abiding in the light, behold their miſtake and the danger they are in. Let all therefore be admoniſhed, as they regard their own felicity, the peace and order of the church, and the proſperity of this heavenly principle amongſt men, to lay aſide all ſelf will, high conceit, and forwardneſs of ſpirit, and to come down into humility and reſignation, that they may be fitted to *receive with meekneſs the ingrafted word, which is able to ſave* the ſoul. (James i. 21.)

Finally, brethren, may the power and peace of God rule in all your hearts, and engage every one to an humble walking before him, and in fervent ſupplication and travail of ſoul, each for himſelf, that you *may grow up into him in all things*, who *is the head, even* Chriſt; *from whom the whole body, fitly joined together, and compacted by that which every joint ſupplieth, according to the effectual working in the meaſure of every part, maketh increaſe of the body, unto the edifying of itſelf in love.* (Epheſ. iv. 15, 16.)

Grace be unto you, and peace from God our father, and the Lord Jeſus Chriſt. *AMEN. Signed in and on behalf of our* yearly Meeting, by

JEREMIAH WARING,

Clerk in the *meeting* this year.

An Eſſay on Love and Friendſhip.

LOVE and *friendſhip* are relations, but rather diſtant ones. For *love*, the offſpring of vice, terminates in brutality, and is effaced by time; whereas *friendſhip*, which is founded upon virtue, has no other end but honour, and increaſes in proportion to its duration. Happy is the man who finds a true friend, and wiſe is he who knows how to ſecure one. I have read nothing concerning the different effects of

love and friendſhip, which has raiſed my curioſity more, or appeared more worthy of my eſteem, than the hiſtory of Titus Quintius Fulvius a noble Roman, and Hegeſippus a citizen of Athens. The reader may probably be of my opinion, when he has peruſed their hiſtory himſelf.

Athens was the moſt celebrated univerſity in the world. It was reſorted to by perſons from all parts. Titus Quintius Fulvius was a ſtudent there. This young Roman, during his reſidence, contracted a ſtrong friendſhip with one Hegeſippus, a perſon of a noble birth and an opulent fortune. Theſe friends had ſo ſtrong an attachment for each other, that they ſeemed, as it were, animated by one ſoul. Hegeſippus falling in love with Sophronia, a young lady of exquiſite beauty, puſhed his ſuit ſo vigorouſly, that ſhe conſented to his aſking her of her parents in marriage. All parties were agreed, and the marriage day was appointed. Every thing favoured the wiſhes of Hegeſippus; yet he thought he could not be completely happy unleſs he communicated his happineſs to his dear Titus, his other ſelf. He therefore made him his confident, and promiſed to give him a ſight of the fair. The lover, who was too much a friend, took an opportunity of introducing Titus to Sophronia; but the ſight of her gave a terrible ſhock to the attachment of the two friends. Titus became immediately ſo deſperately enamoured with the fair Greek, and on his return he was ſo diſtracted with the contrary emotions of love and friendſhip, that the ſtruggle threw him into a dangerous diſeaſe. He could not but perceive the extreme baſeneſs of betraying a friend in the moſt ſenſible point, in the point of love; but at the ſame time he found it impoſſible to be unaffected by the charms of the fair. Theſe different emotions augmented his fever; and the ſhame of diſcovering the cauſe of it, endangered his life. Hegeſippus being informed of his condition, grew inconſolable; and being told by the phyſicians, that the death of Titus was inevitable, if he perſiſted in concealing the cauſe of his melancholy, which was the ſole origin of his diſorder, he conjured him to reveal the cauſe of his uneaſineſs.

But the reluctance of his rival friend, to make any diſcovery, increaſed in proportion to his importunity; and the deſpair of overcoming his paſſion, augmented the diſorder of Fulvius ſo, as to reduce him to the laſt extremity. He thought it incompatible with the dignity of a Roman to diſcover his weakneſs, and to wound the delicacy of a faithful friendſhip by the confeſſion of a paſſion, that was marked with treachery. At one time he repented his ſtrong attachment for Hegeſippus; at another he reproached himſelf, on account of the perfidy with which he was inſpired by the violence of his paſſion.

At laſt, as love is more bold than friendſhip, finding himſelf in a ſtate which he thought admitted no relief, he revealed the cauſe of his diſorder to his friend. But he made the diſcovery with ſo much confuſion and remorſe; that Hegeſippus had almoſt as much compaſſion for the dangerous ſtate of his indiſcreet friend, as he had paſſion and tenderneſs for Sophronia.

He was notwithſtanding ſhocked at the diſcovery of this ſecret, and preſerved for ſometime a profound ſilence, which was alternately interrupted with deep ſighs.

As love was conflicting in his mind againſt friendſhip, and ſincere friendſhip with the tender love he had for Sophronia; he knew not what to reſolve---whether the death of his friend; or the reſignation of his dear Sophronia. His underſtanding pleaded in behalf of his friend; but his heart

heart took the part of Sophronia. At laſt friendſhip triumphed over love; and the friend yielded her to Titus on the following conditions: "that Hegeſippus, to preſerve appearances, ſhould marry the fair Greek in public, leſt his extraordinary complaiſance to his friend ſhould prejudice him in the eſteem of the world; and that Titus ſhould occupy his place at night. But all this was to be conducted with the greateſt precautions, that Sophronia might not perceive any thing of the exchange. Thus the young Roman ſoon recovered his health, and had poſſeſſion of the fair Greek without any oppoſition.

Some time after, Titus was recalled to Rome, and not being able to perſuade himſelf to relinquiſh the fair Greek; he diſcovered the whole intrigue to the Athenian ſenate, and demanded that Sophronia ſhould be pronounced his wife, as he was the only perſon who had bedded her, ever ſince her marriage with Hegeſippus. The ſenate granted Titus his requeſt, who returned into his own country, ſatisfied with the conqueſt he had made in Greece with reſpect to Sophronia and ſhe, after having diſcovered the treachery of Hegeſippus, placed all her affection upon Titus.

The fate of Hegeſippus was different from that of his friend. The ſenate of Athens, offended at the meanneſs of his ſoul, confiſcated all his effects, and baniſhed him from his country for ever; ſo that being the miſerable dupe to his friendſhip, he was forced to roam from country to country expoſed to all the miſeries of poverty and exile. At laſt, grown deſperate by his ſufferings, he took the reſolution of going to Rome, flattering himſelf that gratitude, if not recollection, would induce Titus to compaſſionate his diſtreſs. With this hope, he ſet out for Rome and went directly to the Capitol, where Titus was ſitting among the ſenators. He placed himſelf fronting him to attract his obſervation; but whether Titus did not perceive him, or the wretched Greek was ſo altered, that he did not know him again, the ſenator paid him no attention. The unhappy Greek, looking upon his inadvertence as a maſk of contempt, retired, and went immediately to an old cavern in the environs of Rome to conceal himſelf, being reſolved there to put an end to the miſeries in which he had been involved by friendſhip and ingratitude.

He there revolved in his mind whatever deſpair ſuggeſts to an imagination perplexed and overwhelmed by misfortune. He abhorred friendſhip; he execrated love; he poured fourth anathemas againſt his country; he raved againſt the human ſpecies, blaſphemed, and invoked the aid of the furies. He was in this condition, about midnight, when two robbers chanced to paſs near the place of his concealment. The two villains falling out, at this place, about parting their booty, grew ſo warm, that they, at length, came to blows, and one of them, named Publius Ambuſtus, killed his accomplice, and made his eſcape.

The next day the corpſe being found near the retreat of the unfortunate Hegeſippus, he was ſuſpected of being guilty of the murder, and being apprehended, was led immediately to the Senate, where the Conſul Varro ſat as preſident. Hegeſippus tranſported with this accident, which was ſo favourable to his deſire of dying, without the leaſt heſitation, accuſed himſelf of the murder, and upon his confeſſion had ſentence of death paſſed againſt him. As they were going to conduct him from the Capitol to the place of execution, Titus, who was ſeated among the Senators, recollected him. This noble Roman was ſo penetrated with ſorrow and gratitude, that he immediately

diately roſe from his ſeat and placed himſelf by the ſide of Hegeſippus, declaring himſelf to be the perpetrator of the crime for which they were going to put an honeſt ſtranger to death. But Hegeſippus, tired of life, proteſted againſt, what he ſtiled, the madneſs of Titus. The whole Senate was aſtoniſhed to ſee a Roman Senator accuſe himſelf of ſo horried a crime, and ſtriving with ſo much importunity to meet the infamous death of an aſſaſſin, which the foreigner had voluntarily confeſſed himſelf to be. While every one was in ſuſpence, Publius Ambuſtus, the real perpetrator of the crime, puſhed through the crowd and declared himſelf to be the murderer. This wretch, on ſeeing theſe two generous friends, endeavouring each of them to ſave the life of the other at the expence of his own, though for a crime of which both of them were innocent, found that vice is not able to withſtand the noble efforts of virtue. As it was not difficult for him to prove himſelf to be alone guilty, the two friends were acquitted, and he himſelf was pardoned on account of his confeſſion.

Titus, not ſatisfied at having ſaved the life of Hegeſippus, gave him a ſhare of his effects together with his ſiſter Fulvia in marriage.

There is not a more illuſtrious inſtance in hiſtory of the effrontery of love, the force of friendſhip, the rigour of the Athenian laws with reſpect to honour, or of the ſlow, but perfect gratitude, of an honeſt man and a ſincere friend.

Letter from the Welſh Mountains.

PLEASE to inform the public, that we hear a coroner's inqueſt is now ſitting upon the murdered body of *ſacred liberty* (a native of this once happy iſle; (the deſperate aſſaſſins who perpetrated this horrid murder, had barbarouſly and inhumanly cut, mangled, and ſtabbed her in ſeveral parts, before ſhe expired. Her life had been often attempted. She had many hard and violent ſtruggles with them before ſhe was overcome. The wound which it is thought proved her more immediate death, was a violent blow ſhe received on *Saturday ſe'ennight late*, or very early on *Sunday morning*, on the very *crown* of her *head*.

'Tis thought that the concuſſion has ſo fractured her ſkull, that upon *ſtrict* and *impartial* examination, ſeveral contra fractures, or fiſſures, are expected to appear, which, 'tis ſaid, is not uncommon in ſuch a caſe.

Should the inqueſt bring it in *wilful* and *premeditated* murder (as they certainly muſt, or be forſworn) 'tis imagined that a committee of ten able *ſurgeons* will be appointed to examine the *ſhadow* ſhe has left behind; and in order to counteract the inqueſt, that they have poſitive orders, from above, to pronounce the ſaid ſhadow to be *real, ſolid ſubſtance*, which it can be no hard matter for them to do, as they have ſome precedents much to the ſame purpoſe, and recent ones too. We wait with great impatience to hear the verdict; the friends and relations of the murdered, are in great agitation, and at this juncture ſeem determined to proſecute the hardened and bloody ——s with the utmoſt rigour, though poſſibly a pardon may be obtained even after condemnation, of which we have likewiſe ſome very recent precedents. Should no public orders be iſſued upon this melancholy occaſion, (as her death was not natural) yet her deareſt friends, we hear, are determined to put themſelves in the deepeſt mourning. 'Tis thought ſhe will be interred in St. S——'s C——l,

C——l, W———, a place that has been formerly much frequented by her and her friends, and for which ſhe had always a great veneration; but now, alas! ſhe is no more.

How wilt thou mourn her abſence, now ſhe is gone
From thy delightful ſhades, O Albion.

Notwithſtanding this, ſhe has, and will have, military honours paid her, for ten regiments (alluding to the ten ſurgeons) are to be ſtationed in the neighbourhood, the guards are ordered to patrole the ſtreets of London and Weſtminſter, day and night, the dead march is beat, and every thing wears a gloomy and melancholy aſpect.

With down-caſt eyes the fatal loſs deplore,
Fair liberty can bleſs her iſle no more.
And have I liv'd to ſee that fatal day,
In which the proud, inſulting French may ſay,
Ye Britiſh ſlaves—what have ye now to boaſt?
Where is your darling *liberty?*—*'tis loſt.*
Oh—h—h—oh!

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

SIR,

WILL you indulge me with an opportunity of pointing out a groſs impropriety, which, I fear, was committed by a *girl of virtue*, according to the vulgar acceptation of that phraſe.

Public places of reſort are not, in general, the places I frequent; but as I make it a rule to comply with the humour of my friends on every innocent occaſion, I did not oppoſe a little party the other evening to a garden that ſhall be nameleſs.

The company I was with having a peculiar taſte for retirement, the belle walk was left with one conſent to the gay multitude, whilſt the beautiful ſhade ſuggeſted a thouſand pleaſing moral reflections, and a reciprocation of ſenſibility compleated the entertainment.

In this diſpoſition of mind, Sir, judge of our ſentiments, when following the winding of a rural path, we ſurprized a young fellow ſaluting his Dulcinea with an indelicate cordiality. The confuſion our ſudden appearance produced, was a ſufficient teſtimony that want of refinement, not total depravity, was the foundation of what we were witneſs to. And is not the want of refinement in a female a dreadful ſtigma?

I do not by any means intend to enter into the unfitneſs of the time or place, circumſtances that were allowed to be inconſiſtent with maſculine ideas of propriety; they are indeed maſculine diſtinctions—for is there a woman ſo devoid of ſelf-regard as to ſuffer groſs liberties to be taken with her, though the whole univerſe was wrapped in darkneſs?

There is no one error ſo dangerous, or ſo deſpicable, as the conceiving that the man we think to make our huſband, is the man that, without breach of decorum, may be tolerated in indecencies.

What is improper in itſelf muſt ever remain ſo; but, in this caſe, ſo far from being juſtified by the object of your indulgence, you are above meaſure condemned. Whoſe good opinion, let me aſk you, can be of

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ſo much conſequence to you as your huſband's? If then you would wiſh to enſure, it, if, when the day of romance is paſt, you would retain the attachment, the approbation of reaſon, leave not one avenue, at any period, unguarded; leſt, in the moment of diſſatisfaction, in the inſtant of diſpleaſure, a fatal recollection ſhould occur, that no tears or repentance could ever atone.

The men are of themſelves ſufficiently diſpoſed to conſider our ſex in an unfavourable light; the impreſſions they receive of us in the courſe of their connexions, however erroneous, are with them an unqueſtionable criterion: and though it is ſeldom poſſible for one man to be intimately acquainted with other amiable minds than thoſe of his mother, wife, or daughter, yet if they find them in any degree defective, their original ſentiments of the females are beyond meaſure confirmed; and they very good-naturedly, as well as obligingly, conclude the whole race to be compoſed of ſimilar materials.

I am ſenſible that I am now rather wandering from my ſubject; ſelf is ever at hand, and however warmly we may be intereſted in the welfare of our neighbour, will ſtill whiſper ſome certain conſiderations in which it is more immediately concerned. Thus true ſelf-love and ſocial friendſhip are perfectly reconciled. The honour to be derived from a pre-eminence in well doing is not the honour a generous heart pants after; and by way of paying my own heart a compliment, which you will acknowledge is tolerably modeſt, I never feel my pride wounded by the idea of being undiſtinguiſhed in the group, without, at the ſame time, feeling an earneſt ſolicitude for the univerſal good conduct of the ſpecies.

Cuſtom has ſo caſt the feminine and maſculine characters, that the one ſeems born to check, the other to preſume. For my part, I am but little capable of defining what I am utterly incapable of comprehending: what name can people of principles give to that acquaintance, that is to terminate in matrimony? is it not a friendſhip of the moſt exalted kind? and is it then from my friend that I am to apprehend pernicious precepts, or undue attempts? Would my friend impoſe upon my judgment, render me contemptible, and in the end deſpiſe me? Can any thing be a more palpable contradiction? I have not patience either with practice or the practitioners. The young creature whoſe conduct gave riſe to theſe reflections, was not her friend ſhe had to thank, for the pang of conſcious impropriety—her countenance but too plainly indicated——Henceforth may all ſuch friends be exploded from ſociety: eſteem and veneration are the concomitants of true affection, nor need we heſitate an inſtant, when a different behaviour is apparent, to pronounce this is an enemy we have to deal with. Yet notwithſtanding I am one of thoſe that heavily condemn mankind on every occaſion, where ſeduction is the queſtion, I will confeſs, that the greater part of the blame is ours. Shall we unreaſonably expect that when our prudence ſleeps, we ſhall be ſecure? The woman that does not evince a due eſteem for herſelf, can never be duly eſteemed: what has not principle for its foundation, can never be amiable; for if we are only good by accident, who will give us credit, that we are incapable of accidental evil?

STATIA.

A Political, Concise Sermon on the Spirit of the Times, being a few Minutes Discourse delivered to a Polite Audience at the West End of the Town.

Sirs, good People,

THE words of my text will be found in a book, which but few read, and fewer reverence, I mean the BIBLE;—*a wonderful and horrible thing is committed in the land, the prophets prophesy falsely, and the priests bear rule by their means, and the people love to have it so: But what will ye do in the end thereof?*"*—Now it is observable, that numbers of prophets have been rulers, law-givers and princes. Such as the patriarchs Moses, Joshua, Samuel, David and Solomon—new rulers and law-givers, whether princes or ministers, prophesy falsely whenever they pursue measures destructive to the people, and take every method in their power to bribe, enchant, and enfatuate. When they persuade them to think, that peace is in every possible circumstance better than war; even though it give the enemy all the advantage he could wish to obtain, and though he is a subdued conquered enemy.—When they persuade the people, that all the channels of trade and commerce may be safely shut up, and when to effect this they burden the subject in distant territories with oppressive taxes on commerce, though the consequence of these impositions must be hunger, nakedness and want to thousands of artificers and manufacturers at home who used to have full employ.

They prophesy falsely when they would persuade the people, that however they are oppressed, they ought to be silent, and trust providence to work miracles for them; since *Elijah* was fed by ravens.—And if upon an apprehension, that the laws are violated and the liberty of the subject sacrificed to the resentment of a minister of state, the people assemble in great numbers, tho' unarmed, to gratify their desire of seeing the *oppressed*; they are lying prophets when they tell us it was a wise measure to order the defenceless multitude to be fired upon; since this was a legal way of bringing the too inquisitive to justice; and would effectually put an end to their further curiosity. Or that when a representative of a county is to be chosen, the best scheme of excluding such candidate disapproved by the m——y, is to hire ruffians to murder as many as they think fit of the friends of the constitution who are in opposition to a bad a—n, and when the most impartial court of judicature, had determined the guilt of those ruffians to be capital, they prophesy falsely in saying it was wisdom or sound policy to reverse the judicial sentence, and instead of a brand of infamy, to do honours to the assassins,—and furnish an unexampled instance of reversing the currency of justice. Again, prophets prophesy falsly, when they persuade the people, that the best subjects of government are overturning the constitution, when none but themselves have any hand at all in that subversion—and when they delude great numbers to imagine, that flattering *lying* addresses infesting the throne, are more seasonable than a *redress* of grievances.

Another delusion is, when the people are, by the sorceries of ministerial influence, persuaded that their most invaluable privileges are secure, merely because they have an house of representatives:—Notwithstanding it is, as it was under *Charles* V. viz. "The name of *Cortes* remain, and its formalities are continued; though its authority and jurisdiction is reduced to nothing;

ſince it is become a *junto* of the ſervants of the crown, rather than an aſſembly of the repreſentatives of the people."—To what purpoſe a national repreſentative when the public prints can give us a liſt of two hundred and twenty one favourite toaſts at C——n Houſe, at Bloomſbury Square, and Edinburgh—the deluſion is flagrant, if the people place any dependance on ſuch an houſe of repreſentatives, they might as well hope for a decreaſe made of the national debt by an increaſe of *placemen* and *penſioners*.

Secondly, *the prieſts bear rule by their means*. All eccleſiaſtical uſurpations have been always ſupported by a proſtitution of civil power: an affected, feigned alliance between church and ſtate, has conſtantly been the ſource of ſpiritual tyranny, exerciſed by men, who lay claim to the moſt ſacred characters. Theſe ſons of Levi, or rather of Eli, have more concern about the roaſt of fat livings, and lordly endowments, than about the ark of God, or any thing that can be deemed religion. A new biſhoprick will create them a new empire, yet, *the people love to have it ſo*. What people do? Why thoſe who are ſo depraved, as to love ſlavery, and court their own ruin. A people who idly dream of the *jure divino* of deſpotic princes, and who alſo moſt devoutly reverence the prieſt, becauſe he aſſumes the air and power of admitting or excluding whom he pleaſes from the church; of confirming thoſe whom he imitates, and of abſolving the moſt vicious and licentious.—Here lies infatuation; and thus it is that a people are conſenting to falſhood in any national adminiſtration. But here ariſes an alarming queſtion, *what will they do in the end thereof?*—This is truly an extremely difficult queſtion. Nor am I able to imagine who it is that can give the ſolution.—Aſſured however we may be, that a ſyſtem of ſubverſion, in its finiſhing, can have in it nothing deſirable. When our religion, laws, liberties, and all that can render human life either comfortable or tolerable, is gone—the ſcene muſt cloſe with thick, with palpable darkneſs, and all the horrors of confuſion!—It cannot be otherwiſe, becauſe it is a thing both wonderful and horrible!—*Conſider what has been ſaid and have more underſtanding*.

THE PREACHER.

To the KING's moſt Excellent Majeſty,

The HUMBLE PETITION of the FREEHOLDERS of the County of *MIDDLESEX*.

Moſt Gracious Sovereign,

WE, your majeſty's dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the freeholders of the county of Middleſex, beg leave, with all affectionate ſubmiſſion and humility, to throw ourſelves at your royal feet, and humbly to implore your paternal attention to thoſe grievances, of which this county and the whole nation complain, and thoſe fearful apprehenſions with which the whole Britiſh empire is moſt juſtly alarmed.

With great grief and ſorrow, we have long beheld the endeavours of certain evil-minded perſons, who attempt to infuſe into your royal mind, notions and opinions of the moſt dangerous and pernicious tendency, and who promote and counſel ſuch meaſures as cannot fail to deſtroy that harmony and confidence, which ſhould ever ſubſiſt between a juſt and virtuous prince and a free and loyal people.

For

For this diſaffected purpoſe, they have introduced into every part of the adminiſtration of our happy, legal conſtitution, a certain unlimited and indefinite diſcretionary power; to prevent which is the ſole aim of all our laws, and was the ſole cauſe of all thoſe diſturbances and revolutions, which formerly diſtracted this unhappy country; for our anceſtors, by their own fatal experience, well knew that, in a ſtate where diſcretion begins, law, liberty, and ſafety end. Under the pretence of this diſcretion, or, as it was formerly and has been lately called—Law of State—we have ſeen,

Engliſh Subjects, and even a Member of the Britiſh legiſlature, arreſted by virtue of a general warrant, iſſued by a ſecretary of ſtate, contrary to the law of the land——

Their houſes rifled and plundered, their papers ſeized, and uſed as evidence upon trial——

Their bodies committed to cloſe impriſonment——

The Habeas Corpus eluded——

Trial by jury diſcountenanced, and the firſt law-officer of the crown publicly inſinuating that juries are not to be truſted—

Printers puniſhed by the miniſtry in the ſupreme court, without a trial by their equals, without any trial at all——

The remedy of the law for falſe impriſonment barred and defeated—

The plaintiff and his attorney, for their appeal to the law of the land, puniſhed by expences and impriſonment, and made by forced engagements to deſiſt from their legal claim——

A writing determined to be a libel by a court where it was not cognizable in the firſt inſtance; contrary to law, becauſe all appeal is thereby cut off, and inferior courts and juries influenced by ſuch predetermination—

A perſon condemned in the ſaid court as the author of the ſuppoſed libel unheard, without defence or trial—

Unjuſt treatment of petitions, by ſelecting only ſuch parts as might be wreſted to criminate the petitioner, and refuſing to hear thoſe which might procure him redreſs——

The thanks of one branch of the legiſlature propoſed by a miniſter to be given to an acknowledged offender for his offence, with the declared intention of ſcreening him from law——

Attachments wreſted from their original intent of removing obſtructions to the proceedings of law, to puniſh, by ſentence of arbitrary fine and impriſonment, without trial or appeal, ſuppoſed offences committed out of court——

Perpetual impriſonment of an Engliſhman without trial, conviction, or ſentence, by the ſame mode of attachment, wherein the ſame perſon is at once party, accuſer, judge, and jury—

Inſtead of the ancient and legal civil police, the military introduced at every opportunity, unneceſſarily and unlawfully patrolling the ſtreets, to the alarm and terror of the inhabitants——

The lives of many of your majeſty's innocent ſubjects deſtroyed by military execution—

Such military execution ſolemnly adjudged to be legal—

Murder abetted, encouraged, and rewarded—

The civil magiſtracy rendered contemptible by the appointment of improper and incapable perſons—

The civil magiſtrates tampered with by adminiſtration, and neglecting and refuſing to diſcharge their duty——

Mobs and riots hired and raiſed by the miniſtry, in order to juſtify and recommend their own illegal

proceedings, and to prejudice your majeſty's mind by falſe inſinuations againſt the loyalty of your majeſty's ſubjects—

The freedom of election violated by corrupt and undue influence, by unpuniſhed violence and murder——

The juſt verdicts of juries, and the opinion of the judges, overruled by falſe repreſentations to your majeſty; and the determinations of the law ſet aſide by new, unprecedented, and dangerous means; thereby leaving the guilty without reſtraint, and the injured without redreſs, and the lives of your majeſty's ſubjects at the mercy of every ruffian protected by adminiſtration—

Obſolete and vexatious claims of the crown ſet on foot for partial and election purpoſes—

Partial attacks on the liberty of the preſs: the moſt daring and pernicious libels againſt the conſtitution, and againſt the liberty of the ſubject, being allowed to paſs unnoticed, whilſt the ſlighteſt libel againſt a miniſter is puniſhed with the utmoſt rigour—

Wicked attempts to encreaſe and eſtabliſh a ſtanding army, by endeavouring to veſt in the crown an unlimited power over the militia; which, ſhould they ſucceed, muſt, ſooner or later, ſubvert the conſtitution, by augmenting the power of adminiſtration in proportion to their delinquency.—

Repeated endeavours to diminiſh the importance of members of parliament individually, in order to render them more dependent on adminiſtration collectively. Even threats having been employed by miniſters to ſuppreſs the freedom of debate; and the wrath of parliament denounced againſt meaſures authoriſed by the law of the land—

Reſolutions of one branch of the legiſlature ſet up as the law of the land, being a direct uſurpation of the rights of the two other branches, and therefore a manifeſt infringement of the conſtitution—

Public money ſhamefully ſquandered and unaccounted for, and all inquiry into the cauſe of arrears in the civil liſt prevented by the miniſtry——

Inquiry into a pay-maſter's public accounts ſtopped in the exchequer, though the ſums unaccounted for by that pay-maſter amount to above forty millions ſterling—

Public loans perverted to private miniſterial purpoſes——

Proſtitution of public honours and rewards to men who can neither plead public virtue nor ſervices—

Irreligion and immorality, ſo eminently diſcountenanced by your majeſty's royal example, encouraged by adminiſtration both by example and precept.

The ſame diſcretion has been extended by the ſame evil counſellors to your majeſty's dominions in America, and has produced to our ſuffering fellow ſubjects in that part of the world, grievances and apprehenſions ſimilar to thoſe of which we complain at home.

Moſt Gracious Sovereign,

SUCH are the grievances and apprehenſions which have long diſcontented and diſturbed the greateſt and beſt part of your majeſty's loyal ſubjects. Unwilling, however, to interrupt your royal repoſe, though ready to lay down our lives and fortunes for your majeſty's ſervice, and for the conſtitution as by law eſtabliſhed, we have waited patiently, expecting a conſtitutional remedy by the means of our own repreſentatives: But our legal and free choice having been repeatedly rejected, and the right of election now finally taken from us by the unprecedented ſeating of a candidate who was never choſen by the county, and who, even to become a candidate,

didate, was obliged fraudulently to vacate his ſeat in parliament, under the pretence of an inſignificant place, invited thereto by the prior declaration of a miniſter, that whoever oppoſed our choice, tho' with but four votes, ſhould be declared member for the county. We ſee ourſelves, by this laſt act, deprived even of the franchiſes of Engliſhmen, reduced to the moſt abject ſtate of ſlavery, and left without hopes or means of redreſs but from your majeſty or God.

Deign then, moſt gracious ſovereign, to liſten to the prayer of the moſt faithful of your majeſty's ſubjects; and to baniſh from your royal favour, truſt, and confidence, for ever, thoſe evil and pernicious counſellors, who have endeavoured to alienate the affection of your majeſty's moſt ſincere and dutiful ſubjects, and whoſe ſuggeſtions tend to deprive your people of their deareſt and moſt eſſential rights, and who have traiterouſly dared to depart from the ſpirit and letter of thoſe laws which have ſecured the crown of theſe realms to the houſe of Brunſwick, in which we make our moſt earneſt prayers to God, that it may continue untarniſhed to the lateſt poſterity.

(Copy)

Signed by 1565 Freeholders.

FAMILIAR LETTERS, *by the late* WILLIAM SHENSTONE, Eſq;

[From the third Volume of his Works, juſt publiſhed.]

To Mr. Graves, *on the Receipt of a Preſent of Prints.*

Dear Sir,

The Leaſowes, Dec. 23, 1743.

YOU may reaſonably have expected a letter before now, either as an acknowledgment for your genteel preſent, or, at leaſt, by way of information that I had received it. The prints have given me a pleaſure, which, however conſiderable, would ſoon have languiſhed, if I had bought them at a ſhop; but which is now built upon the eſteem I have for the giver, and cannot have a more durable foundation. As for the reſt, I am moſt pleaſed with the view of Matlock, and ſhall have no peace of mind till I have ſeen the original. I have been gilding the frames, and wiſhing all the while for your company.

I will alter the ballad according to your advice; dividing it into three parts, and adding a ſtanza or two to the ſhorteſt, ſome time or other. I have had no opportunity of trying the tunes. "Arno's vale" has pretty words, and recommends itſelf to one's imagination by the probability that it was written on a real occaſion. The ſimilitude of rhimes in the cloſe is inexcuſable. For all that has been the ſubject of my letter hitherto, as the country people ſay, I can but thank you, and I do very ſincerely; though as to the ſongs I will repay you.

I have your poem by me, which I have read often with the greateſt pleaſure. I have many obſervations to make; and only defer the communication till I know whether you have a copy at Tiſſington to turn to. I think, the moſt polite and ſuitable title to it would run thus: "The Villa, a Poem; containing a Sketch of the preſent taſte in Rural Embelliſhments, written in 1740." Your preface has a pretty thought towards the cloſe; otherwiſe is on no account to be admitted. Pardon my freedom; but, I think, there is no manner of occaſion for a preface; and thoſe

ſtrokes

ſtrokes, which I know to be real modeſty in you, the world will undoubtedly impute to affectation. If you give me encouragement, I will be very minute in my criticiſms, allowing you to reject ten to one that you admit of.

Whiſtler is gone to Briſtol, and has bilked me. I ſaid, he is gone; but, I believe, he is only upon going. I linger at home, in hopes of gleaning up a little health; and through a dread of being ill in a place where I can be leſs attended on. I can continually find out ſomething in my preceding diet that, I think, diſorders me; ſo that I am conſtantly in hopes of growing well: but, perhaps, I never ſhall:

" Optima quæque dies miſeris mortalibus ævi
" Prima fugit, ſubeunt morbi—"

When I was a ſchool boy, I never knew there was any ſuch thing as perſpiration; and now, half my time is taken up in conſidering the immediate connection betwixt that and health, and endeavouring to promote it.

Mr. Lyttelton has built a kind of alcove in his park, inſcribed, " ſedes contemplationis," near his hermitage. Under the aforeſaid inſcription is " omnia vanitas:" the ſides ornamented with ſheep-bones, jaws, ſculls, &c. feſtoon-wiſe. In a nitch over it, an owl.

As to ſchemes, I have none with regard to the world, women, or books. And I hate, and have deferred writing to you (for ſome days) for that reaſon. I am ſick of exhibiting ſo much ſameneſs: I am conſtantly poring over ſome Claſſic, which I conſider as one of Idleneſs's better ſhapes. But I am impatient to be doing ſomething that may tend to better my ſituation in ſome reſpect or other. It is encouragement can alone inſpire me.

— " Multa & præclare minantem
" Vivere nec recte, nec ſuaviter—"

expreſſes the whole of me. Thus my epiſtles perſevere in the plaintive ſtyle; and I queſtion whether the ſight of them does not, ere now, give you the vapours. I have an old aunt that viſits me ſometimes, whoſe converſation is the perfect counterpart of them. She ſhall fetch a long-winded ſigh with Dr. Young for a wager; though I ſee his Suſpiria are not finiſhed. He has relapſed into " Night the Fifth." I take his caſe to be wind in a great meaſure, and would adviſe him to take rhubarb in powder, with a little nutmeg grated amongſt it, as I do.

Dear Mr. G—! write down to me; and believe me to be, invariably,

Your moſt ſincere and obliged friend, &c.

W. SHENSTONE.

To the ſame, with Obſervations on Hypocriſy, &c.

Dear Sir, 1743.

YOU muſt know, my laſt letter to you was written before I received yours from Tiſſington; and I ſhould take ſhame upon myſelf for not anſwering it, were I not furniſhed with this excuſe—that I waited for a frank for you. There are but few things I have to ſay to you, and ſuch as are not worth tranſcribing; yet, as our diſtance from one another requires it, I will ſcrawl them over as negligently as I can, to let you ſee I lay no ſtreſs upon them. A good excuſe for lazineſs! you will ſay: and lazy enough I am, God knows; I believe any one who knows me thoroughly will think, that there never was ſo great an inconſiſtence

conſiſtence as there is betwixt my words (in my poem) and my actions. This is what the world calls hypocriſy, and is determined to look upon with peculiar averſion. But I think, the hypocrite is a half-good character. A man certainly, conſidering the force of precedent, deſerves ſome praiſe who keeps up appearances; and is, no doubt, as much to be commended for talking better than he acts, as he is to be blamed for acting worſe than he talks. So much for caſuiſtry.

I would ſeem, you muſt know, to have ſome meritorious views in talking virtuouſly; but who does not know that every one who writes poetry looks directly with his face towards praiſe, and whatever elſe his eye takes in is viewed obliquely? Praiſe, as I ſaid to foible confeſſing W—, is the deſired, the noted, and the adequate reward of poetry; in which ſort he that rewards me, Heaven reward him, as Sir John Falſtaff ſays. There is ſomething very vain in repeating my own ſayings; but I could not conſcientiouſly uſe a joke to you which I had uſed in another letter, without owning it. In ſhort, it is neceſſary to have ſome earthly aim in view; the next world, whether it be in reality near or afar off, is always ſeen at a diſtance. All that the generality of young people can do, is, to act conſiſtently with their expectations there. Now, though fame, &c. be obviouſly enough in the eye of reaſon diſſatisfactory; yet it is proper enough to ſuffer one's ſelf to be deluded with the hopes of it, that is, it is proper to cheriſh ſome worldly hopes, that one may avoid impatience, ſpleen, and one ſort of deſpair: I mean that of no hopes here, becauſe one ſees nothing here that deſerves them. If I were in your caſe, I would make all the efforts I was able towards being a Biſhop. That ſhould be my earthly aim: not but I would act with ſo much indifference as to bear all diſappointment unconcernedly—as, I dare ſay, you will. There is but one paſſion that I put upon an equally ſprightly footing with ambition, and that is love; which, as it regularly tends to matrimony, requires certain favours from fortune and circumſtance to render it proper to indulge in. By this time you think me crazed—as it often happens to me to doubt, ſeriouſly, whether I am not: but if it be the "mentis gratiſſimus error," I do not mind. You are very obliging to endeavour to continue my madneſs and vanity. I ſhould be as glad to ſee Mr. Graves, your brother, as any one I know: I live in a manner wherein he would find many things to exerciſe his good nature.

Pamela would have made one good volume: I wonder the author, who has ſome nice natural ſtrokes, ſhould not have ſenſe enough to ſee that. I beg you will collect all the hints, &c. of your own, or others, that you think may tend to the improvement of my poem againſt winter, that you would mention any flat lines, &c. Write me word ſome time ere you come over; but write to me immediately, I am,

Your's faithfully,

W. SHENSTONE.

Once more adieu.

To the Same on ſocial Happineſs.

Dear Mr. Graves, About 1745.

THERE is not a ſyllable you tell me concerning yourſelf in your laſt letter, but what applied to me is moſt literally true. I am ſenſible of the daily progreſs I make towards inſignificancy, and it will not

not be many years before you ſee me arrived at the ne plus ultra. I believe it is abſolutely impoſſible for me to acquire a conſiderable degree of knowledge, though I can underſtand things well enough at the time I read them. I remember a preacher at St. Mary's (I think it was Mr. E—) made a notable diſtinction betwixt apprehenſion and comprehenſion. If there be a real difference, probably it may find a place in the explication of my genius. I envy you a good general inſight into the writings of the learned. I muſt aim at nothing higher than a well-concealed ignorance. I was thinking, upon reading your letter, when it was that you and Mr. Whiſtler and I went out of the road of happineſs. It certainly was where we firſt deviated from the turnpike road of life. Wives, children, alliances, viſits, &c. are neceſſary objects of our ſocial paſſions; and whether or no we can, through particular circumſtances, be happy with, I think it plain enough that it is not poſſible to be happy, without them. All attachments to inanimate beauties, to curioſities, and ornaments, ſatiate us preſently. The fanciful tribe has the diſadvantage to be naturally prone to err in the choice of laſting pleaſures: and when our paſſions have habitually wandered, it is too difficult to reduce them into their proper channels. When this is the caſe, nothing but the change or variety of amuſements ſtands any chance to make us eaſy, and it is not long ere the whole ſpecies is exhauſted. I agree with you entirely in the neceſſity of a ſociable life, in order to be happy: I do not think it much a paradox, that any company is better than none. I think it obvious enough as to the preſent hour, and as to any future influence, ſolitude has exceeding ſavage effects in our diſpoſitions. I have wrote out my elegy: I lay no manner of ſtreſs but upon the piety of it. Would it not be a good kind of motto, applied to a perſon you know, tnat might be taken from what is ſaid of Ophelia in Hamlet,

" I tell thee, faithleſs prieſt!
" Adminiſtring angel ſhall Ophelia be,
" When thou art howling."

I have amuſed myſelf often with this ſpecies of writing ſince you ſaw me; partly to divert my preſent impatience, and partly as it will be a picture of moſt that paſſes in my mind a portrait which friends may value. I ſhould be glad of your profile: if you have objections, I drop my requeſt. I ſhould be heartily glad if you would come and live with me, for any ſpace of time that you could find convenient. But I will depend on your coming over with Mr. Whiſtler in the ſpring. I may poſſibly take a jaunt towards you ere long: the road would furniſh me out ſome viſits; and, by the time I reached you, perhaps, afford me a kind of climax of happineſs. If I do not, I ſhall perhaps be a little time at Bath. I do not ſpeak of this laſt as a ſcheme from which I entertain great expectations of pleaſure. It is long ſince I have conſidered myſelf as undone. The world will not perhaps conſider me in that light entirely, till I have married my maid. Adieu!

To

To the EDITOR *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

A Gentleman, a few years ago, was pleaſed to make choice of me, our age, our fortunes, were ſuitable, the family on each ſide propitious. I received his viſits with that unreſerve, that is not inconſiſtent with the niceſt delicacy on the proſpect of ſuch an union; or, in other words, my friendſhip was apparently his. Politeneſs appeared the rule of his converſation and actions, wherefore then could I take offence? and to fix his eſteem, his approbation of my principles, was all I aimed at.

I was, it ſeems, miſtaken--the uniformity of my conduct was ſtiled inſipidity, my exemption from airs, want of ſpirit, and my modeſt approbation fondneſs. I had a female friend whoſe ſuperiority, both perſonal and mental, I ever ſubſcribed to; but we had been friends from our infancy, and I could not enter the narrow ſentiment that it was poſſible for us to be rivals. I am not now complaining--I am not his wife.

From the firſt of our acquaintance ſhe was my conſtant viſitor; I own I was ſurprized to find myſelf preferred; but as I was preferred I placed it to the account of that extraordinary caprice of taſte that renders deformity pleaſing, and beauty deformity to different optics.

My gentleman, however, had no ſooner convinced himſelf of my real attachment by my conſenting to be his, than I perceived a viſible alteration in his behaviour; when my friend appeared all was vivacity. when ſhe retired chagrin and diſcontent ſat upon his brow.

My pride would not ſuffer me to confeſs the diſcovery, I indeed conceived to promote what I beheld with indignation; on a thouſand little pretences I favoured them with tete-a-tetes, and though I had reaſon to believe they conſidered me as a dupe, returned to them with the unabating ſmile of complacence.

At length my lover had the temerity to comment on my indifference; he had neglected me to try his own conſequence, and had the mortification to find he had but little to boaſt of. I cannot deny but I was flattered in the moment and was offended; my underſtanding confeſſedly evinced in my conduct, could I do leſs than hope it would infallibly confirm the declared attachment? Thus was I deluded on, until one morning the pariſh bells were ſuddenly ſet in motion, and the cauſe proclaimed to be the wedding of the apoſtate friend and lover.

That my ſenſibility, my pride were inconceivably ſhocked, I cannot deny; I nevertheleſs ſhould have ſupported myſelf with becoming fortitude, if the ſneers of the little minded had but been good-naturedly ſuppreſſed.

Nor is this all---ſeveral new offers have been tendered at the unſeaſonable period of diſappointment; I ſay unſeaſonable, becauſe, though I believe it impoſſible to be attached a ſecond time, yet even to refuſe requires a compoſure I do not at preſent experience: but do not miſtake me, I rejoice in the moment I weep, for ſuch a friend and ſuch a lover can only excite my contempt and indignation. My tears are for myſelf? inconſtancy amongſt your ſex, Sir, I am afraid is no miracle, but I cannot help expreſſing my aſtoniſhment at the defection of friendſhip; would I have wounded her breaſt to have relieved my own, or more properly, could I have derived relief from her ſufferings? Had the object of his choice been any other than it was, the ſoothings of affectionate attention and confidence had proved acompenſation; I have, however this comfort, to be injured is nothing in compariſon of having injured, nor would I exchange ſituations with this deceived girl for ten thouſand worlds. Should a ſecond fit of wandering ſeize him now that he has entered into the ſolemneſt of engagements, to whom could ſhe complain, from whom expect compaſſion? It is not vows that can bind the roving heart, or retain the man deſtitute of principle. Should the miſery of ſuch neglect become her portion, my reſolution is already taken: I would not juſtify by mean exultation the iniquity of his deſertion, but when the finger of reproach was univerſally teſtified, and judgment marked out by every voice, my private ſervices ſhould await her, and conſcious propriety be my reward. I would not have put her friendſhip in competition with an army of admirers, nor ſhall one unhappy infirmity obliterate every feeling of my humanity. Thus, I will have ample revenge: and thus alone can we revenge ourſelves without flying in the face of an all gracious providence, and rendering ourſelves utterly deſpicable.

To his Grace the D--- of G------.

My Lord,

IF the meaſures in which you have been moſt ſucceſsful, had been ſupported by any tolerable appearance of argument, I ſhould have thought my time not ill employed, in continuing to examine your conduct as a miniſter, and ſtating it fairly to the public: But when I ſee queſtions of the higheſt national importance carried as they have been, and the firſt principles of the conſtitution openly violated, without argument or decency, I confeſs, I give up the cauſe in deſpair. The meaneſt of your predeceſſors had abilities ſufficient to give a colour to their meaſures. If they invaded the rights of the people, they did not dare to offer a direct inſult to their underſtanding; and, in former times, the moſt venal parliaments made it a condition, in their bargain with the miniſter, that he ſhould furniſh them with ſome plauſible pretences for ſelling their country and themſelves. You have had the merit of introducing a more compendious ſyſtem of government and logic. You neither addreſs yourſelf to the paſſions nor to the underſtanding, but ſimply to the touch. You apply yourſelf immediately to the feelings of your friends, who, contrary to the forms of parliament, never enter heartily into a debate, until they have divided.

Relinquiſhing, therefore, all idle views of amendment to your grace, or of benefit to the public, let me be permitted to conſider your character and conduct merely as a ſubject of curious ſpeculation. There is ſomething in both, which diſtinguiſhes you not only from all other miniſters, but all other men. It is not that you do wrong by deſign, but that you ſhould never do right by miſtake. It is not that your indolence and your activity have been equally miſapplied, but that the firſt uniform principle, or, if I may ſo call it, the genius of your life, ſhould have carried you through every poſſible change and contradiction of conduct, without the momentary imputation or colour of a virtue; and that the wildeſt ſpirit of inconſiſtency ſhould never once have betrayed you into a wiſe or honourable action. This, I own, gives an air of ſingularity to your fortune, as well as to your diſpoſition. Let us look back together to a ſcene, in which a mind like your's will find nothing to repent of. Let us try, my lord, how well you have ſupported the various relations in which you ſtood, to your ſovereign, your country, your friends, and yourſelf. Give us, if it be poſſible, ſome excuſe to poſterity and to ourſelves for ſubmitting to your adminiſtration. If not the abilities of a great miniſter, if not the integrity of a patriot, or the fidelity of a friend, ſhew us, at leaſt, the firmneſs of a man.---- For the ſake of your miſtreſs, the lover ſhall be ſpared. I will not lead her into public, as you have done, nor will I inſult the memory of departed beauty. Her ſex, which alone made her amiable in your eyes, makes her reſpectable in mine.

The character of the reputed anceſtors of ſome men has made it poſſible for their deſcendants to be vicious in the extreme, without being degenerate. Thoſe of your grace, for inſtance, left no diſtreſſing examples of virtue even to their legitimate poſterity, and you may look back with pleaſure to an illuſtrious pedigree, in which heraldry has not left a ſingle good quality upon record to inſult or upbraid you. You have better proofs of your deſcent, my lord, than the regiſter of a marriage, or any troubleſome inheritance of reputation. There are ſome hereditary ſtrokes of character, by which a family may be as clearly diſtinguiſhed as by the blackeſt features of the human face. Charles the Firſt lived and died a hypocrite. Charles the Second was a hypocrite of another ſort, and ſhould have died upon the ſame ſcaffold. At the diſtance of a century, we ſee their different characters happily revived and blended in your grace. Sullen and ſevere without religion, profligate without gaiety, you live like Charles the Second, without being an amiable companion, and, for ought I know, may die as his father did, without the reputation of a martyr.

You had already taken your degrees with credit in thoſe ſchools in which the Engliſh nobility are formed to virtue, when you were introduced to lord Chatham's protection. From Newmarket, White's, and the Oppoſition, he gave you to the world with an air of popularity, which young men uſually ſet out with, and ſeldom preſerve;---grave and plauſible enough to be thought fit for buſineſs, too young for treachery, and, in ſhort, a patriot of no unpromiſing expectations. Lord Chatham was the earlieſt object of your political wonder and attachment. Yet you deſerted him, upon the firſt hopes that offered of an equal ſhare of power with lord Rockingham. When the duke of Cumberland's firſt negociation failed, and when the favourite was puſhed to the laſt extremity, you ſaved him, by joining with an adminiſtration, in which lord Chatham had refuſed to engage. Still, however, he was your friend,

friend, and you are yet to explain to the world why you conſented to act without him, or why, after uniting with lord Rocking ham, you deſerted and betrayed him. You complained that no meaſures were taken to ſatisfy your patron, and that your friend, Mr. Wilkes, who had ſuffered ſo much for the party, had been abandoned to his fate. They have ſince contributed, not a little, to your preſent plenitude of power; yet, I think, lord Chatham has leſs reaſon than ever to be ſatisfied, and, as for Mr. Wilkes. it is, perhaps, the greateſt misfortune of his life, that ou ſhould have ſo many compenſations to make in the cloſet for your former friendſhip with him. Your gracious maſter underſtands your character, and makes you a perſecutor, becauſe you have been a friend.

Lord Chatham formed his laſt adminiſtration upon principles which you certainly concurred in, or you could never have been placed at the head of the treaſury. By deſerting thoſe principles, and by acting in direct contradiction to them, in which, he found, you were ſecretly ſupported in the cloſet, you ſoon forced him to leave you to yourſelf, and to withdraw his name from an adminiſtration, which had been formed on the credit of it. You had then a proſpect of friendſhips better ſuited to your genius, and more likely to fix your diſpoſition. Marriage is the point, on which every rake is ſtationary at laſt; and truly, my lord, you may well be weary of the circuit you have taken, for you have now fairly travelled through every ſign in the political Zodiac, from the Scorpion, in which you ſtung lord Chatham, to the hopes of a virgin in the houſe of Bl---ſ---y. One would think that you had had ſufficient experience of the frailty of nuptial engagements, or, at leaſt, that ſuch a friendſhip as the duke of B------'s might have been ſecured to you by the auſpicious marriage of your late d-----ſs with his nephew. But ties of this tender nature cannot be drawn too cloſe; and it may poſſibly be a part of the D--- of B--f---d's ambition, after making *her* an honeſt woman, to work a miracle of the ſame ſort upon your G----. This worthy nobleman has long dealt in virtue. There has been a large conſumption of it in his own family, and, in the way of traffick, I dare ſay, he has bought and ſold more than half the repreſentative integrity of the nation.

In a political view, this union is not imprudent. The favour of princes is a periſhable commodity. You have now a ſtrength ſufficient to command the cloſet; and if it be neceſſary to betray one friendſhip more, you may ſet even lord Bute at defiance. Mr. Stuart Mackenzie may poſſibly remember what uſe the d--- of B--f--d uſually makes of his power, and our gracious ſovereign I doubt not rejoices at this firſt appearance of union among his ſervants. His late majeſty, under the happy influence of a family connection between his miniſters, was relieved from the cares of government. A more active prince may perhaps obſerve with ſuſpicion, by what degrees an artful ſervant grows upon his maſter from the firſt unlimited profeſſions of duty and attachment to the painful repreſentation of the neceſſity of the royal ſervice, and ſoon, in regular progreſſion, to the humble inſolence of dictating in all the obſequious forms of peremptory ſubmiſſion. The interval is carefully employed in forming connections, creating intereſts, collecting a party, and laying the foundation of double marriages, until the deluded prince, who thought he had found a creature proſtituted to his ſer-vice, and inſignificant enough to be always dependent upon his pleaſures, finds him at laſt too ſtrong to be commanded, and too formidable to be removed.

Your grace's public conduct, as a miniſter, is but the counter-part of your private hiſtory, the ſame inconſiſtency, the ſame contradictions. In America we trace you, from the firſt oppoſition to the ſtamp act, on principles of convenience, to Mr. Pitt's ſurrender of the right; then forward to lord Rockingham's ſurrender of the fact; then back again to lord Rockingham's declaration of the right; then forward to taxation with Mr. Townſhend; and in the laſt inſtance, from the gentle Conway's undetermined diſcretion, to blood and compulſion with the d--- of B--f--d: yet if we may believe the ſimplicity of lord North's eloquence, at the opening of next ſeſſions you are once more to be the patron of America. Is this the wiſdom of a great miniſter? Or is it the vibration of a pendulum? Had you no opinion of your own, my lord? Or was it the gratification of betraying every party with which you had been united, and of deſerting every political principle in which you had concurred.

Your enemies may turn their eyes without regret from this admirable ſyſtem of provincial government: they will find gratification enough in the ſurvey of your domeſtic and foreign policy.

If, inſtead of diſowning lord Shelburne, the Britiſh court had interpoſed with dignity and firmneſs, you know, my lord, that Corſica would never have been invaded. The French ſaw the weakneſs of a diſtracted miniſtry, and were juſtified in treating you with contempt: they would probably have yielded in the firſt inſtance rather than hazard a rupture with this country; but being

once engaged, they cannot retreat without diſhonour. Common ſenſe foreſees conſequences which have eſcaped your grace's penetration. Either we ſuffer the French to make an acquiſition, the importance of which you have probably no conception of, or we oppoſe them by an underhand management, which only diſgraces us in the eyes of Europe, without anſwering any purpoſe of policy or prudence. From ſecret, indiſcreet aſſiſtance, a tranſition to ſome more open deciſive meaſures becomes unavoidable, till at laſt we find ourſelves principals in the war, and are obliged to hazard every thing for an object which might have originally been obtained without expence or danger. I am not verſed in the politics of the north; but this I believe is certain, that half the money you have diſtributed to carry the expulſion of Mr. Wilkes, or even your ſecretary's ſhare in the laſt ſubſcription, would have kept the Turks at your devotion. Was it oeconomy, my lord? Or did the coy reſiſtance you have conſtantly met with in the Britiſh ſenate make you deſpair of corrupting the divan? Your friends indeed have the firſt claim upon your bounty, but if five hundred pounds a year can be ſpared in penſion to Sir John Moore, it would not have diſgraced you to have allowed ſomething to the ſecret ſervice of the public.

You will ſay perhaps that the ſituation of affairs at home demanded and engroſſed the whole of your attention. Here, I confeſs, you have been active. An amiable, accompliſhed prince aſcends the throne under the happieſt of all auſpices, the acclamations and united affections of his ſubjects. The firſt meaſures of his reign, and even the odium of a favourite were not able to ſhake their attachment. *Your* ſervices, my lord, have been more ſucceſsful. Since you were permitted to take the lead, we have ſeen the natural effects of a ſyſtem of government at once both odious and contemptible. We have ſeen the laws ſometimes ſcandalouſly relaxed, ſometimes violently ſtretched beyond their tone. We have ſeen the ſacred perſon of the ſovereign inſulted; and in profound peace and with an undiſputed title the fidelity of his ſubjects brought by his own ſervants into a public queſtion. Without abilities, reſolution, or intereſt, you have done more than Bute could accompliſh with all Scotland at his heels.

Your grace, little anxious perhaps either for preſent or future reputation, will not deſire to be handed down in theſe colours to poſterity. You have reaſon to flatter yourſelf that the memory of your adminiſtration will ſurvive even the forms of a conſtitution, which our anceſtors vainly hoped would be immortal; and as for your perſonal character, I will not, for the honour of human nature, ſuppoſe that you can wiſh to have it remembered. The condition of the preſent times is deſperate indeed; but there is a debt due to thoſe who come after us, and it is the hiſtorian's office to puniſh, though he cannot correct. I do not give you to poſterity as a pattern to imitate, but as an example to deter; and as your conduct comprehends every thing that a wiſe or honeſt miniſter ſhould avoid, I mean to make you a negative inſtruction to your ſucceſſors for ever.

JUNIUS.

To the EDITOR *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

Leigh, June 9, 1769.

AMONG all the variety of the works of nature, wherewith ſhe almoſt infinitely abounds, ſurely, the Surinam toad, in *America*, is one of the moſt ſingular animals in the creation.

This very odd creature, though commonly called a toad, for its uglineſs, is equally as much of the frog kind. It is like a mongrel breed, uniting both thoſe two ſpecies, as it were, into one. In its ſhape and manner of living he participates of the nature of thoſe two kindred animals. Its feet are all webbed, and the hinder ones being much longer and larger than the fore-feet, it not only can ſwim well, but leaps alſo with great agility, and ſo partakes of the frog kind.

This amphibious animal is four times larger than our frogs; of a brown colour, with ſome lines and ſpots of black, but its ſhape is the ſame, and its note alſo, though louder, is perfectly like that of our European frog.

The *Tipa*, or Surinam toad, or frog, it, I ſay, much larger, and is alſo more venomous than thoſe of Europe, and like all of the lizard and frog kind, breathes but once in a long time.

We know that the common frog depoſits its eggs, enveloped with a quantity of a gelutinous matter, in the water, where the ſun's heat hatches them into padpoles, little black animals, with great heads and long tails, not at all like frogs, and we know alſo that our country male toad acts as *accoucheur*

to his female, and dexterouſly draws her eggs from her in a long row, like a ſtring of onions. By degrees the parts of the frog appear, as in our ponds; legs are thruſt out, the tail drops off, and the young becomes exactly like the parents, a particular account of which, with curious cuts, may be ſeen, by whoever is delighted with natural hiſtory, in the ſcarce works of the celebrated Leeuwenhoek, of Holland.

But with this ſingular animal the Surinam toad it is quite otherwiſe. At breeding ſeaſon there riſe a number of little bliſters upon the ſurface of the back of the male, and theſe burſt, and little frogs, or toads, juſt as you like to reckon and call them, creep out, not in the ſhape of padpoles indeed, but in their own perfect form, as even a louſe does, though a flea, not.

Ruyſch affirms that the young ones are bred in the back of the male, where the female lays her eggs, but this to me ſounds too prepoſterous to be true, and I muſt join with *Seba*, who ſeems to be certain that they are lodged in the back of the female.

It has a flat, broad body, and a round ſmall head, with a large mouth, which terminates in a point like the muzzle of a mole, and turns a little up, whence it appears that this animal ſeeks for its food in the ground, like hogs. The ſkin of the neck forms a ſort of wrinkled collar, and the eyes are ſmall. The back ſeems to be covered with ſmall round eyes, placed at an equal diſtance. Theſe are ſo many *ova*, or eggs, covered with ſhells, and they ſink deep into the ſkin. They are of a reddiſh ſhining, yellow colour, and the ſpaces between them are full of ſmall warts, reſembling pearls, the fore legs are ſlender, as well as the feet, which have four toes each, armed with ſmall claws. The thighs behind are thick and fleſhy, and are terminated with oblong feet, cloven into five pretty large pointed claws, connected together to the very ends by membranes, like thoſe of geeſe.

Beſides theſe, there are many other ſort of toads and frogs. As the Bull, or Carolina frog, common in North America, twice as big as the Surinam toad, and perfectly like our own country frog in ſhape, and its note alſo is the ſame croaking, but ſo very loud that it reſembles the roaring of a bull, whence it takes its name.

The *tree-frog* is another very ſingular kind of animal; as the bull frog is much larger, this is much ſmaller, than the common frog: ſuch delight does nature take in variety. It is in ſhape very like our common frog, only leſs corpulent, and its colour green, but has two ſtreaks of gold-yellow, that give it a pretty appearance. The feet of which creature are formed fit for its habitation, which, O wonderful! is on the leaves of trees, where it feeds on ſlugs, and other inſects. The toes are all hollowed, whereby they can lay faſter hold than could be taken even by the ſharpeſt claws. A wiſe proviſion indeed made by nature, for one of the moſt helpleſs animals of the creation; for nothing could be ſo much expoſed to the attacks of other animals, as a little frog, nor any thing a more delicious morſel to a thouſand kinds. To eſcape ſuch general havock it climbs the trees, and all day, by inſtinct, lurks unſeen on the under part of the leaves, comfortably enjoying the ſhade, its hollow toes ſecuring it faſt thereon. But at night, when the birds that would devour it are at rooſt, and the inſects which it is to devour are abroad, it comes out, and feeds till morning.

Theſe, and the like of the kind are all ſanguineous animals, that breathe through the lungs, and lay eggs. This is not a place to expatiate on all the kinds, which in general are divided into land frogs, and water frogs, not to mention much the Martinico frog in the Weſt-Indies, and its beauties, ſome above a foot long. The American green frog, that ſits upon trees, like our European kind. The African frog, which has a bladder on each ſide of the lower jaw, that in hot days are full of air, croaks at the ſetting of the ſun, of a bright-reddiſh colour, with deep red ſpots, and large claws, like the leaves of ſcurvy graſs. The Braſilian frog. The American ſea frog, &c. &c.

And as for the various ſorts of toads; as that of Brazil; the American; the horned, prickly one of Virginia; The African ſeemingly without a head; the *aqua-quaquan*; the aſh-coloured of America, with the ſtrong headed; rhe horned toad, and ſeveral others, I recommend the more curious to the late learned and induſtrious Dr. Brooks, for a particular account of, and conclude, that though we know but very little of nature's works, yet we know enough to cry out adorably, with the Pſalmiſt David: *Wonderful are thy works, O God, in wiſdom haſt thou made them all.*

Yours,

JOHN COOKE.

POETRY.

POETRY.

ODE *for his* MAJESTY's *Birth-Day, June* 4, 1769.

PATRON of arts, at length by thee
Their home is fix'd: thy kind decree
Has plac'd their empire here.
No more unheeded ſhall they waſte
Their treaſures on the fickle taſte
Of each fantaſtick year.
Judgment ſhall frame each chaſte deſign,
Nor e'er from truth's unerring line
The ſportive artiſt roam:
Whether the breathing buſt he forms,
With nature's Tints the canvas warms,
Or ſwells, like heaven's high arch, th' imperial dome.
Fancy, the wanderer, ſhall be taught
To own ſeverer laws:
Spite of her wily wanton play,
Spite of thoſe lovely errors, which betray
Th' enchanted ſoul to fond applauſe,
Ev'n ſhe, the wanderer, ſhall be taught
That nothing truly great was ever wrought
Where judgment was away.
Through oſier twigs th' acanthus roſe:
Th' idea charms! th' artiſt glows!
But 'twas his *ſkill* to pleaſe
Which bade the graceful foliage ſpread
To crown the ſtately column's head
With dignity and eaſe.
When great Apelles, pride of Greece,
Frown'd on the almoſt-finiſh'd piece,
Deſpairing to ſucceed,
What though the miſſile vengeance paſs'd
From his raſh hand, the random caſt
Might daſh the foam, but *ſkill* had form'd the ſteed.
Nor leſs the Phidian arts approve
Labour, and patient care,
Whate'er the ſkilful artiſts trace,
Laocoon's pangs, or ſoft Antinous' face,
By *ſkill*, with that diviner air,
The Delian God does all but move;
'Twas *ſkill* gave terrors to the front of Jove,
To Venus every grace.
--And ſhall each ſacred ſeat,
The vales of Arno, and the Tuſcan ſtream,
No more be viſited with pilgrim feet?
No more on ſweet Hymettus' ſummits dream
The ſons of Albion? or below,
Where Iliſſus waters flow,
Trace with awe the dear remains
Of mould'ring urns, and mutilated fanes?
--Far be the thought, each ſacred ſeat,
Each monument of ancient fame,
Shall ſtill be viſited with pilgrim feet
And Albion gladly own from whence ſhe caught the flame.
Still ſhall her ſtudious youth repair,
Beneath their king's protecting care,
To ev'ry clime which art has known;
And rich with ſpoils from every coaſt
Return, 'till Albion learn to boaſt
An Athens of her own.

The Mutability of Human Life, and Adverſity not to be too much deplored.

CASIMIR. B. I. Od. 2.

MY friend, forbear th' unmanly cry,
Nor let thy boſom heave the ſigh,
Nor cloud thy looks with woe,
If Phœbus' rays ſhould be reſtrain'd,
And Fortune from her fickle hand,
Some luckleſs die ſhould throw.

To-day th' unpriſon'd whirlwinds ſweep,
And rouſe to rage the boiling deep,
And warring billows roar;
But ere the morn her ſway reſumes,
Zephyr ſhall wave his ſilken plumes,
And gen'ral peace reſtore.

The ſun, that ſunk with clouds oppreſt,
To-morrow riſing in the eaſt,
In his full flame ſhall glow.
Griefs and gay ſmiles alternate riſe:
Joy wipes the dew drop from our eyes,
And tranſport treads on woe.

Danger and Diſappointment wait,
To burſt in ſudden ſtorms of fate,
Where Hope's proud progreſs rolls;
Thus 'tis decreed, till time's laſt day,
Shall ſweep this phantom-world away,
And reſt our toſſing ſouls.

He *, who laſt night his oxen drove,
To-day to Rome makes his remove,
A ſphere ſupreme to fill;
The yokes his oxen wore he throws,
Reſiſtleſs, on his country's foes,
The vaſſals of his will.

The evening ſtar the man beheld
An humble ploughman in the field,
But, when the morning came,
He, by the ſenate's ſuffrage rais'd,
In higheſt rank of glory blaz'd,
And realms rever'd his name.

Should Fortune, who delights to twine,
A fable with a ſilver line,
Aſſume a diff'rent thread,
He, a poor ſwain, hiſs'd by the throng,
Who with his triumph ſwell'd their ſong,
Muſt ſeek his ſtraw-built ſhed.

The Axes † that, with laurels crown'd,
Once ſtruck a trembling terror round,
His ſtubborn billets rend;
His Rods †, which once the world controul'd,
To mend his Fire, and chaſe the cold,
Their laſt aſſiſtance lend.

* Cincinnatus, who was called from the Plough, and made Dictator of Rome.

† A dictator of Rome had a bundle of Rods to the amount of twenty-four, carried before him with an axe bound up in the middle of them, ſo as to appear at the top.

The

The Senſe of Millions, *moſt humbly addreſſed to a* Great Perſonage.

M * * * * belov'd, whoſe fires with gentle hand
Have ſway'd this happy and obedient land;
Who ſcorning ſervile miniſterial arts,
Fix'd their firm throne within a people's hearts;
Yes--tho' vile ſlaves this hallow'd Text pro-
Nature rebels 'gainſt ev'ry other reign. [phane,
O deign for once a loyal bard to hear,
Who knows thy R----l virtues to revere,
Yet, ſpite of danger, dares to be ſincere.
Thro' Nature look--a volume for a king!
All Nature ratifies the truths I ſing:
View the ſage elephant, whoſe ſubtle plan
On reaſon form'd, might ſhame each brute of man;
By gentle treatment wiſely taught to yield,
Stoops to the yoke, or braves th' enſanguin'd field!
But if when patient bow'd beneath his load,
He feels the laſh, or bleeds beneath the goad,
By ev'ry art his maſter ſtrives in vain
To wipe the vengeful record from his brain;
Of bondage ſick, he loathes his wonted food,
Nor ought can ſatiate but th' offender's blood.
Convinc'd on earth, ſuperior let us riſe,
And learn a glorious leſſon from the ſkies:
In terror only did our God appear,
And make poor mortals but the ſlaves of fear;
Tir'd of exiſtence, we ſhould curſe the day,
And meet the deſtin'd thunder on its way!
But oh! th' all gracious ruler of the ſkies
Delights in mercy!--tardy to chaſtiſe.
Thus rules the king of kings from nature's birth,
And thus enjoins his delegates on earth;
And oh! how godlike were the taſk t'employ
This pow'r aright! to cheriſh, not deſtroy--
To calm the tumult in a nation's breaſt,
And by * one gracious act make ſubject millions bleſt.

MARCIUS.

* *A free election, and the man of our choice.*

On CORSICA.

HAIL Corſica! than whoſe recorded name
None e'er ſtood fairer on the rolls of fame!
Rapt at the ſound, my ſoul new ardour fires,
Each thought impaſſions, and each ſtrain inſpires.
Pity, to injur'd honour that is due,
Pleads in my heart, and bids me pity you;
For worth like thine, one honeſt wiſh receive;
'Tis all the muſe, and all the friend can give.
Ye who are ſlaves of power, or drones of peace,
Ambition's tools, or votaries of eaſe,
If not quite abject, nor quite loſt to ſhame,
Your hearts can feel one particle of fame,
Stand forth! on Corſica reflect, and ſee
Not what you are, but what you ought to be.
The general good's their aim! no ſlaviſh awe
Marks man from man, but liberty is law;
No venal ſenates publick credit drain,
No king enſlav'd by creatures of his reign.
Of publick honours merit is the teſt,
And thoſe obtain them who deſerve them beſt.

In this vile age, no virtue now rever'd,
No godlike patriot prodigy appear'd,
'Till one ſmall ſpot, (for in th' Almighty's book,
The ſmalleſt ſpot is never overlook'd)
Held forth the wonder to all europes ſhame,
Produc'd the man, and Paoli his name.
Go on immortal man! the path purſue
Mark'd out by heav'n, and deſtin'd but for you;
Fix your firm hope on this, on this your truſt;
Your arms muſt conquer as your cauſe is juſt.
By heav'n! it makes my life's beſt blood run cold,
Then glow to madneſs when thy ſtory's told;
On thoſe vile ſlaves be heav'n's choice thunder hurl'd,
Who chain'd themſelves, would gladly chain a world.

PRIDE, A POEM.

The INJURED GHOST *of* LIBERTY *in* 1769 *at the Bar of the* H--- *of* C----.

WHEN all was cloſed in dreadful night,
And moſt things wiſh'd repoſe,
Forth from its tomb the ghaſtly ſpright
Of liberty aroſe.

Her features all benumb'd with woe,
Her ſkin was pale with care,
Her languid limbs were parch'd with grief,
That once ſo pliant were.

With mournful ſtep to find her ſpouſe,
And ſeek for freedom there,
She wander'd to that fatal houſe
From whence her ſorrows are.

She touch'd the bar, and gave a groan,
Bid ſerjeant hold her ſhroud;
She look'd about, and ſhook her head,
And thus bewail'd aloud:

Mr Sp--k--r, I came here to wiſh,
With patience you would hear,
'Tis plaintiff liberty that ſpeaks,
The houſe would lend an ear.

Hear, hear--then ſee that breathleſs form,
Which thy miſdeeds have brought.
Hear, hear--behold that empty ſhade
Which thy miſjudgments wrought.

Look here, and ſee the piteous ſhape
That once was fond to live:
Say, monſters, why did ye deſtroy
That life ye're here to give.

The methods took were horrid foul,
Through B----e and G----n's will,
The P------ bid the D----e to know
She would be ruler ſtill.

Let

Let B--e himſelf be forc'd to ſee
The deadly waſte he's made
To blaſt the fruit that's Britain's growth
In liberty's fair mead.

Then let him feel with tortur'd heart
The ſtroke he lately gave,
For Britons will lament the deed,
And rue it to their grave.

This foreign P------ vow'd revenge
On Wilkes's curſed plot,
Nor would ſhe reſt one night or day
Till full revenge ſhe got.

Then G----n came, and promis'd much
If G---e would firmly ſtand,
He'd carry through the wrongs begun
With high deſpotic hand.

How could ye (none but ye could do)
Cut off my bloom ſo ſoon,
And let my haſting night come on
Amidſt its perfect noon.

Hear, hear- Thus fell that bulwark law
Which held me faſt in hand,
And with it dragg'd me to its grave,
And bade me leave the land.

Here then I ſtand, and firmly aſk
What right ye had to act
And judge againſt the well known law
Of freedom and of fact.

What then is gain'd by Bl----'s book,
Or cull'd from N----'s law,
When contradicted by themſelves,
It matters not a ſtraw.

The treaſury band led up the van;
They then were ſure to win,
The major part went out with N--h,
The minor ſtaid within.

How can ye vow a patriot part,
And yet that vow forſake;
How could ye think to win my heart,
Yet cauſe that heart to break?

Why did ye tell to all the world
Their freedom you'd protect;
Yet truly prove thoſe gilded words
To be of none effect?

Oft have I heard this houſe declare,
That liberty ſhould live,
When by your wounding words you mean
Nought elſe but to deceive.

Oft have I on my bended knee
Submiſſive come to know
Your will--what not, to pleaſe that will
Been forc'd to undergo?

Where are the few who lov'd me dear?
Have they forſook the land?
Sure they have not been bribed by gold,
Nor bought by G------n's hand.

Yes, yes, the tale is ſurely true,
Or elſe no force could do't;
For Britain's liberty to fall
A ſacrifice to B--e.

Where are thoſe men who dar'd deſtroy
The nation's right and mine;
To B---e---the ſacrifice was made,
The ſhame, O G-----n's thine.

What more, ye fiends, ye'd wiſh to do?
What treach'rous ills impart?
'Twas you, two hundred twenty-two,
That ſtabb'd me to the heart.

The tribe of law ſtept forth, and took
Thoſe wicked deeds in hand,
Decreed the law of parliament,
Is law for all the land.

The freeman's vote was ſoon deſtroy'd,
And with it went his right;
The greater number was the leſs,
The leſſer choſe the knight.

Thus was I ſlain, and thus I fell;
Oh curs'd decree of law
Thus from the kingdom I'm ordain'd
For ever to withdraw.

The nation lov'd me to the heart,
And I to it belong'd,
But parted thus by ſhameful act,
The kingdom has been wrong'd.

Why for ſuch hardſhips was I nurs'd
In Britain's faireſt iſle?
Or ſay perfidious why theſe limbs
Were ſuffer'd thus to ſpoil?

Pauſe on the wicked deeds ye've done,--
Dream of the fatal change!
Your crimes are number'd in the book
Which juſtice ſhall avenge.

Say, where your wicked ſouls will lodge,
When from your bodies fled!
Think on thoſe pangs ye're ſoon to feel
In that tormenting bed!

May ſpectres ſtare ye in the face!
May horrors guard ye round!
May conſcience ne'er forſake ſuch fiends,
But all your thoughts confound!

Let Ægypt's plagues invent diſtreſs,
And ev'ry art to teaze,
Till every Briton's wrong's redreſs'd,
Ne'er let thoſe torments ceaſe.

I am a ghoſt 'tis true, you ſee,
I come to haunt the houſe;
Your wicked deeds have wrought the change,
--A lion to a mouſe.

But hark! the midnight bell has toll'd,
To call me to my home;
Atone for this your black offence,----
Remember me when gone!

VERIDICUS.

Florence, May 8. The prince of whom the grand ducheſs was brought to-bed laſt Saturday was baptized the ſame day. The King of the Two Sicilies ſtood godfather, repreſented by the marquis Viviani, the Spaniſh ambaſſador at this court, and the emperor was preſented at this ceremony *incognito*.

Mantua, May 10. The deputies of the government of Milan lately went to the rich monaſtery of Chartreuſe de Buccia, and ſequeſtered all the effects belonging to it. They aſſigned a penſion of 100 piſtoles to each of the monks belonging to it for a ſubſiſtence, and committed the adminiſtration of the revenues of that monaſtery to ſome ſecular eccleſiaſtics.

A new edict has lately been publiſhed, by which all the eccleſiaſtics of Auſtrian Lombardy are forbid to alienate their eſtates, without the conſent of their ſovereign.

Norkioping, May 20. The ſecret committee have drawn up twenty-four heads of accuſation againſt the Senators, who were enjoined to anſwer them in the ſpace of forty-eight hours. Three of theſe articles turn on their oppoſition to the convocation of the ſtates; on the declaration which they made to the different colleges in the month of December laſt, that the kingdom might be governed by the Senate alone, without a King; and on their upholding the ſame principle, in ſeparating the Senate. The Senators have made their reply to this charge; and the ſecret committee have this day given their opinion on the affair to the aſſembly of the ſtates. According to the opinion, ſome Senators are declared to have forfeited the confidence of the ſtates. The thing is actually now in deliberation in the four chambers; and it is to be determined by a majority of votes on Tueſday next.

Rome, May 21. Continual feaſts are given on account of the election of a pontiff, whoſe choice both high and low ſeem to be ſatisfied with. As his holineſs is only a prieſt, he will be conſecrated a biſhop on the 28th, and it is thought he will be crowned the 4th of June.

Extract of a letter from Corte, the capital of Corſica, May 22.

"We are now in Corte, which the Count de Vaux took yeſterday, not by force, and with the loſs of many men, as was expected, but without ſtriking a blow; owing to the ſtrain of ſeverity which the count thought proper to make uſe of to intimidate the Corſicans. He had threatened the commandant to put all the garriſon to the ſword, and to burn the city, if they did not ſurrender immediately, and if they made the leaſt reſiſtance. This reſolute declaration terrified the garriſon, who preſently ſurrendered. The province of Balagna has ſubmitted; and M. d'Arcambal has made himſelf maſter of Iſola-Roſſa."

Warſaw, May 24. The great Ruſſian army is upon the march towards Mzedzibor, Zytomir, and Kiow, whither they are removing the magazines from Upper Volhinia. It is ſaid that the Turkiſh army is endeavouring to penetrate through the Crim Tartary into the Ruſſian Ukraine. Some Turks and Tartars paſſed the Nieſter a few days ago, and burnt ſeveral villages in Poland. They cut off the heads of the peaſants, and carried them to their army, pretending they are heads of Ruſſians, in order to get a reward for them.

Warſaw, May 31. The two brothers Pulawſki went a few days ago to Przemiſl, and forced the nobleſſe to form a confederacy, of which the eldeſt was appointed marſhal; who immediately detached a party towards Leopol, to ſeize on that city. They arrived there the 27th, made an attack on one of the gates, and continued their efforts the whole day, propoſing, from time to time, articles of capitulation, but all to no purpoſe; the garriſon would liſten to no terms: ſo that the confederates were obliged to retire the night following, after burning about forty houſes in the ſuburb, of which the moſt conſiderable were thoſe of M. Potocki, and Prince Czartoryſki, palatine of Ruſſia.

Paris, June 2. We have received advice, that the inſurrection which happened among the inhabitants of St. Domingo is ſuppreſſed. The whole council of Port-au-prince being ſuſpected of promoting this inſurrection, have been arreſted and embarked for Europe, where their conduct is to be enquired into. Three of the inhabitants, who were principally concerned, were tried by a council of war, condemned, and executed; which vigorous proceedings have reſtored the tranquility of the colony.

Paris, June 5. Yeſterday the pope's nuncio officiated at a ſolemn maſs ſung in the great convent of the Cordeliers, to return thanks to the Holy Ghoſt, for having inſpired the cardinals to chooſe one of their order to fill St. Peter's chair.

Hague, June 7. Sir Joſeph Yorke, the Britiſh ambaſſador, ſet out this day for Helvoetſluys, in order to receive the duke of Glouceſter, who is expected to arrive there to-morrow; that miniſter will accompany his highneſs to Moerdyck, from whence the duke will be carried to Breda by the equipage of the prince Stadholder.

Dreſden, June 6. Sir Gregory Turner, Baronet, arrived here, a few days ago, from Vienna; and, after making ſome ſtay at this court, we hear, proceeds to Berlin.

Thurſday, June 1. The duke of Bolton gave a grand ball at Hackwood-park, where the company began to aſſemble between ſeven and eight, and by ten o'clock the rooms were very full of maſks. About twelve, five different appartments were opened, in which the moſt elegant and plentiful ſide-boards were prepared, the illuminations at which were prettily conceived and finely executed; as was alſo a lighted temple, and ſome other buildings in the gardens.

The dreſſes in general were extremely magnificent. The ducheſs of Bolton was in the habit of a Tartarian princeſs, embroidered with diamonds. Lady Waldegrave, and lady Mary Hay, as eaſtern ſultanas, very richly dreſſed. Lady Harriet Williams and lady Gideon were covered with a profuſion of jewels. Two young ladies, habited like girls of Patmos, were remarked for their great beauty and dreſs. Lady Stanhope in the character of a French noſegay girl, which ſhe ſupported with great humour. Lady Archer in the character of Oviſa. Mr. Aſkew, of the guards, in the character of the devil, and admirably kept up. Mrs. Ligonier was an elegant Savoyard, and a young lady, who accompanied her, a beautiful chanoineſe. Mrs. Garrick made a very fine figure in the Venetian carnival habit. A gentleman in the character of Tiddy Doll, diſplayed great humour. The duke of Manchester appeared in the old Engliſh habit. Capt. Deburgh in the character of Oſmyn. Capt. Pye as Tancred, and his lady as Ruben's wife. Two young ladies in the habits of veſtals. Mr. James clothed as Pope, very well ſupported. Lady Mary Lowther, in the character of an old woman, afforded infinite humour. The duke of Bolton wore a domino.

The whole company kept on their maſks till about one o'clock, when they removed down to ſupper, to which they were conveyed through a Coridor beautifully illuminated with wax lights. They did not begin to depart till paſt ſix in the morning, when the ladies ſeemed to think, that the Faro Bank had engroſſed the attention of the gentlemen after ſupper. The illuminations in the woods, and the buildings erected there, were in admirable taſte; and the whole was exceedingly well conducted. It is ſaid there were two huudred and ſeventy thouſand pounds worth of jewels between three ladies.

Laſt week a ſtandiſh of curious workmanſhip, made out of the mulberry-tree planted by Shakeſpeare himſelf, and richly mounted in ſilver, was preſented to George Keate, of the Inner Temple, Eſq; by order of the Mayor, Burgeſſes, &c. of Stratford upon Avon, as an acknowledgement for his very elegant and ſpirited defence of that firſt of poets in his Ferney, an epiſtle in verſe to Monſieur de Voltaire. Within the ſtandiſh was a letter from the Town-clerk, written with a politeneſs which does no leſs honour to the corporation, than to the gentleman whom they have enriched with a relic ſo truly valuable; as it ſhews their deſire to reward literary as well as ſcenic merit, where they find it connected with the cauſe of Shakeſpeare.

Laſt night a great number of perſons were taken up, by virtue of a preſs-warrant, and put on board the Bartholomew tender, lying near the Tower.

Yeſterday evening two footmen belonging to ſome perſons of diſtinction, fitting with their hats on in the boxes at Mr. Foote's Theatre in the Haymarket, in order to keep places for their maſters, the gentlemen in the pit inſiſted on their pulling them off, which the Footmen refuſing, a fray enſued, wherein the two fellows were beat ſo terribly, that they were carried to a ſurgeon's with little hopes of recovery.

On Friday May 26, a motion was made in the Court of Common-pleas, for a rule for a noble Lord to ſhew cauſe why Mr. Wilkes's Demurrer ſhould not be withdrawn, and the proceedings go on againſt his Lordſhip, they having been ſtopped by his plea of Mr. Wilkes's being an outlaw. The rule was granted, upon Mr. Serjeant Glynn's producing a certificate from the Court of King's-bench, that Mr. Wilkes's outlawry was illegal; and the Court having granted ten days to his Lordſhip to ſhew cauſe, &c. long and learned arguments were made uſe of by the counſel, who were for Mr. Wilkes, Mr. Serjeant Glynn, Mr. Serjeant Leigh; for lord Halifax, Mr. Serjeant Davy, Mr. Serjeant Naires.

There was a numerous meeting of the proprietors of the Eaſt-India Stock, at their houſe in Leadenhall-ſtreet; Sir George Colebrooke in the chair; when Sir George told them, the directors had prepared extracts from the laſt diſpatches, which were ready, and they were accordingly read twice over by one of the Clerks.

After ſome farther altercations, in which Mr. Preſcot, Mr. Burke, Mr. Hodges, Mr. Mackintoſh, and Mr Stewart, were the principal ſpeakers, the queſtion was put, and, as nearly as can be remembered, in the following words:

"Extracts from different parts of the company's ſettlements in India, being read before a large body of proprietors, it appeared to them, the company's affairs are in a very flouriſhing condition, and that there was no real cauſe for the late alarm."

The queſtion, thus put, was carried in the affirmative unanimouſly.

A ſecond queſtion was alſo put, namely, "that the firſt queſtion, as abovementioned, is

be publiſhed in ſome one of the daily news-papers."

This queſtion, *nem. con.* was alſo carried.

At twelve o'clock Eaſt-India Stock ſold at two hundred and twenty-two, but roſe up to two hundred and forty three before two of the clock, the ſenſe of the Court having been thoroughly comprehended by one o'clock.

Friday, June 2. A ſhabby fellow aſked charity of a lady in Pancras-fields, who gave him a penny, when the man ſeeing ſome gold in the lady's hand, pulled out a large knife, and robbed her of all her money.

Saturday, June 3. Since it appears by calculation, that the central external contact of the Planet Venus with the ſun would be at 7 h. 12 m. 19 ſ. P. M. and upon ſuppoſition of the ſun's parallax being 10 ſ. it muſt have appeared at London at 4 m. 33 ſ. after ſeven. But, by many obſervations, it was found not to happen till about 8 m. 50 ſ. after ſeven. It therefore proves the parallax of the ſun muſt be much leſs than it has ever been imagined, and his diſtance in proportion greater; the ſolar parallax, time of external contact, and correſponding diſtance of the ſun, being as in the table below.

Sun's Parallax.	*Firſt Contact.*			*Diſtance of the Sun.*
S.	H.	M.	S.	
10	7	4	33	82,500,000
9½	7	4	57	86,800,000
9	7	5	19	91,700,000
8½	7	5	43	97,000,000
8	7	6	6	103,000,000
7½	7	6	29	110,000,000
7	7	6	52	117,800,000
6½	7	7	15	127,000,000
6	7	7	39	137,500,000
5½	7	8	3	150,000,000
5	7	8	26	165,000,000
4½	7	8	50	183,500,000
4	7	9	13	206,000,000

Monday, June 5. The four annual gold medals, engraved by Mr. Pingo, are adjudged by the noblemen and gentlemen of the catch-club, with the following inſcriptions thereon, viz.

To Charles Jenner, A. M. for compoſing the beſt catch, 1769.

To Thomas Auguſtine Arne, doctor in muſic, for compoſing the beſt canon, 1769.

To Theodore Aylward, organiſt of London, for compoſing the beſt ſerious glee, 1769.

To Peter Hellendaal, of Cambridge, for compoſing the beſt canon, 1769.

The celebrated Miſs Elliot, who died lately, was poſſeſſed at that time of about eight thouſand pounds, ſix thouſand of which were in the funds, and ſaid to have been made her a preſent of by a certain great perſon juſt before the diſſolution of their connection. The remainder conſiſted of furniture, plate, and jewels, of which, it is ſaid, ſhe had a very elegant collection.

The above lady has left all that ſhe was poſſeſſed of among her poor relations; except an hundred pounds to each of her executors; and a few trifling legacies in rings, &c. to ſome of her ſelect friends, which in the whole did not amount to an hundred pounds. Being informed, by her phyſician, that ſhe would ſoon make her *exit*, ſhe deſired, we are now aſſured, that Mr. M----- might be ſent for to ſettle her affairs, to whom ſhe offered to leave her whole fortune, but he generouſly relinquiſhed the ſame, in favour of her relations.

Being obſerved as the anniverſary of his Majeſty's birth-day, who on Sunday entered into the 32d year of his age, the morning was uſhered in with ringing of bells; at one o'clock the Park and Tower guns fired, and their Majeſties received the compliments of the nobility, foreign miniſters, &c. at St. James's; in the evening were fire-works, bonfires, illuminations, &c. and at night there was a ball at St. James's.

The young Princes, and the Princeſs Royal, were complimented in their reſpective apartments by the nobility and gentry.

The company at St. James's made a moſt brilliant appearance, particularly the foreign miniſters; the equipages of the French and Ruſſian ambaſſadors were entirely new, and made a moſt magnificent appearance; but the imperial ambaſſador's dreſs was eſteemed the richeſt there; he was dreſſed in a ſuit of roſe-coloured ſilk, with diamond buttons and button-holes; the button on his hat was amazingly large, and the loop compoſed of ſmall brilliants, diſpoſed in a very elegant figure. It is ſuppoſed that the whole of his dreſs coſt near 40,000 l.

There is a box at Court which is uſually called the ambaſſador's box, in which the imperial ambaſſador always takes precedence, and accordingly was there. The R------ ambaſſador ſtood next him, and they were talking familiarly together, when the F----- ambaſſador came behind them, and thruſt his leg in between them. The R------ ambaſſador turned about to ſee what was the matter, which making an opening, the F-----n ſtepped in, and inſtantly called he S----- ambaſſador, who was a little way behind, to him, and then placed that ambaſſador next himſelf. The thing was done in a moment; while the R------ was loſt in ſurprize. By this means the R------ ambaſſador was at the diſtance of two perſons out of his place, or at leaſt from that he thought was his place, being the ambaſſador of an empreſs. He then went to the F-----n, and a few ſharp words paſſed between them. The word *impertinent* was heard diſtinctly; and it is reported, that

the Ruſſian told the Frenchman, *He was leſs a Barbarian than he was.* (The French call the Ruſſians Barbarians.) The R------ ambaſſador then went to the lower part of the room, and ſat down between two ladies. Here he was, when the K--- came in; who went to him, talked with him ſome time, and took particular notice of him, but did not take any notice of the F----- ambaſſador. When the K--- was gone, the R------ ambaſſador went up to the F----- ambaſſador, and told hm, "That it was a diſpute that muſt be ended between man and man;" or to that effect; which lord H----- overhearing, went after the K---, to acquaint him of what had further happened; but when his lordſhip returned, the Ruſſian was going haſtily down ſtairs after the Frenchman, and his lordſhip in vain attempted to ſtop him. Some words paſſed between the two foreigners at the bottom of the ſtairs, but to what purpoſe is not known.

A little after twelve at night, a foreign gentleman, attended by a domeſtic, was ſeen in the Park; and the report is, that he aſked the centinels if they had ſeen a gentleman, deſcribing the dreſs and perſon of the R----- ambaſſador, there; and finding they had not, he went on. A few minutes after, another foreign gentleman came and aſked the ſame centinels if they had ſeen a gentleman, deſcribing the dreſs and perſon of the F----- ambaſſador, there. They told him they had, and which way he went. Upon which the enquirer followed the perſon he aſked after. By accident they miſſed each other.

The Royal Academy in Pall-mall was illuminated in a very elegant manner, with tranſparent paintings and lamps of various colours. In the center compartment appeared a graceful female figure ſeated, repreſenting painting, ſurrounded with genii, ſome of which guided her pencil, whilſt others dictated ſubjects to her; at her feet were various youths employed in the ſtudy of the art, and over her head hovered a cœleſtial form, repreſenting royal munificence, attended by ſeveral other figures ſupporting a cornucopia, filled with honours and rewards.

On the left ſide of painting, in another compartment, was repreſented by a female figure, ſculpture, ſtanding upon a rock of marble, holding in one hand an antique buſt, and in the other the chiſſel and mallet.

On the right ſide of painting, in the third compartment, was repreſented by another female figure, architecture, in a contemplative attitude, holding in her hand a compaſs, being ſurrounded with buildings, and having at her foot the baſket and acanthus root, which gave riſe to the Corinthian order: immediately above the centre compartment was a tablet with this inſcription, "Royal Academy of Arts, inſtituted MDCCLXVIII." And upon the Tablet was placed a medallion, in which were repreſented the portaits of their Majeſties: the medallion was ſurrounded with feſtoons of laurel, roſes, and myrtle intertwined, and with trophies of arms, and attributes of Venus, and the graces. Other parts of the front were adorned with trophies, alluding to the different arts of deſign; and others were enriched with ſtars and various figures, in lamps of different colours; the top of the building was terminated with a large imperial crown, and various pyramids, &c. in lamps of different colours.

Tueſday, June 6. At Reading in Berks, a moſt barbarous and inhuman murder was committed by the gardener of an inn there, on the body of the gardener of ſir Henry Englefield, bart. It appears that the villain had for ſome time paſt entertained a private pique againſt this unhappy man, and had been heard to ſay that very evening, *that he would do for him*; and, under pretence of having ſomething to communicate to him, he prevailed on him to go into the bowling-green, where he perpetrated this horrid act, and afterwards buried the body under an old cucumber bed, where it was found the next morning, when the villain was committed to the county goal.

This day at a court of aldermen held at Guildhall, ſir Matthew Blakiſton's deſire to reſign his gown was again taken into conſideration, but the court not thinking his reaſons for wiſhing to lay down the ſame ſufficient, after ſome debate they determined not to comply with his requeſt.

Upwards of ſixty of the members of the ſociety of the bill of rights met at the London tavern, when an account of Mr. Wilkes's debts was delivered in, which amounted to ſeventeen thouſand pounds; ſeven of which have been already compromiſed by the ſociety; and it is hoped, by the contributions which may ariſe from the circular letter, that they ſhall be able to compromiſe the whole before the next meeting, a committee having been appointed to tranſact this and the other buſineſs. The circular letter was, at the ſame time, read and approved of by the chairman. This Letter will be ſent to the gentlemen of the minority, who are to promote it to the utmoſt of their power in the different counties they live in, and is alſo to be ſent to all the cities and borough towns in England, with Mr. Wilkes's caſe, written by himſelf; the letter is to be ſigned by the ſociety. A copper-plate was propoſed, but over ruled. Sir Benjamin Trueman ſent fifty pounds to the ſociety yeſterday; ſeven new members were likewiſe admitted, who ſubſcribed very handſomely. Upon caſting up accounts, fifteen hundred pounds appeared to remain in the

the treaſurer's hands. It being cuſtomary to open all letters directed to the chairman next in turn, or to the paſt chairman, many papers were accordingly read from gentlemen in different parts of Great Britain and Ireland, offering their ſervice and contributions to the ſociety, alſo ſome anonymous ſcurrilities, which were treated with the contempt they merited.

A great number of gentlemen at Norwich, have formed themſelves into a ſociety of correſpondence with the bill of rights, and opened a ſubſcription there, which ſeems to be carried on with great ſpirit.

Wedneſday, June 7. The report was made to his Majeſty of the convicts under ſentence of death in Newgate; when William Sykes and James Beſt for houſebreaking; Judith Baldwin for ſtealing money out of the houſe of John March; Mary Harris and Louiſa Smith for robbing Benjamin Stobben in Black-boy-alley; John Abraham for a highway robbery; and John Creamer for ſtealing nine guineas, the property of John Lothian (being the whole number condemned laſt ſeſſions at the Old Bailey) were all reſpited. Jonathan Hall, condemned in January ſeſſions was alſo reſpited.

John Sawbridge, Eſq; applied to be admitted into the freedom of the worſhipful company of fiſhmongers: his requeſt came before the court of aſſiſtants of that company, who ſeldom admit any perſon to purchaſe the freedom; but if a diſpute ariſe it is always determined by ballot, which was carried againſt Mr. Sawbridge. The motion was made in the court of aſſiſtants, by Robert Marſh, eſq; the bank director.

The ſeamen on board the Sandwich Weſt-Indiaman, lying off Rotherhithe, obſerving a handkerchief floating up the river with the tide, ſtepped into their boat and took it up, when, on examining the contents they found, to their great ſurprize, an infant tied up in two handkerchiefs, and, from particular circumſtances, it is ſuppoſed the cruel mother drowned it as ſoon as it was born. The child was ſent aſhore at Rotherhithe to the bone-houſe, and diligent ſearch is making after the inhuman mother.

Thurſday, June 8. In the morning the powder-mills at Moleſey took fire and blew up; by which accident two men were killed upon the ſpot.

At Cheſterfield, in Derbyſhire, ſome villains found means to get into the church in that place, and broke open the veſtry-door, they then broke open a large cheſt with four ſtrong locks on it, and took out all the communion plate, and ſix pounds in money. They carried two ſilver cups, a ſilver ſalver, and the money clear off, but left behind two large ſilver flaggons.

Friday, June 9. Mr. Townſend Pitman, maſter of the White-hart inn in the Corn-market, and one of the common council of Oxford, was unhappily drowned at the wears, about a mile from this place. He was angling in the river, and finding his hook entangled near the bank, in ſtooping forward to diſengage it, tumbled in: ſeveral perſons were in ſight, who ran to his aſſiſtance; one of whom put out his fiſhing-rod, which Mr. Pitman no ſooner catched hold of, than the joints ſeparated; however, it is ſuppoſed, that in leſs than four minutes he was dragged on ſhore, yet all attempts for his recovery proved ineffectual, although the body appeared convulſed, and he was at firſt even thought to breathe.

Saturday, June 10. A young lady, who was on the point of marriage, was attacked with the preſent epidemical diſtemper, which is attended with a ſore throat, and other dangerous ſymptoms, from which ſhe appeared in ſo much danger as to be given over. Being extremely deſirous of ſeeing the perſon to whom ſhe was engaged, before ſhe died, an expreſs was immediately ſent for him, and he accordingly came to her; but the cataſtrophe was very unhappy, for he caught the diſorder, and died of it; and ſhe, contrary to the expectations of every one, recovered.

John Levy, Eſq; has committed Humphry Leafer to the New-goal, Southwark, for obtaining, under falſe pretences, a horſe and chaiſe of Mr. Banatt, with intent to cheat and defraud him of the ſame. Offences of this kind are, by a late act of parliament, made felony.

Monday, June 12. Mr. Serjeant Glynn made a motion before lord chief juſtice Wilmot in the court of common pleas, for lord Halliſax to produce the record of Mr. Wilkes's outlawry in that court, which he had pleaded and alledged, by to-morrow.

Tueſday, June 13. Mr. Wilkes appeared in the court of common pleas, Weſtminſter-hall, before lord chief juſtice Wilmot, to be charged in execution on the ſurrender of his bail on actions in that court for his debts.

Wedneſday, June 14. Both houſes of parliament met purſuant to their laſt prorogation, and afterwards, by virtue of a commiſſion from his Majeſty, were further prorogued to Wedneſday the 10th of July.

At a court of common-council held this day, it was ordered that notice be given to thoſe perſons who had been nominated by the Lord Mayor for ſheriffs, and had not paid their fines, to be excuſed, might be forever excuſed (except they ſhall hereafter take on them the office of alderman) on paying the uſual fine of four hundred pounds, and twenty mark, on or before the 23d inſtant. A motion was made, that it might be referred

to

to the committee for profecuting ſheriffs refuſing to ſerve, to conſider of altering the law which impowers the Lord Mayor to nominate ſheriffs, in order to give the perſons ſo nominated, longer time to give their anſwers, which was carried and ordered accordingly. The lord mayor acquainted the court that he had preſented the copy of the King of Denmark's freedom, in a gold box, of two hundred guineas value, to the Daniſh ambaſſador, according to a former order of the court; and it was likewiſe ordered, that the chamberlain do pay for the ſaid box.

The court of King's-bench made three rules againſt ſome printers of the public papers, for making too free with lord Irnham's pedigree, &c. His lordſhip's affidavit made the court very merry.

Mr. Bingley, bookſeller, was brought from the King's-bench, to the court of Common-pleas, by writ of habeas corpus, to ſurrender himſelf to an action of debt, in order to be removed to the Fleet; and though it appeared by the return of the writ, he was not in execution at the ſuit of the crown, being only in cuſtody to anſwer interrogatories; the court was of opinion, they were not authorized to change the place of his confinement, and he was thereupon remanded back to the King's-bench priſon.

Several priſoners in the King's-bench priſon, making merry in expectation of being cleared, and being intoxicated with liquor, took all the water tubs, mops, pails, tables, &c. and made a bonfire of them in the place called the grand ſtreet in the ſaid priſon, to the great damage and annoyance of their fellow-priſoners. The damage done is computed to be upwards of 30l.

Thurſday, June 15. The Lord Mayor, accompanied by ſome of the companies, went up the river to Putney, and held a court of conſervancy for the Counties of Surry and Middleſex; after which they dined at Putney bowling-green.

This day, being the firſt ſittings at Guildhall after Trinity-term, the right hon. the Lord Mayor gave a grand entertainment at the manſion-houſe to the judges, the King's ſerjeants, counſel, &c.

The magiſtrates of Surry held a ſpecial ſeſſion at St. Margaret's-hill, for clearing of the debtors in the New-goal, King's-bench, and Marſhalſea priſon, purſuant to the late act of parliament for the relief of inſolvent debtors.

Mr. Thrale, member for Southwark, ſat in the chair yeſterday at St. Margaret's-hill, and the hon. Charles Howard, of Greyſtock, Eſq; immediate heir to his grace the duke of Norfolk, ſat on the bench by the ſide of him.

The priſoners in the King's-bench for debt marched, with muſic playing before them, to the town-hall at St. Margaret's-hill, to be cleared; they gave Mr. Wilkes three chears at coming out of the priſon, and the cavalcade cut a very droll appearance.

One of the priſoners, who was brought into court at St. Margaret's-hill, behaving with great inſolence and ill-manners to the court, was ordered back to the King's-bench priſon in cuſtody of the turnkey of the ſaid priſon.

At the court at St. Margaret's-hill, Southwark, a diſpute aroſe whether the priſoners who had not given freſh ſecurity to the new marſhal were entitled to be cleared; when a learned counſellor at law fully proved their undoubted right to the benefit of the act, as they were in priſon on the 29th of September laſt, notwithſtanding their names were not inſerted in the liſt of priſoners produced in court.

A farmer, who lives near Amerſham in Bucks, went to Ayleſbury fair to buy a pair of horſes; and in the evening he fell into the company of ſeveral ſharpers, who made him warm with liquor, and then prevailed on him to play at hiding under the hat, at which, in a ſhort time, they defrauded him of thirty-five guineas. The ſharpers had beſpoke a genteel ſupper; but getting intelligence that the farmer was gone for an officer to take them into cuſtody, they made off.

As the only ſon of Thomas Northorpe, Eſq; of Uxbridge, aged about ten years, was taking an airing on horſeback, being adviſed ſo to do by his phyſicians, his caſe being conſumptive) the ſervant who attended him loitered at a public houſe on the road, whilſt the young gentleman went on, when the horſe took fright, and his young maſter was thrown; his foot hanging in the ſtirrup, and the horſe on full ſpeed, he had his ſkull fractured in ſuch a manner, that he died ſoon after.

York. The late Philip Bendlowes, eſq; of Darlington, who lately died in this city, has left the bulk of his fortune to his wife and three ſiſters; and, after their deceaſe, to be diſpoſed of in the following manner: to the church-ſtock and poor-ſtock of the Britiſh church of Dantzick, one thouſand pounds; to the county infirmary at York, two thouſand pounds; to the magdalen-houſe at London, three thouſand pounds; and the reſidue to the foundling-hoſpital.

Extract of a Letter from Portſmouth, June 15.

"On Thurſday morning, at ſeven o'clock, his royal highneſs the duke of Cumberland arrived here, and was ſet down at the houſe of admiral Sir John Moore, where he ſtaid about half an hour, and then went on board his barge, and proceeded to the Venus frigate. On his royal highneſs's arrival, the royal ſtandard was hoiſted on the platform, and a royal ſalute given from the platform, the

ſouth-

ſouth-ſea caſtle and the blockhouſe batteries; on which ſignal his royal highneſs's flag, the blue, was hoiſted at the Mizen. The Venus then ſaluted admiral Sir John Moore, which was returned, as is uſual on ſuch occaſions. On his highneſs's going off, he was again ſaluted from the platform and the commiſſioner's yacht. It was about one o'clock when the Venus, attended by the Seaford and the Tweed frigates, got under ſail; they are now ſailing down Stokes-bay, in order to go thro' the Needles."

Friday, June 16. Yeſterday the hon. Mr. Howard, the hon. Mr. King, Sir George Colebrooke, Sir Joſeph Mawhey, Mr. Scawen, Mr. Joſeph Martin, Mr. Fuller, and many other gentlemen, freeholders of the county of Surry, dined at the St. Alban's tavern, St. Alban's-ſtreet, when a general meeting was agreed upon to be held for the ſaid county, on Monday the 20th inſtant, at Epſom, to conſider of the beſt conſtitutional meaſures to be taken in ſupport of the right of election; and the following gentlemen were appointed a committee to prepare proper matter to be offered on that occaſion:

Hon. Tho. Howard,	Joſeph Martin, Eſq;
Hon. Peter King,	Anth. Chapman, Eſq;
Hon. C. Howard,	William Gill, Eſq;
Sir Anthony Abdy,	William Ellis, Eſq;
Sir Geo. Colebrooke,	Phil. Carteret Webb.
Sir Joſeph Mawbey,	jun. Eſq;
Robert Scawen, Eſq;	

The trial between Mr. Wilkes and a noble Lord is put off till next Michaelmas-term.

The principal inhabitants of the ward of Biſhopſgate propoſe petitioning the court of aldermen to accept of Sir Matthew Blackiſton's reſignation; and that, if it is not complied with, they will ſubſcribe towards the expence of a much higher application, to try the power of the court to refuſe a reſignation, under the preſent ſituation of Sir Matthew, who is only ſolicitous to reſign, as being incapable of properly filling the important office.

Mr. Devall contracted for doing the Maſon's work for the gaol of Newgate; Mr. Miller for the Maſon's work for the Seſſions-houſe; and Mr. Thomas Fletcher for the Smith's work for the whole.

The preparations of Stratford upon Avon, for the celebration of the anniverſary of Shakeſpeare's birth, are wholly under the direction of Mr. Garrick. It is to laſt three days, and there are to be three entertainments every day, viz. at morning, noon, and evening.

Saturday, June 17. Came on to be tried before lord Mansfield and a ſpecial jury at Weſtminſter-hall, an action brought by a clergyman againſt Mr. Mathias Auſtin for defamatory words pretended to have been ſpoken by the defendant at the time of the late election of a miniſter for the pariſh of St. James's, Clerkenwell, the ſaid clergyman being then a candidate for that living; in which action the plaintiff laid his damage at one thouſand pounds; but, after examining ſeveral witneſſes, the plaintiff was nonſuited.

Monday, June 19. It is ſaid, that the perſons appointed to give their opinion relative to a late petition, have declared it to be a groſs libel againſt the miniſtry, and that ſome of the moſt active perſons in procuring it will be called to anſwer for the ſame the next ſeſſions of parliament.

Notwithſtanding what has been aſſerted, from undoubted authority, we can aſſure the public, that it appears from the accounts delivered in of Mr. Wilkes's debts, that of 17,400l. 10,120l. are ſecurity, which that gentleman entered into for ſeveral of his friends.

Tueſday, June 20. At a court of aldermen the application of Sir Matthew Blakiſton was again taken into conſideration, and new evidence being laid before the court to authenticate his requeſt, on a queſtion to accept his reſignation of the office of an alderman, it was carried in the affirmative, and the Lord Mayor was deſired to iſſue out a precept to hold a wardmote for the election of an alderman, in the room of the ſaid Sir Matthew Blakiſton.

The following gentlemen voted on the queſtion of Mr. alderman Blakiſton's reſignation as follows:

For	*Againſt*
Mr. Ald. Beckford	Mr. Ald. Ladbroke,
Croſby,	Alſop,
Stephenſon,	Rawlinſon,
Peers,	Eſdaile,
Shakeſpeare,	Kirkman,
Trecothick,	Plumb,
Halifax,	Kennet,
Aſgill,	Naſh.
Kite,	

The Lord Mayor, and Alderman Glyn and Banks, were neuter.

In a nurſery of young trees in the middle of a large common, one mile from Enville, in Lancaſhire, a large ſnake was ſhot, thought to be ſixty years old; it meaſured twelve feet four inches and three quarters in length, and three feet one inch in thickneſs. It uſed to come and drink at a pool at the foot of the ſaid nurſery, where two men laid wait for him with a gun each, loaded with large balls; accordingly he came to drink, when they both fired their pieces, and wounded him, though not mortally; but a ſecond fire killed him; and they have ſince carried him about as a ſhow.

BANK-

BANKRUPTS.

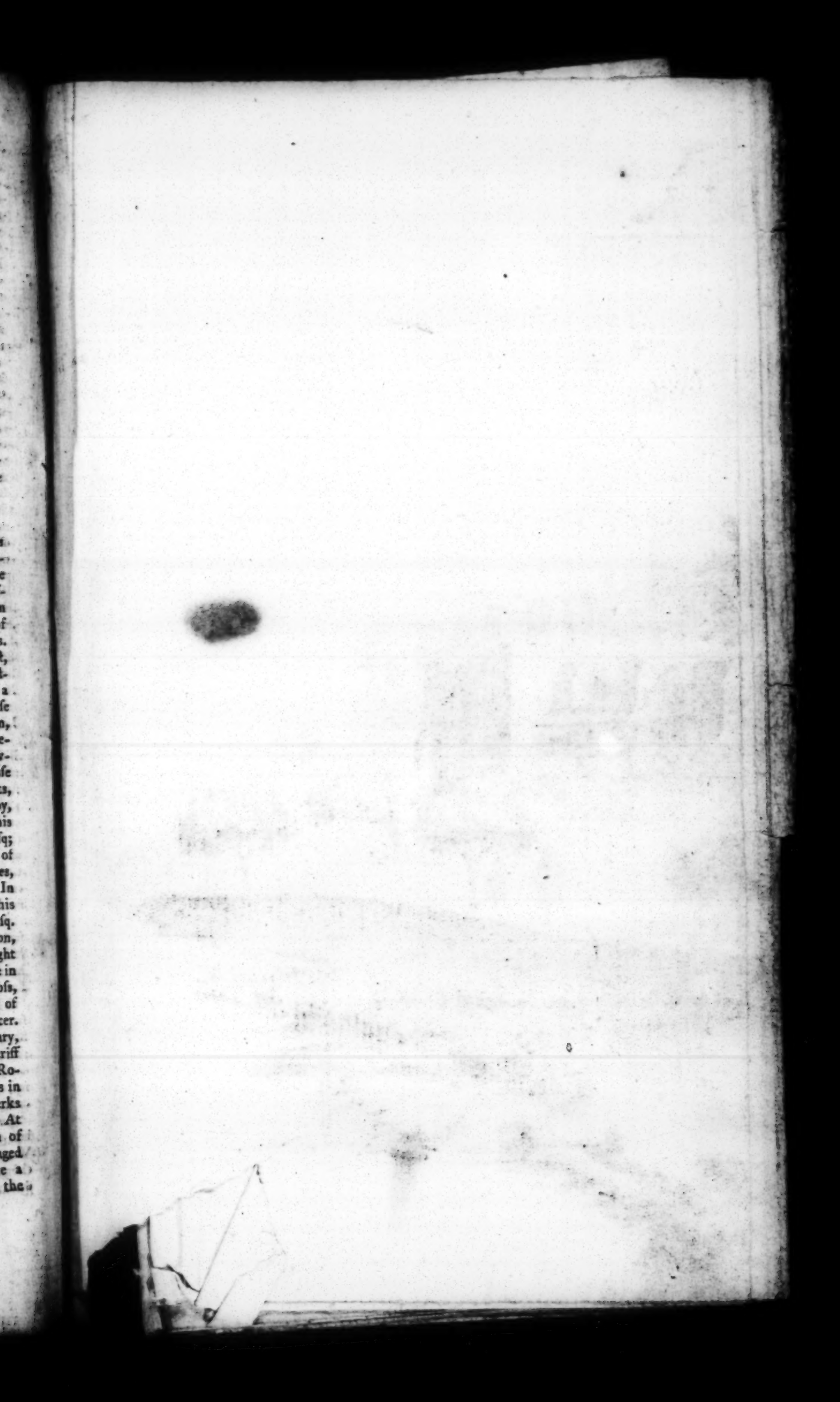
Hugh Mac Cormick, of Liverpool, Lancaſhire, mug-man. Timothy Shorey, now or late of Colcheſter, Eſſex, bay-maker. William Manning, late of Minchinhampton, in Glouceſterſhire, clothier. John Head, of Eaſtbourne, in Suſſex, Innholder. Hill Berton, late of Low Layton, in the county of Eſſex, baker. Noah Abraham, of Duke's Place, London. Francis Dillon and Francis Cruiſe, of London, merchants and partners. Jeremiah Canwell, of Orton with Bottlebridge, in the county of Huntingdon. William Ward, of Bridge-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, in the county of Middleſex, ſadler. Moſes Nathan, of Peter-ſtreet, in the Mint, in the Borough, Southwark, in the county of Surry, merchant. Richard Gray, of Piccadilly, in the pariſh of St. James, in the liberty of Weſtminſter, coach-maker. Thomas French, of New Bond-ſtreet, Middleſex, linen-draper. Mary Spriggs, late of Huntingdon, in the county of Huntingdon. Joſiah Eburne, of Leiceſter, grocer. Thomas Chanleſs, late of St. Mary-le-bonne, Middleſex, builder. William Weeks, now or late of Thame, in Oxfordſhire, woollen-draper. John Overton and Thomas Overton, late of King-ſtreet, Holborn, Middleſex, coach-ſpring-makers, and partners. William Kendall, of St. Ive's, in the county of Huntingdon, carrier. James Fell, of the pariſh of St. Bride, London, taylor. Thomas Collier, late of St. Mary, Lambeth, in Surry. William Rowe, of Cumberland-ſtreet, in the pariſh of St. Pancras, Middleſex, builder and carpenter. Joſeph Petyt, of Darking, in the county of Surry, Innholder. David Jones, of Dyott-ſtreet, St. Giles's in the Fields, Middleſex, chandler. James Turner, late of Shiere, in the county of Surry, butcher. Elizabeth Gorſt, of Liverpool, in the county of Lancaſter, Millener. Edward Fairclough, late of Cheſter, grocer and ironmonger. John Wildſmith, of St. Giles, Middleſex, carver. John Newby, of St. Andrew, Holborn, Middleſex, Scrivener. John Knight, of Horton Kirby, near Farningham, in Kent, miller Thomas Handaſyde, of Morpeth, in Northumberland, cornfactor. Thomas Hope, of St. George, Hanover-ſquare, plaiſterer and builder.

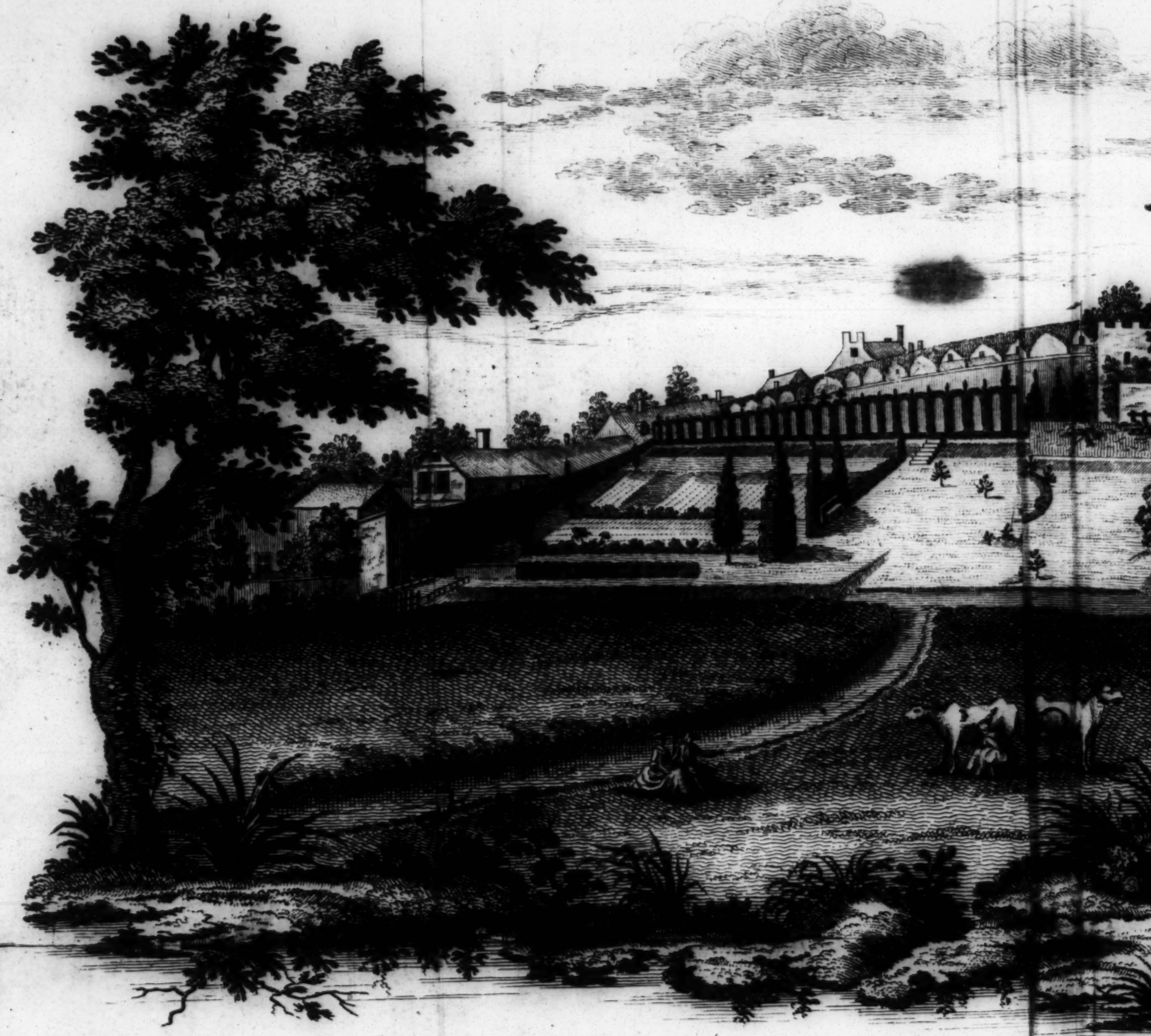
MARRIAGES.

Mr. Charles Copland, merchant, in London, to Miſs Fanny Melvil, daughter of Mr. Melvil, hoſier, at Bulwell, in Nottinghamſhire. The following proceſſion was obſerved to and from church: the father and mother of the young lady led the way, followed by her more diſtant relations, two and two; then the bride maids; the bride and bride-groom, followed by ſixteen of the bride's own brothers and ſiſters dreſſed in white, with white favors. It is very remarkable that this young couple have each of them ſeventeen brothers and ſiſters all now living, and the mother of the bride is pregnant of her twenty-ninth child. At Wells, in the county of Somerſet, the hon. capt. Knollis, ſon of the earl of Banbury, and brother to lord Wallingford, to miſs Sherwood of the ſame place. In Ireland, lord Viſcount Mountcaſhel, to lady Helena Rawdon, ſecond daughter to the earl of Moira. At Aldwinckle, in the county of Northampton, Samuel Graves, of Hembury-fort, in the county of Devon, eſq; rear-admiral of the blue, to miſs Spinckes, the only ſurviving daughter and co-heireſs of Elmes Spinckes, eſq; late of Aldwinckle aforeſaid. Yeſterday, Giles Painter, eſq; of South-Audley-ſtreet, to miſs Elizabeth Coulſon, of Curzon-ſtreet, May-fair.

DEATHS.

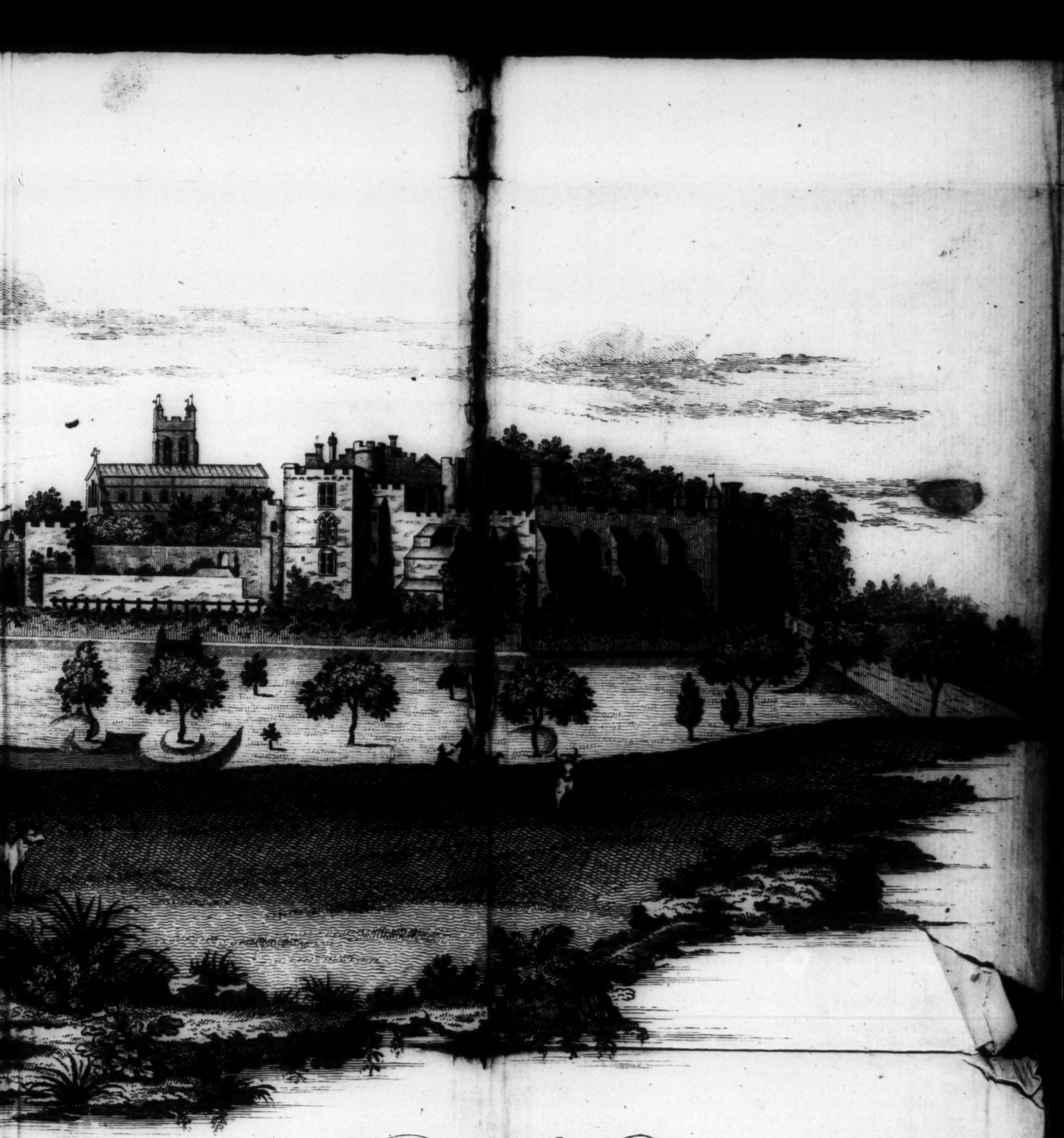
At his houſe near Uxbridge, James Pearce, eſq; at his ſeat near Spilſby, in Lincolnſhire, Bennet Langton, eſq. At the Admiralty, lady Palmerſton, wife of lord viſcount Palmerſtun. At Spinham-land, on her return from Bath, Mrs. Dickinſon, of Putney. In the 20th year of her age, Mrs. Amelia Bringhurſt, wife of James Bringhurſt, eſq; of Queen-ſtreet, Bloomſbury. At Charlton, in Kent, John Pigot, eſq; formerly a commander in the Royal Navy. At his houſe in John-ſtreet, Bedford-row, James Nelſon, eſq. At Tooting, aged near ninety, Jeremiah Addington, eſq. At Bath, Dr. Newcomb. Aged ſixty-three, at his ſon's houſe in Queen-ſquare, Bloomſbury, Joſia Hicks, of Harſingbury, Berks, eſq. Robert Aſhby, eſq; of Brackſpeare, in Middleſex. At his houſe in Hatton-garden, James Penfold, eſq; attorney at law. Thomas James, eſq; of Brecon, in Wales. At his houſe at Staines, in Middleſex, William Edgill, eſq. In Staples-inn, George Saville, eſq. At his houſe at Paddington, Thomas Smith, eſq. At Madingley, near Cambridge, lady Cotton, wife of Sir John Hynde Cotton, Bart. knight of the ſhire for that county. At his houſe in Petty-france, Weſtminſter, William Roſs, eſq; agent of the marines. Mrs. Poyntz, of St. James's-place, and mother of lady Spencer. At his houſe in Hart-ſtreet, Bloomſbury, George Langton, eſq; formerly high ſheriff of the county of Bucks. At Hampton, Robert Yeates, eſq; one of the chief clerks in the treaſury, and one of the committee clerks belonging to the houſe of commons. At Paris, the hon. Mr. Mockton, eldeſt ſon of right hon. lord Galway. At Chelſea, aged near ſeventy, Joſiah Pigott, eſq; late a brewer in Weſtminſter, and a juſtice of the peace for Middleſex.





To the R.t Hon.: the E

of Berkley Castle in Gloucestershire Copied from a



he Countess of Berkley this View

m a Drawing of her Ladyships is most humbly dedicated.

J Cowse sculp



THE

Cambridge Magazine,

For JULY, 1769.

NUMBER VII.

To the EDITORS *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

IT is an undeniable fact, that the greateſt, the braveſt, the wiſeſt of mankind, (with ſome few exceptions) though they can command admiration, ſubdue kingdoms, and preſcribe laws for the reſt of the ſpecies, are but little capable of regulating their own paſſions, or conquering the pride, the petulance, the unſteadineſs of Human Nature.

Yet, notwithſtanding the innumerable evidences on the one hand, and the acknowledged inferiority of the female mind in every article, on the other, this taſk, ſo incompatible with maſculine abilities, is expected to be accompliſhed by us alone. Are we amiable in our perſons and principles, we become the election of men hackneyed in the ways of life, and though endued with ſenſibility, quickened by refinement, and ſoftened by tenderneſs, muſt learn to its hardeſt letter, the leſſon of implicit obedience. Perhaps all the delight of our leiſure hours was to cultivate our faculties, and enlarge our ideas; perhaps our only inducement for renouncing all the ſweet privileges of our virgin-ſtate, was to purchaſe the protection of friendſhip, and the converſe of reaſon, but neither the one nor the other is ours; dignified ſervitude is all we obtain, a caſual ſmile, the higheſt reward of our long exerciſed perfections, the utmoſt return for years of unwearied aſſiduity, and unremitting propriety.

I am led into theſe reflections, Mr. Editor, by my acquaintance with a family, the Lord of which is united to one of the worthieſt women in the creation. It is not for want of generoſity, reflection, or good-nature, that he plays the tyrant; it is from vanity; he knows himſelf abſolute maſter of her tendereſt affections, and the object of her utmoſt ſolicitude; he knows that his converſation is more agreeable to her, than all the entertainment on earth, and that it is only in the promotion of his happineſs, that ſhe finds her own. Yet this man, ſenſible to all the fine workings of her ſoul, is attentive entirely to his private qualifications. He will ſpend whole evenings in company he deſpiſes, exulting in the conſciouſneſs of his domeſtic conſequence, and though he is well convinced that ſhe has ſighed out the melancholy hours of his abſence, enjoys the luxury of her uncomplaining, her chearful reception of him. With a taſte for reading in general, and no limited knowledge in either hiſtory or the belles lettres, he nevertheleſs will not condeſcend to give her a participation with him in that amuſement. When confined at home from a ſlight indiſpoſition, or the effects of the preceding evening's intemperance, a book is the weapon with which he kills his time; but that book is pored over in ſo ſelfiſh, ſo unſocial a manner, that, upon my word, I

have frequently doubted whether temper and reſignation could be virtues, under ſuch ſtudied provocations. When he thinks proper to invite company to his houſe, his wife is anſwerable for every petty error of his ſervants, nor does it appear to be an unpleaſing ſpecies of flattery to his *great* ſoul, to ſhew his admiring friends, that ſuch is the woman he has made his wife, ſuch the mind he has the power of ruling. Is a turbot boiled too little, his wife muſt bear the fault of the Cook; is the claret on any account condemned, ſhe is to anſwer for the inattention of the Butler; in ſhort let the cauſe of offence be what it will, the poor wife is the object of reſentment; ſhe is to blame if his opinion is oppoſed at the Chocolate Houſe; ſhe is to blame, if he loſes a ſum of money at Whiſt; and I have actually heard him addreſs her in a tone of the moſt paſſionate ill-nature, becauſe the Coachman has overſet her between Groſvenor Square and the Opera. Theſe are maſculine triumphs, but I would aſk, Mr. Editor, why a female, with more moderate perfections, would not anſwer the purpoſe of unreaſonable controul, much better than the one I have deſcribed. If women are merely to be puppets, they require no intelligence, but motion, and it is hard that they ſhould learn to be amiable, merely to be treated with negligence or contempt.

The more I reflect upon this ſubject, Mr. Editor, the more my indignation (for I will candidly own myſelf very much provoked by ſome late Letters to the diſadvantage of the ſex lately publiſhed) is excited—but if what I have deſcribed is bitter to the mind of ſenſibility, what name ſhall we give to the cruel neceſſity to which thouſands of deſerving creatures are reduced, of honouring and obeying the moſt unworthy of tyrants! Is the heart to which principle and refinement are no ſtrangers to be compelled to yield, to the opinion it muſt deſpiſe, and to be reſtrained in all its valuable operations, by narrow prejudice and unmanly caprice! Can any calamity be equally inſupportable?

Suppoſe a woman, for example, united to a man, whoſe actions and conduct render him either the ſcorn or peſt of Society—ſuppoſe him depraved in his taſte; mean in the choice of his friends, oppreſſive in his general dealings, and irrationally arbitrary in his own family—ſuppoſe it poſſible, I ſay, for a woman of merit, to be ſo unhappily and ſo groſsly deceived, as to have beſtowed herſelf on ſo deſpicable a wretch—what conqueſt can be ſo hardly obtained, what conqueſt more truly glorious, than that of her due reſentment, her natural impulſes of diſguſt, from a regard to her ſolemn engagement, a regard for her reputation, and a ſtill more tender regard for thoſe innocents, whoſe claim to pity and protection alone hold her on *this argument of life*.

Little indeed can be ſaid in the laſt caſe, but with reſpect to the former, there are two points to be conſidered; if a ſlave, an unattending attendant is all that is ſought for, ſervility is of itſelf ſufficient qualification.—But when it is the friend, the companion that we wiſh to obtain, we look for very different endowments.

Whatever parade may be made to the contrary, in the matrimonial, as in every other intercourſe, equality of Mind is the beſt baſis of felicity; but how little has equality of mind to do with over-bearing behaviour, or undiſtinguiſhing ſubmiſſion! Where we have intereſted views, where the coach and ſix gives dignity and commands conſideration, we are ſometimes induced to wave our intellectual enjoyments; but when a man has ſelected from all the reſt of her ſex, a Wife, whoſe perſon is pleaſing, whoſe heart is replete with amicable ſociality, and whoſe underſtanding is above the common ſize, would it not be politic, as well as rational, to intitle himſelf to other claims to her attention than deſpotiſm, and eſtabliſh other cauſes for triumph than muſt flow from an exertion of principles, that ſeverely condemn his conduct. However, Mr. Editor, I muſt confeſs, I have ſo long conſidered mankind as incorrigible, that I have troubled you with this letter, merely to give myſelf an opportunity of communicating an uſeful hint to my own ſex; an option is ours; and the queſtion only this, Will we retain or ſacrifice our liberty, when ingratitude and neglect is the only return we can promiſe ourſelves.

I am, SIR, yours. &c.

On PETITIONING *the* SOVEREIGN.

THERE are few who dare now be bold enough openly to challenge or diſpute the right which the people have to addreſs their Sovereign, or their Repreſentatives, on any extraordinary an occaſion. But I know thus much has formerly been done; and that even ſince we have this privilege confirmed to us in the claim of right, at the Revolution; nay, there was a Houſe of Commons in a late reign, which expreſſed their diſpleaſure and reſentment againſt this practice, in one particular inſtance, in a very ſingular and remarkable manner. When the Gentlemen, Freeholders, and Juſtices of

the Peace, of the County of Kent, humbly petitioned that honourable Houſe to go upon the ſupplies for enabling King William to carry on the war againſt France, the time having been far ſpent, and the ſeaſon approaching for opening the campaign, the petition was voted ſcandalous, inſolent, and ſeditious, tending to deſtroy the conſtitution of Parliament, and to ſubvert the eſtabliſhed government of this realm; and the perſons who delivered it were not only taken into cuſtody of a Serjeant at Arms, but afterwards committed to priſon I leave it to your judgment, and the general opinion at that time, what motives induced that Houſe to act in ſuch manner; but from thence ſome people aſſumed a licence to run down the practice of petitioning, as factious, unwarrantable, and deſtructive of the power and authority of Parliaments; and indeed there are never wanting, on all occaſions, perſons fit to be the tools of a party, who are ready to defend or impugn any point, as they receive inſtructions from their ſuperiors.—

It ſeems to me, that there cannot be a more ſcandalous reflection on the preſent Parliament, than to ſuggeſt diſtruſtful conſequences of the Application of the People to their Repreſentatives, in a reaſonable and good cauſe: for it would be, in effect, to involve the Parliament in guilt; which no man will dare to think, and far leſs to utter. Or can it be imagined, that in the moſt glorious age of liberty, it will be reckoned a crime in the people to declare their juſt complaints; and to approach thoſe by Petition, who know their grievances, and are able to redreſs them? The Right of Petitioning is a privilege which mankind could never part with; and therefore it has been indulged them in the moſt arbitrary governments. Julius Cæſar freely permitted it, when his will was a law to the people of Rome. And his ſucceſſors, ſome of them more tyrannical than he, granted the ſame liberty, ſo long as the Lex Regia prevailed. Reſcribere Principi, to Petition their Emperors, was one of the laſt privileges that people enjoyed. What a ſtain therefore would they bring on the memory of King George's reign, who inſinuate any diſpleaſure it might give his Majeſty, or his government, to exert a privilege which the Romans were not denied under a ſtate of tyranny? The government is good, though the times are bad. Our King and Parliament are as much diſpoſed as we can poſſibly deſire, to hearken to the Petitions of the people, or even to prevent them; and the people, who are ever quiet under a right Adminiſtration, know their duty, and will not be tumultuous or unreaſonable in their complaints; ſo that thoſe are either very ſhallow, or very wicked, who ſurmiſe any danger, or inconveniency to the kingdom from the multitude of petitions.

A SERIOUS EXPOSTULATION.

INdulge not that inconſtant murmuring diſpoſition, too natural to you, O Britons! You are generous and brave, and yet good fortune intoxicates you. You are undaunted in the din of war, and yet an unpleaſing aſpect of your affairs in peace is apt to make you turbulent. Be watchful of your Leaders, but forget not to be ſuſpicious of yourſelves. It was groundleſs fears and falſe accuſations brought proud Athens to the duſt: And miſtaken notions of claſhing intereſts at length made Rome, the Miſtreſs of the World, a prey to Roman arms Truſt not to men who make a play-game of authority, whoſe private characters are defective, or in public life are viſibly tainted by the poiſonous breath of ambition or party zeal. Tremble at the thought of popular as well as regal tyranny. You have ſeen how the frenzy of a few may endanger the ſafety of the whole. If you mean to be ſafe, attempt no invaſion of the rights of any one of your three Repreſentatives: Guard them ſeparately and conjunctively. To preſerve their privileges and freedom, is to protect your own. Be virtuous in the choice of your Commons, and you will reap the fruits of their virtues. Avoid a capricious accuſation of their conduct as the bane to all government, and to all national love and mutual confidence. Diſtinguiſh the ſuggeſtions of faction, and the diſcourſe and writings of inflammatory demagogues, from real crimes done by Miniſters againſt the State.

Suffer not your vaſt acquiſitions, your knowledge in arts and ſcience, your riches, and your very liberty, purchaſed by ſtreams of blood, to be brought into confuſion, and probably loſt for ever, by your being dupes to the rage and folly of a few. Honeſt men may object to ſome meaſures of government, but wiſe ones will be patient and candid, and wait for the correction of paſt miſtakes in a ſucceſſion of Miniſters. They will not challenge government for events, which perhaps was beyond human foreſight to prevent; much leſs will any honeſt or wiſe man impute to government crimes never committed, or committed by individuals; or aggravate accidents which the folly and iniquity of individuals have occaſioned. Remember that the happineſs or miſery of both worlds is before you, and the choice depending on yourſelves. And there is, there muſt be a peculiar vengeance in the ſtores of heaven reſerved for thoſe who are anxious to foment diſunion in ſuch a nation as this!

J. H.

REFLECTIONS *on* WAR.

THAT maxim of philoſophy which deſtroys annihilation may be likewiſe adopted in politics. No ſhares of natural liberty, ſunk on the public, ever periſh. From their aggregate the laws produce civil liberty. To this, Princes regardleſs of laws among themſelves, have no pretenſions. Natural liberty is theirs in its full extent. Hence they may continually employ and ſuffer force. The injuries which monarchs inflict on each other are beyond the juriſdiction of laws. The right of nations, obſerved only in its formalities, has hitherto been more a pretext than a bridle of ambition. Force is the ſupreme reaſon of Kings, the tribunal to which they appeal. What elſe could he mean, who on a piece of his cannon engraved the name of Ulpian the Lawyer.

The true power of Kings, and aim of ſtates, is ſecurity from attack and ſtability of ſituation. The ideas of happineſs are local, and centured by all nations in their own laws, cuſtoms, and government. To ſupport theſe ideas, the power of Princes, and Societies, each empire ought to be impenetrable to foreign enterprize.

Military ſcience is the art of managing our own forces, a ſyſtem of methods of defence and attack. The inſtant of its neglect is its ruin. Roman valour conquered all earth: with the firſt flight put on military virtue, the Goths, whom the terror of their arms had ſcared into the deſarts of Scythia, ruſhed on their defenceleſs empire. The quarrels of Barbarians were all decided by private combat, to preſerve the taſte of war, by reſting life, honour, fortune, immunity itſelf, on the arm of individuals. If it be folly to ſupport valour by violence, it is madneſs to neglect it amidſt the conflict of national hatred, intereſts, and jealouſies.

As trade in our days has facilitated the intercourſe of nations, whilſt mutual diffidence ſtill keeps them in awe of each other, each ſtate has its enemies in its neighbours, each ready to aſſail, and hence for ever ought to meditate defence.

Empires are envied in proportion to their grandeur. It is natural for a people to leave a ſterile country for a better one. Revolutions have ever worried realms deſtined by nature to be the ſeats of happineſs. The ſcars of Italy are ſtill to be traced. Domitian ordered the vines of Gallia to be deſtroyed, leſt their liquor ſhould allure the Barbarians. Pope Julius II. to entice the Engliſh to an invaſion of France, ſent them a galeaſs freighted with muſcadine. The maxim of an equilibrium of power, that favourite of modern politics, is all founded on the envy naturally ariſing in the human heart from the ſentiment of primitive equality. If, (I repeat it) the brighter a ſtate flouriſhes, the more numerous its enemies, its reſources of defence ſhould keep pace with both.

The Spartans, thoſe maſters of the martial ſchool, called their own breaſts the walls of their city. All ought to be the ſoldiers of liberty. To die for a mother country is an honour not to be truſted to hirelings, a licentious mob, equally devoid of honour and of order, braggards amongſt friends, and cowards before the enemy. Such, thrown at the mercy of Foreigners, poor Italy felt to its indelible diſgrace. What thanks then are not due to Ferdinand of Spain, our once loved Monarch, that by arming his people for their Prince, their fortune, and their honour, he firſt reinſpired them with their ancient valour? With what wiſdom did he call his Nobility to the offices of war! If on that noble plan the middle rank of citizens did not diſdain to become the ſoldiers of their country, our troops would be the flower of the nation, and not a rabble of wretches, aſſaſſins, and deſerters. In Rome's brighteſt days, no freeman, none, from their ſcanty fortune, called *capite cenſi*, could be enliſted. The legionaries were only thoſe that had wealth ſufficient to be concerned in their country's welfare. To make the ſoldier more devoted to the ſtate, he ought not to be the wretch he is. His auſtere diſcipline, his fatigues, his dangers, thoſe endleſs ſacrifices of liberty, reſt, and life, are ſurely not to be paid by the farthing of the day!

It is diſcipline, not numbers, that renders armies victorious. There are principles, rules, a theory of war. By theſe the warrior of the North reſcued the ſtates from the unanimous attack of his enemies; has performed thoſe wonders that render Potzdam equal to the Capitol.

Architecture, that firſt only changed the caverns which neceſſity had ſcooped to ſhelter man, into convenient and elegant habitations, has now no ſmall ſhare in the defence of ſtates. We owe to architecture the bulwark, ravelin, half-moons, and lines of circumvallation: without it the advantages of nature would be often vain, and caſtrametation uſeleſs.

The grandeur of empires has ever depended on military virtue. Rhodes, Tyre, Marſeilles, though opulent and filled with induſtrious inhabitants, for want of martial ſpirit, have always been inſignificant.

War is generally conſidered as the moſt terrible criſis of a ſtate. Yet by war empires often

often riſe, as it were, from their aſhes, and regain their vigour. Unleſs the nation attacked be rotten to the core, it will acquire a firmer tone, and ſounder nerves. When Pyrrhus carried war into Latium, he taught the Romans the art of entrenching, and the contempt of elephants, and prepared them for the conqueſt of the globe; which, but for the ſea-fights of the firſt Punic war, they could never have accompliſhed. The Samnites ſeemed to acquire new ſtrength at every defeat; ſtill they ruſhed more vigorous on deſtruction; and if at laſt they fell, it was to the irreſiſtible fate of Rome, and not for want of courage. The wars of Charles XII. were the ſchool of the Ruſſians.

The Greeks and the Romans rewarded their warriors for ages only with ſtatues, crowns, and ſimilar enſigns of honour. A likeneſs and a foremoſt place in the picture of the Marathonian battle was all the reward reſcued Greece gave to Miltiades. The Fabii, the Camilli, the Scipio's triumphed and aſked no more. Such were the rewards of their golden days.

As the principles of government decayed, ſuch rewards appeared trifling to men who, in fighting the battles of the ſtate, felt no longer that inward reward, the palpitations for a mother country, ſource of true heroiſm. To ſome of thoſe warriors penſions were aſſigned on the public treaſury. The veteran ſoldiers had lands diſtributed amongſt them. From this laſt kind of reward ſprang, in the middle ages, feudal property, an inexhauſtible ſtipend to merit, had it not been entailed on endleſs generations of men uſeleſs to the ſtate: whence princes were obliged to ſearch for other reſources.

Theſe in our days are perpetuity of pay, advancement of rank, the orders of Knighthood, penſions for themſelves, and reverſions for their widows and families, and certainty of ſubſiſtence in caſe of being diſabled. I could wiſh that part of theſe rewards did extend to thoſe who labour to improve the military ſyſtem, to invent new engines, new fortifications, new methods of encamping, new effects of artillery. Count Saxe, the dreaded champion of France, called war a ſcience wrapt in darkneſs. He knew what improvement might ſtill be made in military diſcipline and juriſprudence.

A Deſcription of Corte *the Capital of* Corsica.

IN the center of the iſland ſtands Corte, which is properly its capital, and will undoubtedly be one day a city of eminence. Here is the General's Palace; and here is the ſupreme ſeat of juſtice, where the executive power conſtantly reſides, and where the Legiſlature is annually aſſembled; and here alſo is the Univerſity, which in time may become a diſtinguiſhed ſeat of learning, though I muſt not allow my enthuſiaſm to indulge itſelf in too eager hopes of ſeeing Corſica an Athens, as well as a Thebes.

Corte is ſituated part at the foot, and part on the declivity of a rock, in a plain ſurrounded with prodigious high mountains, and at the conflux of two rivers, the Tavignano and Reſtonica. It hath a great deal of rich country about it, and a wonderful natural ſtrength, being hemmed in by almoſt impaſſable mountains and narrow defiles, which may be defended with a handful of men, againſt very large armies.

Upon a point of the rock, prominent above the reſt, and on every ſide perpendicular, ſtands the caſtle or citadel. It is at the back of the town, and is almoſt impregnable; there being only one winding paſſage to climb up to it, and that not capable of admitting more than two perſons abreaſt. Thuanus thus deſcribes it: The caſtle of Corte placed upon a rock, broken and ragged almoſt on every ſide. In the year 1554, it was in poſſeſſion of the French. A Capitaine la Chambre betrayed it, for which he was afterwards hanged at Marſeilles. The ſame Hiſtorian informs us, that after the Corſicans had thus recovered the citadel of Corte, it ſtood a ſiege by the French general de Thermes, from Auguſt to October, and that it was a ſcarcity of water, which at laſt occaſioned its ſurrender.

In the plain, on the North of Corte, there is a convent of Capuchines, and on the ſide of the hill, to the South of the city, there is a convent of Franciſcans. Here the General lived while his palace was repairing; and here all ſtrangers of reſpect are lodged. From this convent, one has the beſt view of the city of Corte.

The learned and ingenious Meſſieurs Hervey and Burnaby, when they were at this convent, were greatly ſtruck with the romantick appearance of Corte.

"We could ſcarce help fancying ourſelves at Lacedemon, or ſome other ancient Grecian City. Livy ſpeaking of Heraclea, has given a deſcription of it very like Corte. Heraclea is ſituated at the foot of mount Aeta; itſelf on a plain, but hanging over it, is a citadel, on a cliff very high and ſteep on every ſide." One would think he was ſpeaking of the very place. "At Lacedemon indeed, as appears from Pauſanias, there was no Acropolis or citadel, and they only called the higheſt point or eminence in the city by that name; from its anſwering probably the ſame purpoſe to them, as the Acropolis did to the other cities of Greece, it being more difficult of acceſs to an enemy, and admitting of an eaſier defence. The Lacedemonians have no citadel built upon a high place,

like

like Cadmaea of the Thebans, or Lariſſa of the Argives. But as there are in the city many hills, they give the moſt elevated of them the name of the citadel. Upon this hill is a temple to Minerva." And Livy, ſpeaking of its being beſieged by Flaminius, obſerves nearly the ſame thing: "The higher places, and thoſe more difficult of acceſs, were defended by detachments of ſoldiers which ſerved inſtead of fortifications."

According to the inſtitution of Lycurgus, the Spartans were not allowed to have any fortifications; but were to rely for their defence upon their own valour. Towards the decline of the Grecian liberty however, they erected walls in the plainer and more open avenues; Locis patentibus pleriſque objecerent murum, ſays Livy. The remainder was ſtill confided to the valour of its citizens. However, notwithſtanding this, there was ſufficient likeneſs to form a compariſon between Corte and Lacedemon; eſpecially as the Acropolis was built upon; the temple of Minerva being placed there. We could not help imagining, that yonder was the Taygetus, here the Eurotas; and what made the compariſon more ſtriking, was the reſemblance, we fancied, between Lycurgus and Paoli."

The ORIGIN *of the* HANSEATIC ALLIANCE.

THIS year (1241) was diſtinguiſhed by an alliance between the cities of Lubeck and Hamburgh, for the ſecurity of their reſpective commerce. The Hamburghers took upon them to keep the road between the Trave and their Town clear from robbbers, and at the ſame time to prevent the River Elbe from being infeſted by Pirates; on the other hand, the inhabitants of Lubeck agreed to defray half the expences required for affecting both theſe purpoſes. It was at the ſame time ſtipulated, that in all matters conducive to the improvement and advantage of the two Cities they ſhould conſult together; and with their joint forces aſſert and maintain their civil rights and privileges. This is generally ſuppoſed to have been the origin of the famous confederacy of the Hanſe Towns, which afterwards roſe to ſuch an amazing pitch of power and opulence.

It is a difficult matter to trace the etymology of the word Hanſe; ſome derive it from the German term Anzee, which ſignifies near the ſea, as the alliance at firſt was confined to maritime Towns: but others, with a greater appearance of probability, deduce it from the Saxon word Hanſela which imports to admit into a ſociety or alliance. The example of Lubeck and Hamburgh was afterwards followed by a conſiderable number trading cities, (eſpecially at the time of the great interregnum in 1266) which joined in the confederacy for their mutual defence and ſupport. The ſeveral cities that entered into this aſſociation were at a diſtance from each other, and ſubject to different governments; but as the confederacy firſt took riſe on that part of the Baltic ſhore, which had been formerly inhabited by the Vandals, the ſix commercial Towns within that tract were connected by a ſtricter alliance; theſe were Lubeck, Hamburgh, Roſtock, Wiſmar, Stralſund, and Luneburgh, diſtinguiſhed in the middle ages by the appellation of the Vandalic Cities. Two of theſe, viz Roſtock and Wiſmar were ſubject to the Princes of Mecklenburgh. The ſituation of the ſix Vandalic Cities, being to the Eaſt of England, France, and the Netherlands, the inhabitants of the above Cities were generally ſtiled in theſe countries Oſtorlingi, or Eaſterlings. The number of Cities that entered into this aſſociation gradually encreaſed, till at length they amounted to fourſcore. Beſides the Towns on the Baltic, and in other parts of Germany, the Hanſeatic league was extended to Antwerp, Dort, Amſterdam, Bruges, Oſtend, and Dunkirk in the Netherlands; London in England; Calais, Rouen, St. Maloes, Bourdeaux, Bayonne, and Marſeilles in France; Barcelona, Seville, and Cadiz in Spain; Liſbon in Portugal; Leghorn and Naples in Italy; and Meſſina in Sicily; during the moſt flouriſhing period of their aſſociation, they had four general comptoirs for the direction of their affairs, and the ſale of their commodities; one at London, another at Berghen in Norway, a third at Novogrod in Ruſſia, and a fourth at Bruges in Flanders. This alliance, which was formed at firſt with no other view than to ſecure commerce againſt the depredations of Robbers and Pirates, in proceſs of time gave riſe to a formiable republic, which intoxicated with proſperity, filled the North of Europe with the terror of its arms, and ventured to wage war with the greateſt potentates. But when the King of England, France, Spain, Sweden, Denmark, &c. began to erect trading companies in their reſpective dominions in the fifteenth and ſixteenth centuries, they forbid their ſubjects to enter any longer into this confederacy; and in conſequence of this prohibition, the power of the Hanſe Towns was conſiderably diminiſhed. They however, ſtill continued to keep up their alliance; and to their ancient laws added ſome new regulations, by one of which they excluded from their ſociety all Towns but thoſe of Germany, or ſuch as depended upon the empire. They then

ranged themſelves under four metropolitans, Lubeck, Cologne, Brunſwick, and Dantzick. Since that period the confederacy has been conſtantly upon the decline, and is now reduced to the Cities of Lubeck, Hamburgh, Bremen, Roſtock, Dantzick, and Cologne. At the head of theſe is Lubeck; the general aſſemblies are ſummoned in that City, which is alſo entruſted with the Treaſures deſtined for the public ſervice. The ordinary aſſemblies are held once in three years, and the extraordinary upon emergent occaſions Such was the riſe and decline of the Hanſeatic alliance, which like moſt human inſtitutions, owed its fall to that pride which grandeur and ſucceſs ſcarce ever fail to inſpire.

Correſpondence between Lord B. *and* Linnæus.

HAVING left *Copenhagen* and the temples of the warlike Dane, we came to Elſineur, which place commands the Baltic Sea, here as it is ſaid, the awful Ghoſt of Hamlet's father appeared, and beckoned to him; and in the adjacent garden, as the ſtory is told, an adultrous wife poiſoned the huſband ſhe was tired of, but there are no remains of this wicked cataſtrophe, a kingly palace, graſs, and flowers cover his bones. We proceed to Sweden, and wander over ſea and land, in hopes that when grown old, we may ſet down with eaſe and knowledge. We admire around us the woody ſummits of the mountains, the naked rocks, the caves, and caverns; the road is generally on a declivity and abounds with ſnakes, the juniper, oak, myrtle, the lofty pine, and the tall cypreſs expand their odours in theſe immenſe woods; in theſe parts is no plenty of money, but they uſe paper and maſſy lumps of copper, and the poor eat brown bread mixed with the bark of trees. Here ceaſes the love of plowing, inſtead of which, they pound iron and copper after having melted them in vaſt furnaces. Praiſe, O ye lips! wet with neſtareal poiſon, praiſe! your falſe delights. Bacchus is excluded from the breaſts of the Engliſh and Swedes, who enjoy a healthy beer. There is a place called *Tornea*, ſituated in the extremity of the Globe, where the Sun appears to ſight both night and day, and after it has juſt reſted itſelf on the Weſtern waves, is ſeen immediately riſing in the oppoſite Eaſt. Stockholm the capital of Sweeden, ſtands with the Seas poured around it, and its houſes are built at large on hills; in this city are a great quantity of warlike trophies taken by Charles the twelfth, we ſaw alſo his gloves, cloaths, and bloody ſhirt. I write theſe things at *Upſal* well known to antiquity, and ſurely Upſal is worthy of the beſt verſe, ſhe who has ſung to ſo many, ſhall now be ſung of herſelf. *Thebes* and *Mycenæ* formerly were in bloom, and the unhappy *Troy* flouriſhed with crowded Theatres, but Thebes and Mycenæ are deſtroyed, and Troy lays buried and deſpiſed on all ſides by the barbarians. Upſal formerly was the glory of this Northen Empire, ſhe directed the long reigns of government, now ſhe enjoys an Academy happy in the great learning of its Doctors, and ſhe with care protects her ſtudents. Nature was miſerably buried in its own darkneſs, and mournful ſcience lay proſtrate in eternal night. Linnæus brought her forth from obſcurity and unviel'd her; illuſtrating with his knowledge, and with his labours the whole world. O Linnæus I entered your doors with a trembling muſe, I ſend the moſt trifling and wretched works to a Lucretius, O moſt venerable man, pardon I beſeech you theſe Verſes, which I wrote whilſt I was ſurrounded by your profound thinking Doctors, what occaſion have I toſpeak to you of Finlanders, and Laplanders, who live remote from the world, or of the large bodied Goths, among the Laplanders there are no Theatres glittering with gold, no feaſts, no jewels, or fine cloaths, which things create war and envy amongſt mankind, they live amongſt woods and Alps, no fear of cold induces them to enter into roads, rooms, or houſes: careleſs of fame, they cultivate neither Laws or Juſtice, or the Gods.—but when they are cold adore the brightneſs of the Sun, whilſt they deſpiſe the concave horns of the laborious Ox, they feed their ſwift Stags with lofty Antlers, and lead uncrimnal, a paſtoral life. Why ſhould I deſcribe to you the flowers, the birds, or the fiſh, or why ſhould I mention the beaſts in the denſe ſhades of the Swediſh foreſts, the burning Sun glows in Sweden in ſummer, and tempers the coldneſs of the climate, but when December begins to lay down his icy limbs, then the woods and ſeas grow horrible with northern cold. Black cattle become white by the wintry blaſts, wolves and bears howl round their houſes, and, alas! little at that time can the traveller defend even his horſe from being devoured by them. I am now toſſed about in the Bothniac Gulph, which is on all ſides full of rocks, ſome of which appear above water, whilſt others hid beneath threaten us with immediate deſtruction. But the winds and waves being at laſt abated we hope ſoon to ſalute the famous City of *St. Peterſburg*.

Lord B. *to* Linnæus.

Moſt learned Sir,

IF all men thought as I do, they would not only ſend you preſents of gold, but give you the greateſt honours and emoluments. Happy

is he who hears you, and thrice happy is the country which poſſeſſes you. That part of your knowledge which you have kept hid for fear of the blind malevolence of mankind, I doubt not even exceeds thoſe treaſures of ſcience you have publiſhed; I ſhall read them with the greateſt attention, and place you in the ſkies, amongſt the moſt celebrated Philoſophers.

F. B.

Linnæus *to Lord* B.

AS I was ſurprized, illuſtrious Lord, to perceive in you that the greateſt wiſdom may be joined with opulence, ſo now that you throw away golden gifts on ſuch a poor mortal as I am, I wonder at your magnanimity. Froſt ſhall ſooner forſake cold, and wormwood the ſea, than I ever will forget you. Continue then your journey whilſt I read your moſt melodious compoſitions.

An ACCOUNT *of a new* SWIMMING JACKET.

THIS ſwimming jacket was propoſed to the Academy by the Abbot de la Chapelle, under the name of Scaphander, or 'Man in a boat.' It is a ſort of waiſtcoat without ſleeves, which deſcends as far as the hips, and buttons before. It is compoſed of two ſtrong pieces of tent-cloth or ticking, between which are fixed ſome ſpare peices of cork, and the whole is cloſed at bottom with a border of double cloth, projecting from the back to paſs between the ſwimmer's legs, and to be faſtened before. By the help of this jacket, and the art wherewith the Abbot de la Chapelle has diſtributed his pieces of cork in it, one may float in the water ſtanding, and keep the head and arms above water. In the experiment that was made of it by the Abbot de la Chapelle, he could converſe with thoſe that were in the boat to ſee him; he could lift to his mouth victuals and drink, fire off a piſtol: flouriſh with a ſword, ſtick, &c. aſſume all poſſible ſituations, and make progreſſive motions by the help of his hands and legs. The notion of theſe ſort of jackets is not new. The Academy gave an account of one, in 1757, preſented by M. de Gelacy, Colonel of foot, and was not ignorant of the attempts that had been made by M. de Puy-ſegur for ſwimming, by the help of a belt of cork, faſtened to a ſort of cloth ſlipper, the ſole of which was loaded with lead. This would be a good expedient for ſoldiers, who were to ſwim over a river with their arms in their hands; but as to the caſe of ſhipwreck, which the Abbot de la Chapelle had principally in view, it appears, that his ſcaphander is preferable to all the inventions of this ſort hitherto known, as well becauſe it is more ſecure in point of uſe, as becauſe, in a ſudden and unexpected caſe, its application is more ready, and it cauſes no embarraſſment.

Uſeful Obſervations on Water, by the late Dr. Harvey, *Phyſician to the Tower of* London.

IN the vapours daily raiſed, water takes place in the atmoſphere, and compoſes great part of what we call air, and conſequently contributes to many of the effects aſcribed to air.

Water is of ſo conſtant ſervice in drinks, in preparing bread and fleſh, that it is the vehicle of all nouriſhment: it is next in uſe to air; and the bad qualities thereof muſt be dangerous if not fatal.

Miners, who go deep, have recourſe to an artificial wind raiſed by the fall of waters, to do the office of the other air.

Water is found to be the moſt penetrative of all bodies, after fire; it is more fluid than air, and will paſs through pores ten times ſmaller than air will: it enters the compoſition of all bodies, vegetable, animal and foſſil: the component particles of water are, as to our ſenſes, infinitely ſmall.

There are many ſorts of water differing from each other by different properties; by the various ſalts and minerals with which that element is impregnated.

There is no pure water in all nature; and there is no expedient hitherto diſcovered to make it ſo. The pureſt water we know of is rain, and that is replete with infinite exhalations of all kinds, which it imbibes from the air, as what is in the air, neceſſarily mixes itſelf with water. Even diſtillation will not render it pure, ſince it leaves air therein, which abounds with corpuſcles of all ſorts: filtre it ever ſo often, there will remain fæces. Water ſhould have a continual motion and free current, or it will ſtagnate and corrupt; even the ſea will ſtink in a calm, inſomuch that the fiſh therein feel its effects; from the loweſt depths they are ſeen to aſcend to the ſurface to ſuck in the circumambient air, to ſave themſelves from deſtruction.

Water is ſubject to putrefy, according to where it is kept: it will grow thick and ſtinking by heat and reſt, as in ponds, marſhes, and cloſe veſſels: the cauſe of putrefaction is not in the water, but in things mingled with it; unmixed water cannot putrefy.

It is inſects of ſeveral kinds and colours which cauſes the ſurface of waters to appear ſometimes green, red, or black; which laſt colour in water is obſerved to poiſon the cattle, and cauſe the murrain, which is the plague among the cattle, and is very infectious. No part of the earth, or water, or air, is free from innumer-

innumerable ſwarms of imperceptible living animals. At Alexandria they have been forced to empty great numbers of their reſervoirs, by dint of labour; elſe the water would corrupt, and infallibly cauſe diſeaſes by its noxious ſmell.

There is reaſon to believe that the fleſh-worms called Guiney-worms are bred by drinking bad water found upon that coaſt; as it has been obſerved, that thoſe who ſtuck to Engliſh water entirely had not thoſe worms, but thoſe who drink Guiney water very ſeldom eſcape.

Water which has any ſmell is not pure: the moſt wholeſome water derives a ſaltneſs from the earth*.

Rain from roofs of houſes is a lixivium of tiles, ſlates, or the like, impregnated with the dung and fœces of animals, birds, &c. depoſited thereon; and the exhalations of numerous other things. Rain collected in cities muſt be ſaturated with the ſmoke of thouſands of chimnies; the various effluvia of numbers of perſons, &c.

Water is diffuſed every where, and is preſent in all ſpace where there is matter.

Water is corrupted, by the nature of the ſoil, which often abounds with noiſome ſulphur, whereby the water is impregnated, and comes to ſmell in warm weather; as it does at Amſterdam, not only in the canals, but wherever the ground is opened for foundations of houſes: it is corrupted by the naſty things which are thrown into it; or bodies of inſects which die in it; by eggs of flies, which are dropped about wherever they go, and breed worms. Water in wooden veſſels is corrupted by the ſulphureous parts of the wood, and by uncleanly things, as flies-eggs, &c.

Mr. Boyle tells us, that corroſive ſalts abound in water.

Water flowing over ſtrata or beds wherein there is ſalt, ſulphur, vitriol, iron, copper, or the like, become mineral.

Hot baths owe their origin to the admixture of ſulphureous particles, while water is paſſing through its ſubterraneous canals, or creeps through beds and mines of ſulphur. &c. and to fumes and vapours exhaling through the pores of the earth where ſulphur is, either pure or impure. There are likewiſe mixed particles of iron, nitre, alum, and other mineral

The waters at Bath in Somerſetſhire abound with mineral ſulphur: they are hot, of a bluiſh colour, and ſtrong ſcent, and ſend forth thin vapours.

By drinking water too liberally at Barbadoes the ſailors become unhealthy, ſome ſcorbutic; others wan, pale, and ſwell in the face and legs.

There are waters which change the nature of bodies.

All putrefactions, both of animal and vegetable bodies, are performed by means of water.

The groſs particles wherewith water is filled, will, (according to their various gravities, the capacities of the canals, and ſuch like circumſtances) when they come to circulate in animal bodies, be depoſited in one part, or other.

The inhabitants of Paris are more ſubject to the ſtone in the bladder than moſt other people; that city is ſupplied with water from the Seine, the water of which river is ſo full of ſtony particles, that the pipes through which it is carried are incruſted and ſtopped up by them. Waters of the ſame petrifying quality have been obſerved in the baths of Abano near Padua; at Rothwell in Northamptonſhire; and many other places.

In the weſtern coaſts of Africa, under the Equator, the very ſhowers taint the clothes and ſkins of travellers, and burnt upon them, as it were peſtilential characters.

At Mocha they have no water, but what is brackiſh, and ſo unwholeſome, that long worms are bred in the legs and feet of thoſe who drink it.

None of the waters of the rivers of China are not fit to drink till they are boiled; which is ſuppoſed to be one reaſon of boiling and infuſing tea in them.

The mineral bodies and nitrous ſalts which abound in the waters of the Alps, ſo ſtuff and enlarge the glands of the throat of thoſe who drink them, that ſcarce any are exempted from humours on the throat:

Who 'midſt the Alps do hanging throats ſurbrize
Dryd. Juv. Sat. xiii 220.

In theſe parts many men and women are troubled with great Bronchocele's, or ſwellings under their chins, called by ſome Bavaria-pokes, ſome of which are ſingle, others double and treble.

Between Lyons and Geneva, where the Rhone is ſuddenly ſtraitened by two rocks very near each other, that rapid ſtream daſhes with great impetuoſity againſt them, breaks part of its water into minute corpuſcles, and gives it ſuch a motion, that a miſt may be obſerved at a conſiderable diſtance ariſing from the place, and aſcending high into the air.

Lacus Alphaltites; divers about the Alps, &c. are poiſonous, and immediately kill thoſe who drink: occaſioned by their creeping thro' arſenical, antimonial, or mercurial earths, and being impregnated by their fumes.

* The beſt way of chuſing water for drinking is by weight; the lighteſt being preferred as moſt free from heterogeneous bodies.

Water is a menſtrum that diſſolves all ſorts of ſalts, and draws them from their ſubjects.

Acid waters ariſe from the admixture of vitriol, nitre, allum, and ſalt. Theſe are cold and very frequent; in Germany they reckon not leſs than a thouſand; ſome are as ſour as vinegar, and uſed inſtead thereof; others vinous, ſerving for wine; others aſtringent, &c.

Hot waters ariſe from ſulphureous particles and ſumes.

Oily and fat waters ariſe from bituminous and ſulphureous matter.

Bitter waters proceed from an impure ſulphur, nitre, and copper.

Very cold waters have their riſe from a mixture of nitre and allum; or of mercury, iron, &c.

There is a fine volatile ſpirit in the waters of Geronſter, the moſt eſteemed of all the fountains about Spa; the waters are ſtomachic, cardiac, and diuretic; will not bear tranſporting, and are apt to affect the head in taking.

It has been made appear, that where the water is worſt, the malady called the ſcurvy is moſt rife; and all the complicated ſymptoms ranged under this general name, acknowledge water to be their main and principal cauſe.

To his Grace the D— *of* G——.

MY LORD,

IF Nature had given you an underſtanding qualified to keep pace with the wiſhes and principles of your heart, ſhe would have made you perhaps the moſt formidable miniſter that was employed, under a limited Monarch to accompliſh the ruin of a free People. When neither the feelings of ſhame, the reproaches of conſcience, nor the dread of Puniſhment, form any bar to the deſigns of a Miniſter, the people would have too much reaſon to lament their condition, if they did not find ſome reſource in the weakneſs of his underſtanding. We owe it to the bounty of Providence, that the compleateſt depravity of the heart is ſome times ſtrangely united with a confuſion of the mind, which counteracts the moſt favourite principles, and makes the ſame man treacherous without art, and a hypocrite without deceiving. The meaſures for inſtance, in which your Grace's activity has been chiefly exerted, as they were adopted without ſkill, ſhould have been conducted with more than common dexterity. But truly, my Lord, the execution has been as groſs as the deſign. By one deciſive ſtep, you have defeated all the arts of Writing. You have fairly confounded the intrigues of oppoſition, and ſilenced the clamours of faction. A dark ambiguous ſyſtem might require and furniſh the materials of ingenious illuſtration, and in doubtful meaſures the virulent exaggeration of party muſt be employed to rouſe and engage the paſſions of the people. You have now brought the merits of your Adminiſtration to an iſſue, on which every Engliſhman of the narroweſt capacity, may determine for himſelf. It is not an alarm to the paſſions, but a calm appeal to the judgment of the people upon their own moſt eſſential intereſts. A more experienced Miniſter would not have hazarded a direct invaſion of the firſt principles of the Conſtitution, before he had made ſame progreſs in ſubduing the ſpirit of the people. With ſuch a cauſe as yours, my Lord, it is not ſufficient that you have the Court at your devotion, unleſs you can find means to corrupt or intimidate the Jury. The collective body of the people form that Jury, and from their deciſion there is but one appeal.

Whether you have talents to ſupport you, at a criſis of ſuch difficulty and danger, ſhould long ſince have been conſidered. Judging truly of your diſpoſition, you have perhaps miſtaken the extent of your capacity. Good Faith and Folly have ſo long been received for ſynonimous terms, that the reverſe of the propoſition has grown into credit, and every Villain fancies himſelf a man of abilities. It is the apprehenſion of your friends, my Lord, that you have drawn ſome haſty concluſion of this ſort, and that a partial reliance upon your moral character has betrayed you beyond the depth of your underſtanding. You have now carried things too far to retreat. You have plainly declared to the people what they are to expect from the continuance of your Adminiſtration. It is time for your Grace to conſider what you alſo may expect in return from their ſpirit and their reſentment.

Since the Acceſſion of our moſt gracious Sovereign to the Throne, we have ſeen a ſyſtem of Government, which may well be called a Reign of Experiments. Parties of all denominations have been employed and diſmiſſed. The advice of the ableſt men in this country has been repeatedly called for and rejected, and when the Royal diſpleaſure has been ſignified to a Miniſter, the marks of it have uſually been proportioned to his abilities and integrity. The ſpirit of the FAVOURITE had ſome apparent influence upon every Adminiſtration; and every ſet of Miniſters preſerved an appearance of duration, as long as they ſubmitted to that influence. But there were certain ſervices to be perfo med for the Favourite's ſecurity, or to gratify his reſentments, which your predeceſſors in office had the wiſdom or the virtue not to undertake. The moment this refractory ſpirit was diſcovered, their diſgrace was determined.

termined. Lord Chatham, Mr. Grenville, and Lord Rockingham have ſucceſſively had the honour to be diſmiſſed, for preferring their duty as ſervants of the Public to thoſe compliances, which were expected from their ſtation. A ſubmiſſive Adminiſtration was at laſt gradually collected from the deſerters of all parties, intereſts and conexions; and nothing remained but to find a leader for theſe gallant well diſciplined troops. Stand forth, my Lord, for thou art the Man. Lord Bute found no reſource of dependence or ſecurity in the proud impoſing ſuperiority of Lord Chatham's abilities, the ſhrewd inflexible judgment of Mr. Grenville, nor in the mild but determined integrity of Lord Rockingham. His views and ſituation required a creature void of all theſe properties; and he was forced to go through every diviſion, reſolution, compoſition, and refinement of political chemiſtry, before he happily arrived at the Caput Mortuum of Vitriol in your Grace. Flat and inſipid in your retired ſtate, but brought into action you become Vitriol again. Such are the extremes of alternate indolence or fury, which have governed your whole Adminiſtration. Your circumſtances with regard to the people ſoon becoming deſperate, like other honeſt ſervants, you determined to involve the beſt of Maſters in the ſame difficulties with yourſelf. We owe it to your Grace's well dir ected labours, that your Sovereign has been perſuaded to doubt of the Affections of his ſubjects, and the people, to ſuſpect the Virtues of their Sovereign, at a time when both were unqueſtionable.

You have degraded the Royal Dignity into a baſe diſhonourable competition with Mr. Wilkes, nor had you abilities to carry even this laſt contemptible triumph over a private man, without the groſſeſt violation of the fundamental laws of the conſtitution and rights of the people. But theſe are rights, my Lord, which you can no more annihilate than you can the ſoil to which they are annexed. The queſtion no longer turns upon points of national honour and ſecurity abroad, or on the degrees of expedience and propriety of meaſures at home. It was not inconſiſtent that you ſhould abandon the cauſe of liberty in another country, which you had perſecuted in your own; and in the common arts of domeſtic corruption, we miſs no part of Sir Robert Walpole's ſyſtem, except his abilities. In this humble imitative line you might long have proceeded, ſafe and contemptible. You might probably never have riſen to the dignity of being hated, and you might even have been deſpiſed with moderation. But it ſeems you meant to be diſtinguiſhed, and to a mind like yours there was no other road to fame but by the deſtruction of a noble fabric, which you thought had been too long the admiration of mankind. The uſe you have made of the Military Force introduced an alarming change in the mode of executing the laws. The arbitrary appointment of Mr. Luttrell invades the foundation of the laws themſelves, as it manifeſtly transfers the right of legiſlation from thoſe whom the people have choſen, to thoſe whom they have rejected. With a ſucceſſion of ſuch appointments, we may ſoon ſee a Houſe of Commons collected, in the choice of which the other towns and counties of England will have as little ſhare as the devoted County of Middleſex.

Yet I truſt your Grace will find that the people of this country are neither to be intimidated by violent meaſures, nor deceived by refinements. When they ſee Mr. Luttrell ſeated in the Houſe of Commons by mere dint of power, and in direct oppoſition to the choice of a whole County, they will not liſten to thoſe ſubtleties by which every arbitrary exertion of authority is explained into the law and privilege of Parliament. It requires no perſuaſion of argument, but ſimply the evidence of the ſenſes to convince them, that to transfer the right of Election from the collective to the repreſentative body of the people, contradicts all thoſe ideas of a Houſe of Commons, which they have received from their forefathers, and which they already, tho' vainly perhaps, delivered to their children. The principles, on which this violent meaſure has been defended, have added ſcorn to injury, and forced us to feel, that we are not only oppreſſed but inſulted.

With what force, my Lord, with what protection are you prepared to meet the united deteſtation of the people of England? The City of London has given a generous example to the kingdom, in what manner a King of this country ought to be addreſſed; and I fancy, my Lord, it is not yet in your courage to ſtand between your Sovereign and the addreſſes of his ſubjects. The injuries you have done this country are ſuch as demand not only redreſs, but vengeance. In vain ſhall you look for protection to that venal vote, which you have already paid for: Another muſt be purchaſed; and, to ſave a Miniſter, the Houſe of Commons muſt declare themſelves not only independent of their Conſtituents, but the determined enemies of the conſtitution. Conſider, my Lord, whether this be an extremity, to which their fears will permit them to advance; or, if their protection ſhould fail you, how far you are authoriſed to rely upon the ſincerity of

thoſe ſmiles, which a pious Court laviſhes without reluctance upon a Libertine by profeſſion. It is not indeed the leaſt of the thouſand contradictions which attend you, that a man, marked to the world by the groſſeſt violation of all ceremony and decorum, ſhould be the firſt ſervant of a Court, in which prayers are morality, and kneeling is religion. Truſt not too far to appearances, by which your Predeceſſors have been deceived, though they have not been injured. Even the beſt of Princes may at laſt diſcover that this is a contention, in which every thing may be loſt, but nothing can be gained; and as you became Miniſter by accident, were adopted without choice, truſted without confidence, and continued without favour, be aſſured that, whenever an occaſion preſſes, you will be diſcarded without even the forms of regret. You will then have reaſon to be thankful. if you are permitted to retire to that ſeat of learning, which, in contemplation of the ſyſtem of your life, the comparative purity of your manners with thoſe of their High Steward, and a thouſand other recommending circumſtances, has choſen you to encourage the growing virtue of their youth, and to preſide over their education Whenever the ſpirit of diſtributing Prebends and Biſhoprics ſhall have departed from you, you will find that learned ſeminary perfectly recovered from the delirium of an inſtallation, and, what in truth it ought to be, once more a peaceful ſcene of ſlumber and meditation. The venerable Tutors of the Univerſity will no longer diſtreſs your modeſty by propoſing you for a pattern to their pupils. The learned dulneſs of declamation will be ſilent; and even the venal Muſe, tho' happieſt in fiction, will forget your virtues. Yet, for the benefit of the ſucceeding age, I could wiſh that your retreat might be deferred until your morals ſhall happily be ripened to that maturity of corruption, at which Philoſophers tell us, the worſt examples ceaſe to be contagious. JUNIUS

A NARRATIVE *of the* GREAT PLAGUE *in* LONDON, *by the late Dr* HARVEY.

THIS terrible diſorder broke out in the pariſh of St. Giles in the Fields, towards the latter end of the year 1664; and being reſtrained to a houſe or two, the ſeeds of it confined themſelves through a hard froſty winter of near three months continuance: It lay aſleep from Chriſtmas to the middle of February, and then broke out again in the ſame pariſh; and after another long reſt till April, put forth the malignant quality as ſoon as the warmth of ſpring gave ſufficient force, and the diſtemper ſhewed itſelf again in the ſame place. At the beginning it took one here, and another half a mile off; then appeared again where it was firſt: Neither can it be proved that theſe ever met; eſpecially after the houſes were ſhut up.

The richer ſort of people from the weſtern parts of the city, with their families and ſervants, thronged out of town in an unuſual manner; in the broad ſtreets leading towards the country there was nothing to be ſeen but waggons and carts with goods, women, children, and ſervants, &c. coaches filled with the better ſort, horſemen attending them, all hurrying away; empty waggons and carts from the countries, to fetch more people; men on horſeback innumerable, with and without ſervants, all loaded with baggage, and fitted for travelling.

The Lord Mayor held councils every day, for making neceſſary diſpoſitions for preſerving the public peace: The people were uſed with all poſſible gentleneſs, tenderneſs, and clemency; but preſumptuous rogues, thieves, houſebreakers, plunderers of the ſick or dead, were duly puniſhed, and ſevere declarations were continually publiſhed againſt them.

It was one of their principal cares to ſee the orders for the freedom of the markets obſerved: For this purpoſe, either the Lord Mayor, or Sheriffs were every market-day on horſeback to ſee their orders executed; and that the country people had all poſſible encouragement and freedom in their coming to the markets, and returning back; and that no nuiſances or frightful objects ſhould be ſeen in the ſtreet, to terrify them, or make them unwilling to come: Which precaution made them come freely and boldly, inſomuch that proviſions were never wanting in the markets, but plentiful, even to a degree to be wondered at.

It was an admirable piece of conduct, that the ſtreets were kept clear and free from all manner of frightful objects, dead bodies, or any ſuch things as were indecent or unpleaſant, unleſs where any died ſuddenly in the ſtreets; and theſe were generally covered with ſome cloth or blanket, or removed to the next churchyard till night: If any diſeaſed were removed, or dead buried, or infected cloaths burned, it was in the night; all bodies which were thrown into the great pits in the ſeveral church yards and burying grounds, were removed in the night, and every thing was covered before day: So that in the day-time there was not the leaſt ſignal of the calamity to be ſeeen or heard, except what was to be obſerved from the emptineſs of the ſtreets, ſometimes paſſionate outcries from the windows, and the number of houſes and ſhops ſhut up.

London

London might well be ſaid to be all in tears: The mourners did not go about the ſtreets, indeed, for nobody put on black, or made a formal mourning for their neareſt friends, but the voice of mourning was truly heard in the ſtreets, frequent enough to pierce the ſtouteſt heart to hear them: tears and lamentations were in every houſe. It was certainly a diſmal thing to be entertained continually with the daily cries from the windows, *Pray for us!* and the nightly calls, *Bring out your dead!* To ſee the great emporium of the world deſolate, and ſcarce any thing vendible but coffins.

Through May the infection reigned with more or leſs ſeverity; ſometimes raging in one place, then in another: When funerals decreaſed, there were great hopes; their increaſe threw all in dejection; which uncertainty gave advantage to the diſtemper, for many perſons were remiſs in proviſions againſt it during ſuch fluctuations: But in June the number increaſed from forty-three to one hundred and twelve; the next week, to an hundred and ſixty-eight; the next, two hundred and ſixty-eight; the next to four hundred and ſeventy: Moſt of which increaſe was in the remote parts, few within, or near the walls of the city. Southwark and Whitechapel were entirely free. The ſecond week in June, the Pariſh of St. Giles's, where ſtill the weight of the infection lay, buried one hundred and twenty, though the bills mentioned only ſixty-eight of the plague.

About June 24, above twenty pariſhes were infected: And their Majeſties removed from Whitehall to Hampton Court.

In two months, the bills of mortality, in the plague-time, were but little more than double the number of thoſe of the common deaths, which gave opportunity to thouſands of families to remove, and leave the city deſolate and helpleſs.

The Inns of Court were all ſhut up; few Lawyers to be ſeen in the Temple, Lincoln's-Inn, or Gray's-Inn; every body was at peace, and no occaſion for Lawyers:

To avoid particulars, let it ſuffice to ſay in general, all trades being at a ſtand, employment ceaſed; the labour, and thereby the bread, of the poor was cut off. At firſt the cries of the poor were moſt lamentable to hear, but by the diſtribution of charity, their miſery was greatly abated: Many fled into the countries, but thouſands of them having ſtaid in London till nothing but deſperation ſent them away, death overtook them on the road; and they ſerved for no other than the meſſengers of death: Others carrying the infection along with them, ſpread it unhappily into the remoteſt parts of the kingdom.

The prudence of the Lord Mayor and ſuch Magiſtrates as remained alive and in town, prevented tumults, by the moſt kind and gentle methods, relieving the moſt deſperate with money, putting others into buſineſs, particularly as Watchmen, more than twenty thouſand being wanted; and a great number of women and ſervants were employed as nurſes. Thirty or forty thouſand of theſe unhappy people were carried off by the plague.

Sometimes a man or woman dropt down dead in the very ſtreets and markets; many had the plague upon them, and knew nothing of it, till the inward gangrene had infected their vitals, and they died in a few minutes, without any warning; others had only time to go to the next bulk, door, or porch, juſt ſit down, and die.

Theſe objects were ſo frequent when the plague become raging, that there was ſcarcely any paſſing the ſtreets but ſeveral dead bodies would be lying on the ground: At firſt, people would ſtop, and call to the neighbours on ſuch occaſions, afterward no notice was taken of them; if a corpſe was found, paſſengers would croſs the ſtreet; if in a narrow paſſage, go back again, and ſeek ſome other way. The bodies were left till the officers came to fetch them away, or till the drivers of the dead-carts took them up at night; and thoſe undaunted officers failed not to ſearch their pockets, and ſtrip the well-dreſſed.

Now many houſes are ſhut up where the plague comes, and the inhabitants ſhut in, leſt coming abroad they ſhould ſpread the infection. It was very diſmal to behold the *red croſſes*, of a foot long, and read in great letters over them,

LORD HAVE MERCY UPON US,

painted on the doors and windows; watchmen ſtanding before them with halberts; and ſuch a ſolitude about thoſe places, people paſſing by them ſo cautiouſly, and with ſuch fearful looks, as if they had been lined with enemies in ambuſh that waited to deſtroy them.

His Majeſty commanded the College of Phyſicians to write ſomewhat in Engliſh, to be a general directory in this calamitous exigence; that learned and honourable ſociety were not ſatisfied with that, but alſo appointed ſome of their own number to attend the infected upon all occaſions: Two Aldermen were alſo required to ſee this hazardous taſk executed.

The Lord Mayor (Sir John Lawrence), a very ſober and religious gentleman, appointed Phyſicians and Surgeons for relief of the diſeaſed

eaſed poor; and particularly requeſted the College of Phyſicians to publiſh directions for cheap remedies for the poor in all circumſtances of the diſtemper: this was done by a conſultation of the whole College; and as it was calculated for the uſe of the poor and for cheap medicines, it was made ſo public that every body might ſee it, and copies given gratis to all who defired it. This was one of the moſt charitable and judicious things that could be done; for it drove the people from haunting the doors of every diſperſer of bills, and from taking down blindly, without conſideration, poiſon for phyſic, death inſtead of life.

There wanted not the help of very great and worthy perſons, who voluntarily contributed their aſſiſtance in this dangerous work: the learned Dr. Gibſon, regius profeſſor at Cambridge; Dr. Nathanael Paget; Dr. Wharton; Dr. Berwick; Dr. Brookes, &c. but eight or nine of them fell in the work; amongſt whom was Dr. Conyers; whoſe goodneſs and humanity claim an honourable remembrance with all who ſurvive him.

Nor ſhould we omit to mention, with due honour, thoſe ſkilful and faithful Surgeons, whoſe taſk in the raging calamity was very hard and dangerous; they had the care of all peſtilential tumours, ulcers, &c. Though ſome of theſe fell themſelves in the diſcharge of their duty to others, yet the ſurvivors went on chearfully in their buſineſs: but they who lived through the whole, owed a great deal to a conſtancy of mind, as well as to the conſervatory power of providence.

In Auguſt how dreadful is the increaſe! from two thouſand and ten the number mounts up to three thouſand eight hundred and ſeventeen in one week; thence, to three thouſand eight hundred eighty, the next to four thouſand two hundred thirty ſeven; the next week to ſix thouſand one hundred and two, all of the plague, beſide other diſeaſes.

In Auguſt and September the contagion changed its languid pace, and made moſt terrible ſlaughter; three, four, five thouſand in a week; once, eight thouſand: who can expreſs the calamities of thoſe times!

The great ſtreet in Whitechapel is one of the broadeſt and moſt public ſtreets in London; all the ſide where the Butchers lived was more like a green field than a paved ſtreet; toward Whitechapel church the ſtreet was not all paved, but the part that was paved was full of graſs; the graſs grew in Leadenhall-ſtreet, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, Cheapſide, Cornhill, and even in the Royal Exchange: neither cart nor coach was ſeen from morning to evening, except country carts with roots, beans, peaſe, hay and ſtraw to the market, and thoſe very few: coaches were ſcarcely uſed, but to carry people to the peſt-houſe or hoſpitals; or ſome few to carry Phyſicians: coaches were dangerous, ſick infected perſons ſometimes dying in them.

In that very moment, when every one began to ſay, with great truth and juſtice, vain is the help of man! in that inſtant God was pleaſed to cauſe the fury of it to abate, of itſelf; and the malignity declining, though prodigious numbers were ſick, yet fewer died: the very firſt week the bill decreaſed one thouſand eight hundred thirty-four!

It is impoſſible to expreſs the change that appeared in every countenance the morning the weekly bill came out; a ſecret ſurprize and joy ſat on every face; they ſhook one another by the hands in the ſtreets, who would hardly go the ſame ſide of the way with each other before: where the ſtreets were not too broad, they would open their windows, and call from one houſe to another, aſk how they did, and if they had heard the good news, that the plague was abated: when they heard the bill was decreaſed almoſt two thouſand, they would cry out, God be praiſed, and weep aloud for joy: it was like life from the grave; and they did almoſt as many extravagant things in the exceſs of joy, as before from grief.

The ſecond week in November there was a decreaſe in the bill of mortality to one thouſand and fifty; and the week after to ſix hundred fifty-two; and the week after that to three hundred thirty three, and ſo leſſened more and more to the end of the year.

The height of the diſeaſe being over, it declined by leiſurely degrees, as it had gradually made its advances: before, the number of the infected decreaſed, the malignity began to relax, inſomuch that few died, and thoſe chiefly ſuch as were ill managed.

And by the continuance of winter weather, by February health was reſtored to the city; they reckoned the diſtemper quite ceaſed.

At the end of the year the bill of mortality reported ninety ſeven thouſand three hundred and ſix which died of all diſeaſes, which was an increaſe of more than ſeventy nine thouſand over what it was the year before; and the number of them which died of the plague was reckoned to be ſixty-eight thouſand five hundred ninety-ſix this year: when there were but ſix, which the bill ſpeaks of, who died of that diſeaſe the year before.

In treating of the Cure of the Plague, Dr. Harvey tranſcribes the opinions of ſeveral eminent Writers on that terrible diſorder:

Acids, ſays he, are preſcribed by all, and admired by ſome, not only in common fevers, but

but in the plague. Vinegar is both unctious and penetrating; a powerful antiphlogiſtic, and preſervative againſt corruption and infection.

Juice of lemon is commended as of a ſingular efficacy in the plague, and peſtilential fevers; Piſo relates, that it is the principal remedy of the Indians, and proteſts he never knew any thing come up to it.

Camphor is much extolled: Etmuller aſſures us, this was the baſis of Heinſius's antipeſtilential oil, who had a ſtatue erected to him when dead, in the city of Verona, for the ſervice he had done thereby. It was prepared of equal quantities of camphor, citron-bark, and amber.

Camphor, though mightily extolled as a moſt powerful diaphoretic, is not preſcribed alone in the plague, or any other fevers. If it is of ſo piercing and ſeaſoning a nature, as thoſe that write of ſimples aſſert, that it will diffuſe itſelf even through the ſolid parts, as ſoon as it is warmed by the ſtomach, it were as good let alone as taken inwardly. It cannot be ſuch a powerful diaphoretic as is pretended, unleſs ſeconded with great quantities of liquids, which perhaps would do the work without it.

Virginian ſnake root, when freſh and fragrant, is deſervedly accounted the moſt efficacious and generous diaphoretic and alexipharmic for expelling the peſtilential poiſon: it is admirable, that ſuch great virtue ſhould reſide in ſuch minute fibres, having a taſte very pungent, and a quick aromatic ſcent, and diſcovering ſomewhat wonderful, and almoſt ſupernatural.

The next place is juſtly given to the contrayerva root, from which a compound medicine is admirably contrived: but gratitude obliges me (ſays Dr. Hodges) to ſay ſomewhat of ginger, which I have preſcribed both in the root, powdered, and candid, many times with great ſucceſs; for it is very powerful, both in raiſing a breathing ſweat, and defending the ſpirits againſt the peſtilential impreſſion.

Diemerbroek aſſures, there is nothing better in this intention than ſmoking tobacco, for ſuch to whom that practice was not familiar. The other preſervatives uſed by that author were, the rad. helenii, cardomums, white-wine vinegar, and chearfulneſs; and when he found his ſpirits low, as if the diſeaſe were taking poſſeſſion, a cup of generous wine.

Dr. Mead ſays, we muſt have a care of hot things that irritate the blood. He declares, he is not fond of hot flaming cordials and ſudorifics, when he preſcribes the boiling of Virginian ſnakeroot in a good quantity of common water: for though the root be very hot, yet it may be good and ſafe, when given in a quantity of cooling liquid.

COPY *of a* LETTER *from a* Noble Lord *to the* Lord Mayor *of this City, with his Lordſhip's* Anſwer *thereto.*

To the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor.

H—d-H—, K—n, July 9, 1769.

My Lord,

IN a Petition preſented by your Lordſhip it is mentioned as a Grievance—*Inſtead of puniſhing, conferring Honours on a Pay Maſter, the public defaulter of unaccounted Millions.* I am told that I am the Pay-Maſter here cenſured: may I beg to know of your Lordſhip if it is ſo? If it is, I am ſure Mr. Beckford muſt have been againſt it, becauſe he knows, and could have ſhewn your Lordſhip in Writing, the utter falſhood of what is there inſinuated.

I have not the honour to know your Lordſhip ſo I cannot tell what you may have heard to induce you to carry to our Sovereign a complaint of ſo attrocious a nature.

Your Lordſhip, by your Speech made to the King at delivering the Petition, has adopted the contents of it; and I don't know of whom to enquire but of your Lordſhip concerning this injury done to an innocent man, who am by this means (if I am the perſon meant) hung out as an object of public hatred and reſentment.

You have too much honour and juſtice not to tell me whether I am the perſon meant, and if I am, the grounds upon which I am thus charged, that I may vindicate myſelf, which truth will enable me to do to the conviction of the bittereſt enemy; and therefore I may boldly ſay, to your Lordſhip's entire ſatisfaction, whom I certainly have never offended,

I am, with the greateſt Reſpect.

My Lord,

Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient,

And moſt humble Servant,

H——D.

The Lord Mayor's Anſwer:

Manſion Houſe, July 10, 1769.

THE Lord Mayor preſents his Compliments to Lord H——d, and in Anſwer to the Honour of his Lordſhip's Letter delivered to him by Mr. Selwyn, he begs leave to ſay that he had no concern in drawing up the Petition from the Livery of London to his Majeſty; that he looks on himſelf only as the Carrier, together with other Gentlemen charged by the Livery with the delivery of it; that he does not, nor ever did, hold himſelf accountable for the contents of it, and is a ſtranger to the nature of the ſuppoſed Charge againſt his Lordſhip,

To

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

Extract of Letter, written in the year 1634, to the Arch-biſhop of Canterbury, concerning the Jeſuits. See Lord Clarendon's State Papers, lately printed, p. 140, 141.

"SURELY, I perſuade myſelf, that when it ſhall be well weighed and conſidered that, in the ſmall ſpace of forty years that the Engliſh Jeſuits have begun, they have augmented themſelves into rich Colleges beyond the ſea, in Italy, Spain, and the Low Countries, you will be of my opinion for a ſpeedy ſuppreſſion of the Jeſuits. When it ſhall be well weighed and conſidered, that they have daily in their colleges more than 550 young Students, all children of the beſt Papiſts in England, whom they bring up in all thoſe maxims of Jeſuits, and mould their minds to their own; and that each of thoſe pay them 30 or 40 l. penſion yearly, I think you will be of my opinion. When you ſhall conſider, that, beſides the revenues of their colleges beyond the ſea, which are very great, they have here in England, ſome two or three hundred thouſand pounds ſterling, in yearly rents of lands, houſes, and monies at uſe. — When you ſhall have conſidered, there be at preſent more than 360 Jeſuits in the land, diſperſed through all the Counties of the Realm, and thoſe of each County their Rector, and above all their Provincial; and that they have their private meetings four times yearly, where they not only order their own affairs, but diſcuſs what is paſſed in Court or Country, and plot how they may further or hinder what may help or hurt them, and conclude, "This courſe we muſt run, for our own intereſt, though it be to the ruin of the State!" when you ſhall have weighed and conſidered, that they govern the conſciences of the richeſt Papiſts in the Realm, and hold them ſo ſtrict, that they dare not go an inch beyond the line preſcribed them by their ghoſtly Fathers the Jeſuits, though the good of the King and Kingdom depended on the ſame. When you ſhall have conſidered, that they have their intelligencers in Court and Country; and, that, well nigh, nought is done or treated of, in the ſecreteſt council and cabinet of our King, whereof they have not notice, and pry into the coveredſt matters of our State: and that, for the intelligence and correſpondence which they have in foreign parts, they can give relation, as they do, of all pretences and determinations made or to be made by our State; which relations of theirs, ſerve to further or fruſtrate deſigns, as they deem more profitable for their own intereſt. When you ſhall have well weighed theſe, and many more reaſons, you will then think it an intereſt of State moſt important, to drive out the Jeſuits from the land, or at leaſt to weaken them in all poſſible manner; but, let alone as they be, they multiply ſo faſt, and become ſo ſtrong, that they cannot be medled withal: for you may be aſſured, that if any broils or troubles ſhould chance unto our State, as no State in world but, one time or other, hath been ſhaken with wars, and, moſt commonly, while they leaſt of all dreamt on any harm, and were merrieſt in feaſtings and ſportings; then you ſhould, by experience find, and too late, that thoſe, who now lurk as foxes in their holes, would be as lions rampant.

REMARKS on the foregoing EXTRACT.

THE known Hiſtory of the Society, from 1634, to 1769, does but too much verify this honeſt man's prediction.

Our own Country, indeed, has not yet been the victim of their policy. Under the two laſt of the Stuarts, and under the guidance of Father la Chaiſe, and Father Petre, we were brought to the very brink of ruin; but the virtue of the Nation, under Providence and the Prince of Orange, ſnatched us from the danger. From that period, to our own times, whilſt we have been ſleeping, they have been awake, and at work, ſecretly encreaſing in numbers, wealth, and Power. Mr. Archibald Bower's controverſy made ſome unlucky diſcoveries for them in this reſpect, but our Proteſtant watchmen were not diſpoſed to profit by them. But Archdeacon Blackburne, the laſt year, in his *preſent State of the Controverſy betwixt Proteſtants and Papiſts*, has rung ſo loud a peal in the Nation's ears of its danger from the latter, and this ſupported by ſuch an amazing heap of facts, eſpecially that moſt curious revelation concerning the education not only of Popiſh, but Proteſtant Engliſh Subjects in the principles of Popery and Jacobitiſm on the coaſts of France and Flanders, that it is to be hoped the alarm thereby given will not ſubſide, till ſome ſtop is put to ſo great an evil, and the fond hopes of the party defeated, that ever Papiſts, as ſuch, ſhall be admitted to offices of truſt, which would be repealing, *ipſo facto*, the Act of Settlement, and letting the Popiſh Pretender and next heir in blood, as they ſpeak, immediately into the Throne.

Portugal, France, and Spain, have found it neceſſary for their ſafety, to purge their dominions of this Society of Loyola. The new Pope, by ſhewing outward coolneſs towards them, will uſe all his craft, which is ſaid to be

be very great, to ſave his falling Janiſaries; but will ſcarcely accompliſh his plan, if, as good authority affirms, the preſent Emperor, young, active, and enterpriſing, be no friend to Monkery, and to that amphibious ſpecies of them, the Jeſuits, leaſt of all. If they be dangerous inmates in Popiſh States, they muſt be much more ſo in our own, and, eſpecially, in its preſent ſickly waining condition. A regard for the foreign Popiſh Powers in amity with us, has often prevented the execution of our Laws againſt Popiſh Recuſants: but, I preſume, they cannot interpoſe with any good grace, or ſucceſs, for the preſervation of a race of men with us, whom they have turned out of their own domains.

Sir, it is hoped, from your profeſſed impartiality, that theſe ſeaſonable hints will find a place in your Magazine, from an old Cuſtomer.

WALSINGHAM.

The following Letter is part of the diſpatches which the Rev. Mr. Horne carried to Mr. Wilkes at Paris, as he mentioned at the late meeting at Epſom.

Copy of a Letter from George Onſlow, Eſq; to JOHN WILKES, *Eſq;*

Ember Court, Sept. 21, 1765.

My dear Old Friend,

HAVING been moſt ſhamefully ſilent to you during the remainder of an oppoſition, which did honour to every man concerned in it, and to the credit of which ſo much contributed, I now begin my correſpondence with you, at my firſt entering into office, with and under an adminiſtration, whoſe principles, I hope, and believe, will authoriſe your giving equal ſupport to, in their very different ſituation. If they did not, as I know they do, revere and hold ſacred thoſe ſentiments, they avowed during the two laſt years, and in abhorrence of thoſe vile and deteſtable ones of perſecution and injuſtice, which the public were ſo injured in your perſon, I ſhould be aſhamed of what I am now proud of—bearing the ſmall ſhare I do among them.—Public marks of this, as well as private ones, I hope, will ſoon take place.

Honeſt Humphry has dined with me here today, and we have juſt drank your health, as we have often done Honeſt as he is, I never felt him more ſo, than your laſt letter to him, which he has juſt now ſhewed me, has made him appear to me, in having done juſtice to my very ſincere and conſtant regards to, and admiration of you. Every word of this letter of your's (dated the 26th of Auguſt, from Geneva) I ſubſcribe to, and think and perſuade myſelf the completion of our patriot. not ſelfiſh wiſhes (for ſuch they are not) will ſoon appear among many other proofs of integrity, ſteadineſs, and virtue, in the preſent miniſtry, and of their being as inimical as ever to thoſe whom they have been oppoſing, for having acted contrary to all theſe principles.

Your friend Mrs. Onſlow has been enjoying, with us, in infinite mirth, your laſt ſpecimens of notes on different parts of great Churchill's works, viz. Hogarth, Talbot, and the ſ——1 Biſhop. They are ſpecimens, indeed, of your amazing wit and abilities; and when he has more of them, he has promiſed me a copy.

Believe me, my dear John, your mentioning me, as you do, gratifies my pride, as it will always do to ſhew myſelf your friend and humble ſervant. I was always ſo as a public and as a private man. Our good friend Humphry and I are at this moment in your ſervice, and from us both you ſhall ſoon hear, particularly as to the contents of your letter of the 26th. I beg you to believe that I moſt truly and affectionately am your faithful and humble ſervant,

GEO. ONSLOW.

Poſtſcript. Poſtpone your judgment, till you hear again from me, on what I lament as much as you can do, and think of as you do —Mr: Pitt and Lord Temple's being not in employment.

A Letter from Mr. WILKES *to Mr.* JOHN CHURCHILL, *Brother of the celebrated Mr.* Charles Churchill, *on Occaſion of the ſuppoſed Vacancy for the City of Weſtminſter.*

COPY.

King's Bench Priſon,
Thurſday Evening, July 6.

I Beg the favour of you, my dear Sir, to return my beſt thanks to the friends of liberty in Weſtminſter, who have ſo handſomely offered me their ſervice on the preſent vacancy for that city. I wiſh you to be quite explicit on the occaſion, and to declare in my name, that I think it my duty to decline the honour intended me. I am now as much a legal Member of the Houſe of Commons, as our Speaker himſelf. The only difference I can find out is, I repreſent the firſt County in England, he a ſmall Borough in Lincolnſhire, I am a Knight of the Shire, he is a ſimple Burgeſs. At this time I am actually ſupporting, as far as I can, the Right of Repreſentation of my worthy Conſtituents, and of every Elector in the iſland. which is violated in my pretended expulſion. I will purſue with unwearied zeal, ſo great a cauſe. I hold myſelf ſtill the colleague of Mr. Serjeant Glynn, becauſe we were both choſen

by a majority of the Freeholders of the County of Middleſex. I am beſides determined not to vacate my ſeat in Parliament, and therefore I cannot be in the capacity of receiving ſuch obliging marks of regard from our Weſtminſter friends, whom I much eſteem, but cannot repreſent. I have taken my reſolution, which you know is always very deciſive. I will never ſit in Parliament but by the favour and free choice of the Freeholders of Middleſex. No political changes, nor any conſiderations whatever, ſhall induce me to quit the particular ſervice of my preſent worthy Conſtituents. They have under the moſt trying circumſtances ſupported me with unparallelled firmneſs and generoſity. I am theirs for life from every principle of honour and gratitude. Believe me ever your moſt affectionate, and obliged, humble ſervant,

JOHN WILKES.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

Vaux hall, July 18

THE following extraordinary Epiſtle, which appeared in one of the Morning Papers on Friday laſt, having in conſequence of it producing the underwritten Letter, from the Right Honourable Gentleman, to whom it is addreſſed, occaſioned a great deal of converſation; I beg you would as ſoon as poſſible lay the whole Tranſaction before your Readers, that the impartial may be convinced, what diabolical methods have been made uſe of by ſome people to deſtroy the Reputation of ſuch perſons, as are moſt diſtinguiſhed for their Honour and Integrity.

I am, SIR,

Your's, &c.

VERITAS.

To the Right Hon. GEORGE ONSLOW, *Eſq;*

Aſh-Court, July 11,

SIR,

I Have heard from very good Authority that one of the Lords of the Treaſury has lately gained a thouſand Pound in a very common and uſual manner, which is yet likely to be attended with a very uncommon and unuſual conſequence. Mr. ——— applied to the Right Hon. Mr. ——, for his intereſt for a certain lucrative poſt in America. The Gentleman was informed that a thouſand Pounds placed in the Hands of Mrs. ——— would inſure him the Place. Mr. ——— not having the money, prevailed on Col. ——— to join with him in a Bond for that ſum to the Lady to whom he was directed. So far, Sir, all is in the common track: What follows is the wonderful part of the Tranſaction. This Lord of the Treaſury kept his word, and the Gentleman was appointed to the Office he had paid for! and ſtranger ſtill, Lord ——, who diſcovered this bargain and ſale, is offended at it, and inſiſts on the diſmiſſion of this Lord of the Treaſury. Now, Sir, I muſt intreat you to favour one of your Conſtituents with the name of this Lord of the Treaſury, for you, no doubt, who ſit at that Board yourſelf, muſt be acquainted with him.

Another Freeholder of Surry.

July 16.

HAVING juſt now read a Letter containing, by evident inſinuation, a moſt audacious attack upon my character, printed by you, in your Paper of Friday laſt, aſſerting a groſs and infamous lye from beginning to end; I do hereby publicly call upon you to name the perſon from whom you received the account you have preſumed to publiſh. If you are either unable or unwilling to do this, I ſhall moſt certainly treat you as the Author, and, in juſtice both to myſelf and others, who are every day thus malignantly and wickedly vilified, ſhall take the beſt advice in the law, if an action will not lie for ſuch atrocious defamation, and if I may not hope to make an example of the Author of it.

The ſcurrility in general which has been of late ſo heaped upon me in the public Papers, I have hitherto treated with the contempt my friends and myſelf thought it deſerved, and ſuffered it to paſs with impunity; but this laſt is ſo outrageous, and tends ſo much to wound my character and honour in the tendereſt part, that I am determined, if practicable, to ſee if a Jury will not do me and the public juſtice againſt ſuch a Libeller; and whether they will not think the robbing an innocent man of his character is a robbery of the moſt dangerous kind, and that the perpetrators of it will ſtick at nothing.

For the preſent, I muſt content myſelf with only laying before the public the two following Letters, which will explain to them all the knowledge I had of the deteſtable fraud, which has been taken advantage of to charge me with corruption; a crime, which, of all others, I hold the moſt in abhorrence. I defy the whole world to prove a ſingle word in your libellous letter to be true, or that the whole is not a barefaced, poſitive, and entire lie—That it is ſo, I do aſſert, and I call upon any body, if they can, to diſprove what I ſay.

GEO. ONSLOW.

COPY

COPY *of a* LETTER *to Mr.* ONSLOW.
received the 27th of June.

New Bond Street, June 25, 1769.

SIR,

I Beg you will pardon my thus addreſſing you, a Liberty I could not think of, was any thing leſs than my Family's Bread at ſtake.—Some weeks paſt my Huſband paid a large ſum of money (which gave us inexpreſſible ſorrow to raiſe) to a party, who proteſt they are empowered by you to inſure him, in return, the Collectorſhip of Piſcataway in New Hampſhire. I have been told this day one Hughes is in poſſeſſion of the ſame, and the Treaſury Books confirm the News. I beg leave moſt earneſtly to intreat you will inform me whether Mr. Hughes is under any engagement to reſign, or whether we are duped by thoſe who have taken our money.

Mr. Burns has had the ſtrongeſt recommendations from Perſons of undoubted veracity, and I believe, on all accounts, will be found to be perfectly capable and worthy of the Employment.

Once more I intreat, good Sir, you will excuſe this trouble, which is cauſed by a heart almoſt broken with the fear and terror of a diſappointment.

With the profoundeſt Reſpect,
I am, SIR,
Your moſt obedient
Humble Servant,
MARY BURNS.

Mr. ONSLOW's ANSWER.

Ember Court, June 27, 1769.

MADAM,

YOUR Letter was brought down to me hither only to day, or I ſhould have anſwered it ſooner. Without having the honour of being known to you or Mr. Burns, it gives me much concern that any body ſhould be ſo impoſed upon as you have been, and as much indignation that my name ſhould be made ſo infamous a uſe of. I ſhould have been under an equal degree of ſurprize, had I not this morning had ſome intimation of the matter from Mr. Pownall and Mr. Bradſhaw, and made ſome Enquiry into it of Mr. Watkins at Charing Croſs, with a determination to ſift this ſhocking ſcene of Villainy to the bottom, and which I ſhall now be encouraged in by the hopes of getting you your money reſtored to you, as well as the earneſt deſire I have to bring the perpetrators of this roguery to the puniſhment and ſhame they deſerve.

For this purpoſe, might I beg the favour of Mr. Burns to meet me at my Houſe in Curzon Street about Ten o'Clock on Friday morning, I will go with him to Mr. Pownall's, of which I had given him notice; and I wiſh Mr. Burns would bring with him Mr. Watkins, or any body elſe that can give light into this unhappy and wicked affair.

Till this morning I never in my life heard a ſingle word of either the Office itſelf, nor of any of the parties concerned: You will judge then of my aſtoniſhment, and indeed horror, at hearing of it to day from Mr. Bradſhaw.

I am, Madam, &c.
GEORGE ONSLOW.

Since the writing of the above Letters, more of this Fraud has been detected, and further enquiry is making, in order to bring the Actors in it to Juſtice. A Woman of the name of Smith, who lives near Broad-ſtreet, is the perſon who appears to be principally concerned in the Fraud, the money being it ſeems, for her uſe.

WE have Authority to give to the Public, the following Authentic Copy of a Letter received on Monday the 17th inſtant, by a Liveryman of London.

Fonthill, July 15, 1769.

DEAR SIR,

I Am as much ſurprized as you ſeem to be, at ſeeing my Name, and Papers in my poſſeſſion, appealed to by a noble and Lord; you my friends in the City think it incumbent upon me to vindicate (as they are pleaſed to expreſs themſelves) my honour and character, which is called in queſtion. The only proper ſatisfaction in my power to give you, and my other Friends, is to relate plain matters of fact, to the beſt of my recollection.

In the laſt Seſſions of Parliament, on a Queſtion of Revenue, (as far as my memory ſerves) I did declare to the Houſe, that the Public Revenue had been ſquandered away, and that the money of the Nation had not been regularly audited and accounted for.

That, in the department of the Pay-Office, I had been informed, there were upwards of Forty Millions, not properly accounted for; that the Officers of the King's Exchequer were bound in duty to ſee juſtice done to the Public; that proceſs had iſſued out of the Court of Exchequer, and that all proceedings for a certain time had been ſuſpended by the King's Sign Manual. I then did declare, that it was an high offence for any Miniſter to adviſe the King to ſtop the courſe of public Juſtice, without aſſigning a very good reaſon for ſuch his advice. I deſired the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Lords of the Treaſury

ſury, who ſat oppoſite to me, to ſet me right if my information was not well founded; but not a ſingle word was uttered, in anſwer, by any of the Gentlemen in Adminiſtration.

After ſome days had elapſed, I met my friend Mr. Woodhouſe in Weſtminſter-hall, he told me I had been miſinformed, as to what I had mentioned in the Houſe of Commons and that if I would give him leave, he would ſend me a Paper from a noble Lord, which would convince me of my miſtake.—The Paper alluded to is in London; I therefore cannot ſpeak of the contents with accuracy and preciſion; but, this I recollect, that the peruſal of the Paper did *not* convince me, that all I had heard was falſe. It was a private paper; and I do not recollect having ſhewn it to more than a ſingle perſon. I have no doubt, Mr. Woodhouſe has a copy of the Paper by him, and I hope he will ſubmit the contents to the judgment of the Public, in vindication of an INNOCENT Man.

I am, Dear Sir,
Your ever faithful and
affectionate humble Servant,
WILL. BECKFORD.

A LETTER *from a* NOBLE LORD.

Kingſgate, July 20, 1769

LORD Holland ſeeing in your Paper a Letter from Mr. Beckford to a Liveryman, of July 15, 1769, and Mr. Woodhouſe being at Spa in Germany, ſends you an authentic copy of the paper, which he ſent by Mr. Woodhouſe to Mr. Beckford: He hopes the peruſal of it will convince the Reader, that all is falſe that can impute any crime to Lord Holland.

The Reader will ſee, that ſome of Lord Holland's accounts were then before the Auditor; and there are two years accounts ſince lodged there.

He will ſee that Lord Holland's accounts (voluminous and difficult beyond example) have not been kept back from inclination, but neceſſity; and not longer than thoſe of his Predeceſſors.

He will ſee (and is deſired to obſerve particularly) that Savings, ſo far from remaining all in Lord Holland's hands, had been given in, and voted in aid of the public ſervice, to the amount of 910,541l. and 43,533l. 19s 7d. (upon ſome regimental and other accounts being adjuſted this laſt winter) have been ſince paid and voted.

He will read in it, that Lord Holland deſired to be ſhewn how he could proceed faſter than he did If nobody has ſhewn, or can ſhew how that might have been, or may be done, does he deſerve either puniſhment or cenſure? And had he not a right to think himſelf ſure that Mr. Beckford muſt have been againſt the article in the Petition relating to him, becauſe *Mr. Beckford knew, and could have ſhewn the Lord Mayor in writing, the utter falſehood of what is their inſinuated.*

Lord Holland prints the memorial *examined* by the Treaſury, and the ſign manual it obtained, ſtopping proceſs (not accounts) for ſix months, which neither did, nor could ſuſpend or delay the Paymaſter's accounts an hour.

HOLLAND.

OBSERVATIONS on the Accounts of the Paymaſter General.

WHY were Lord Holland's *Accounts, as Paymaſter General, for the Years* 1757, 1758, *and* 1759, *not delivered to the Auditors, before the Year* 1768?

Anſwer.

THE Paymaſter General's Officers being beſt acquainted with Army accounts, are employed in making up the account of the preceding Paymaſters. The Accounts of the Earls of Chatham, Darlington and Kinnoul, and Mr. Potter, were made up by them, and regularly, and in due courſe, delivered to the Auditors.

Great as the Army and it's expences were, during the laſt War, beyond all former example, diſperſed in all quarters of the world; and difficult, as it evidently muſt have been, to keep the accounts in any tolerable order; it will be found, upon examination, that the accounts of Lord Holland, as Paymaſter General, are not further back than thoſe of his Predeceſſors, and that his Lordſhip's Accounts are not kept back, as has been ſuggeſted, from inclination, but neceſſity.

The late Mr. Winnington's accounts, for two years and a half, from December 1743 to 24th of June 1746, were declared the 15th of May 1760. The Earl of Chatham's Accounts, for nine years and a half, from the 25th of June 1746 to the 24th of December 1755, are not yet declared. The Earls of Darlington and Kinnoul, for the year 1756, and the Earl of Kinnoul's and Mr. Potter's, for ſix months, to the 24th of June 1757, are now before the Auditors. The Accounts of Lord Holland, for the years 1757, 1758, and 1759; likewiſe the Accounts of his Deputies, attending the Army in Germany, from the commencement to the end of the late War, are alſo before the Auditors for their examination; and his Lordſhip's Account for the year 1760, is almoſt ready to be delivered to them.

From the nature and extention of Army Accounts,

counts, it is moſt evident, to thoſe that are beſt acquainted with them, that it is tedious and difficult to bring even Regimental Accounts to a final adjuſtment; other parts of the Accounts are more ſo. Lord Holland, in the courſe of the years 1759, 1760, 1761, 1762, 1763, and 1764, has paid to Regiments and Independent Companies 320,391l. 9s. 11d. whoſe Accounts are, at this time, unadjuſted, for want of proper authorities; and till thoſe Authorities are obtained, the Auditor will not allow one ſhilling of ſaid ſum, in his Lordſhip's Accounts: To obtain thoſe authorities, his Lordſhip has often repeated his ſolicitations.

What is the Balance of Caſh in Lord Holland' *Hands?*

Anſwer.

THE meaning of this queſtion can be no other than, What Savings are in Lord Holland's hands? Or, in other words, How much has the expence, in any caſe, fallen ſhort of the ſum voted?

As to the Savings:——So far as the Pay-Office has been enabled to ſtate the Army Accounts, they have been given into Parliament.

From ſervices that have fallen ſhort of the ſums voted, and from monies paid in by Army Accomptants, Lord Holland directed Accounts to be made up and laid before the Houſe of Commons; and accordingly (out of theſe Savings in Lord Holland's hands) Parliament from time to time availed itſelf of the following ſums, viz.

	l.	*s.*	*d.*
Voted in Aid of Extraordinaries, to Dec. 24, 1763,	239,966	1	4
Voted in the Year 1764, in Aid of German Claims,	170,906	2	8
Voted in the Year 1765, in Aid of ditto Service,	251,740	2	7
Voted in the Year 1766, in Aid of Extraordinary Services, - - - -	60,638	2	10
Voted in the Year 1767, in Aid of Extraordinaries, and other Services, -	171,571	13	3
Voted in the Year 1768, in Aid of the Supply, -	15,719	15	7
	910,541	18	3

His Lordſhip could by no other means aſcertain and give into Parliament the ſavings on the Votes for the Army, but by the final adjuſtment of Army accounts; what further ſavings may be, is very uncertain, as they cannot be known before the Services are abſolutely determined and cloſed.

His Lordſhip is very ſorry to ſay it, That in the Years 1759, 1760, 1761, 1762, 1763, and 1764, there are not leſs than fifty ſix Regiments and Companies, now ſtanding open and unadjuſted, for want of Authorities; and in his Ledgers there are accounts to a much greater Extent, as the Pay of Staff Officers, &c. &c.

It may be ſeen here, that though Mr. Winnington died in April 1746, and his Executor Mr. Ingram, uſed all poſſible induſtry to cloſe his accounts, they could not be cloſed till 1760, fourteen years. The Earl of Chatham went out in December 1755; yet are not his accounts cloſed till 1768; thirteen years. The Earl of Kinnoul's are not cloſed yet, tho' he has been out of the office eleven years. Lord Holland has been out three years and a half: Where is the wonder his are not cloſed?

If thoſe who complain, will ſhew Lord Holland how he can produce faſter than he does, he will be very much obliged to them. Let it be obſerved, that he has before the Auditors, already, accounts for more years than Mr. Winnington or Lord Kinnoul had to account for.

MEMORIAL for Lord Holland to have longer time to make up his Accounts as late Paymaſter General.

May it pleaſe your Lordſhips,

I Beg leave to inform your Lordſhips that a Proceſs is in the hands of the Sheriffs of Middleſex againſt me to account to his Majeſty for the Monies impreſſed to me as Paymaſter General of his Majeſty's Forces.

I moſt humbly apprehend that the regular ordinary courſe of accounting in the Exchequer was calculated (when eſtabliſhed) for tranſactions at home, which are eaſily and readily to be collected and made up at ſhort periods of time.

The accounts of the Army when employed abroad particularly, muſt unavoidably be much in arrear from the nature of the ſervice. The Army payments are neceſſarily in arrear; and articles from accidents inevitable are obliged often to remain open a very long time before they can finally be cloſed.

The accounts of the laſt War are voluminous and difficult beyond example. The great variety of operations, and the very great diſtance of the Troops, made, and muſt make, the correſondence, and adjuſting thoſe accounts with the Paymaſters and Accountants attending them, very ſlow and tedious: Theſe therefore will require longer time to make up both from their bulk and difficulty.

During

During the courſe of a War, the Troops conſtanly changing and moving, and the ſervice in the utmoſt hurry, it cannot *then* be done with the order and regularity abſolutely neceſſary.

Since the War the utmoſt diligence has been uſed in them. The great intricate article of foreign expence, (viz. the German) has been got together for the whole time (which, after the former War, was ſeveral years about); and one year and a half's *General Account* is now made out, and ready to be laid before the Auditors: the reſt will regularly be laid before them as faſt as it is poſſible to make them up. Though I have been two years out of employment, the payments for my time are not yet compleated.

I therefore pray your Lordſhips willbe pleaſed to obtain his Majeſty's Warrant, granting me longer time for making up my Accounts as Paymaſter General of his Majeſty's Forces,

Which is, &c.

HOLLAND.

Pay Office, Horſe Guards, 25th. June, 1767.

King's Warrant. Stay of Proceſs againſt Lord Holland for ſix Months.

C O P Y.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS Our Right Truſty and Well-beloved Henry Lord Holland hath, by the annexed Memorial, repreſented that from ſeveral unavoidable cauſes and ſome difficulties he hath been prevented making up his Accompts as late Paymaſter General of Our Forces, And We having taken the ſaid matter into Our Royal Conſideration, are graciouſly pleaſed to grant unto him a farther time for making up his ſaid Accompts. Our Will and Pleaſure therefore is, and We do hereby direct, authorize, and require You to cauſe all proceſs againſt the ſaid Henry Lord Holland, for his Accompts as late Paymaſter General of our Forces, to be ſtayed, for and during the term of ſix Months, computed from the Day of the Date hereof. And for ſo doing this ſhall be Your Warrant. Given at Our Court at St. James's the Eighth Day of July, 1767, in the Seventh Year of Our Reign.

By His Majeſty's Command,
GRAFTON,
C. TOWNSHEND,
THO. TOWNSHEND.

To our Right Truſty and Well-beloved Samuel Lord Marſham, Our Remembraucer in our Court of Exchequer.

An Hiſtorical Account of the great FIRE of London, *September* 2, 1666.

NO ſooner was the plague ſo abated in London, that the inhabitants began to return to their habitations, than a moſt dreadful fire broke out in the city, and raged as if it had commiſſion to devour every thing that was in its way. On the ſecond of September 1666, this diſmal fire broke out at a Baker's ſhop in Pudding-lane, by Fiſh-ſtreet, in the lower part of the city, near Thames ſtreet, (among rotten wooden houſes ready to take fire, and full of combuſtible goods) in Billingſgate Ward; which Ward, in a few hours, was laid in Aſhes. It began in the dead of the night, and the darkneſs very much increaſed the confuſion and horror of the ſurprizing calamity: when it had made havock of ſome houſes, it ruſhed down the hill towards the Bridge; croſſed Thames-ſtreet, invaded St. Magnus Church at the Bridge-foot, and thought that Church was ſo great, yet it was not a ſufficient barricado againſt this mercileſs conqueror; but having ſcaled and taken this fort, it ſhot flames with ſo much the greater advantage into all places round about, and a great building of houſes upon the bridge is quickly thrown down to the ground; there, being ſtayed in its courſe at the Bridge, the fire marched back through the City again, and ran along, with great noiſe and violence, through Thames-ſtreet weſtward, where having ſuch combuſtible matter to feed on, and ſuch a fierce wind upon its back, it prevailed with little reſiſtance unto the aſtoniſhment of the beholders. The fire is ſoon taken notice of though in the midſt of the night: *Fire! Fire! Fire!* doth reſound through the ſtreets; many ſtart out of their ſleep, look out of their windows; ſome dreſs themſelves, and run to the place. The Citizens, affrighted and amazed, delayed the uſe of timely remedies; and what added to the misfortune, was, the people neglecting their houſes, and being ſo fatally ſet on the haſty removing of their goods, which were, notwithſtanding, devoured by the nimble increaſe of the flames. A raging Eaſt-wind fomented it to an incredible degree, and in a moment raiſed the fire from the bottoms to the tops of the houſes, and ſcattered prodigious flakes in all places, which were mounted ſo vaſtly high in the air, as if heaven and earth were threatened with the ſame conflagration. The fury ſoon became inſuperable againſt the arts of men, and power of engines; and beſide the diſmal ſcenes of flames, ruin, and deſolation, there appeared the moſt killing ſight in the diſtracted looks of the Citizens, the wailing of miſerable women, the cries of poor children, and decripid old people; with all the

marks

marks of confuſion and deſpair. No man that had the ſenſe of human miſeries, could unconcernedly behold the diſmal ravage and deſtruction made in one of the nobleſt cities of the world.

That which made the ruin more diſmal was, that it began on the Lord's Day morning: Inſtead of a holy reſt which Chriſtians had taken that day, there was a tumultuous hurrying about the ſtreets toward the place that burned, and more tumultuous hurrying upon the ſpirits of thoſe that ſat ſtill, and had only the notice of the ear, of the ſtrange and quick ſpreading of the fire.

Now the trained bands are up in arms, watching at every quarter, becauſe of the general fears and rumours that fire-balls were thrown into houſes by ſeveral foreigners, to help on and provoke the too furious flames. Now goods are moved haſtily from the lower parts of the city, and the body of the people begins to retire and draw upward. Yet ſome hopes were retained, on the Sunday, that the fire would be extinguiſhed, eſpecially by thoſe who lived in remote parts; they could ſcarce imagine that the fire a mile off could reach their houſes. All means to ſtop it proved ineffectual; the wind was ſo high, that flakes of fire and burning matter were carried acroſs ſeveral ſtreets, and ſpread the conflagation every where.

But the evening draws on, and now the fire is more viſible and dreadful; the ſmoke that aroſe from the burning part ſeemed like ſo much flame, in the night, which being blown upon the other parts by the wind, the whole city, at ſome diſtance, ſeemed to be on fire. Now hopes begin to ſink, and a general conſternation ſeize upon the ſpirits of the people: Little ſleep is taken in London this night; ſome are at work to quench the fire, others endeavour to ſtop its courſe, by pulling down houſes; but all to no purpoſe: if it be a little allayed, or put to a ſtand, in ſome places, it quickly recruits, and recovers its force: it leaps and mounts, and makes the more furious onſet, drives back all oppoſers, ſnatches the weapons out of their hands, ſeizes upon the water-houſes and engines, and makes them unfit for ſervice.

Sunday night the fire had got as far as Garlick-hithe, in Thames-ſtreet, and had crept up into Cannon-ſtreet, and levelled it with the ground, and ſtill is making forward to the water ſide, and upward, to the brow of the hill on which the city was built.

On Monday Gracechurch ſtreet is all in flames, with Lombard ſtreet on the left, and part of Fenchurch-ſtreet on the right, the fire working (though not ſo faſt) againſt the wind that way: before it, were pleaſant and ſtately houſes; behind it, ruinous and deſolate heaps.

Now the flames break in upon Cornhill, that large and ſpacious ſtreet, and quickly croſs the way by the train of wood that lay in the ſtreets untaken away, which had been pulled down from houſes to prevent its ſpreading, and ſo they lick the whole ſtreets as they go; they mount up to the tops of the higheſt houſes, they deſcend down to the bottom of the loweſt cellars; they march along both ſides of the way; with ſuch a roaring noiſe as never was heard in the City of London; no ſtately buildings ſo great as to reſiſt their fury: The Royal Exchange itſelf, the glory of the Merchants, is now invaded.

September the third the Exchange was burnt, and in three days almoſt all the city within the walls: The people having none to conduct them right, could do nothing to reſiſt it, but ſtand and ſee their houſes burn without remedy: the engines being preſently out of order and uſeleſs!

Now the hope of London is gone; their heart is ſunk: Now there is a general remove in the city, and that in a greater hurry than before the plague; their goods being in greater danger by the fire, than their perſons were by the peſtilence. Scarcely are ſome returned, but they muſt remove again; and not as before, now without any more hopes of ever returning and living in thoſe houſes any more. The ſtreets were crouded with people and carts, to carry what goods they could get out; they who were moſt active and had moſt money to pay carriages at exorbitant prices, ſaved much, the reſt loſt almoſt all. Carts, drays, coaches, and horſes, as many as could have entrance into the city, were laden, and any money is given for help; five, ten, twenty, thirty pounds for a cart, to bear forth to the fields ſome choice things which were ready to be conſumed; and ſome of the countrymen had the conſcience to accept the prices which the citizens did offer in their extremity. Now caſks of wine and oil, and other commodities, tumbled along, and the owners ſhove as much as they can toward the gates: Every one becomes a porter to himſelf, and ſcarcely a back, either of man or woman, but had a burden on it in the ſtreets. It was very melancholy to ſee ſuch throngs of poor Citizens coming in and going forth from the unburnt parts, heavy laden, with pieces of their goods.

The fire having wrought backward ſtrangely againſt the wind to Billingſgate, &c. along Thames-ſtreet eaſtward, runs up the hill to Tower ſtreet; and having marched on from Gracechurch-ſtreet, maketh farther progreſs in Fenchurch ſtreet; and having ſpread its rage beyond Queenhithe in Thames-ſtreet, weſtward,

ward, mounts up from the water-side through Dowgate and Old Fish-street, into Watling-street; but the great fury was in the broader streets; in the midst of the night it came into Cornhill, and laid it in the dust, and running along by the Stocks, there meets with another fire which came down Threadneedle-street, a little farther with another which came up Walbrook; a little farther with another which comes up Bucklersbury; and all these four meeting together, break into one of the corners of Cheapside, with such a dazzling glare, burning heat, and roaring noise, by the falling of so many houses together, that was very amazing! and though it was somewhat stopped in its swift course at Mercer's chapel, yet with great force in a while it burns through it, and then with great rage proceedeth forward in Cheapside.

On Tuesday was the fire burning up the very bowels of London: Cheapside is all in fire in a few hours time; many fires meeting there as in the centre; from Soper-lane, Bow-lane, Bread-street, Friday-street, and Old Change, the fire comes up almost together, and breaks furiously into the broad street, and most of that side the way was together in flames: a dreadful spectacle! and then, partly by the fire which came down from Mercer's chapel, partly by the fall of the houses cross the way, the other side is quickly kindled, and doth not stand long after it.

Now the fire gets into Black-Friars, and so continues its course by the water, and makes up toward St. Paul's church on that side, and Cheapside fire besets the great building on this side; and the church, though all of stone outward, though naked of houses about it, and though so high above all buildings in the city, yet within a while doth yield to the violent assaults of the all conquering flames, and strangely takes fire at the top: now the lead melts and runs down, as if it had been snow before the sun; and the great beams and massy stones, with a hideous noise, fell on the pavement, and broke through into Faith-church underneath; and great flakes of stone scale and peel off strangely from the side of the walls: the conqueror having got this high fort, darts its flames round about; now Pater-noster-row, Newgate-street, the Old-bailey, and Ludgate-hill, have submitted themselves to the devouring fire, which, with wonderful speed, rush down the hill, into Fleet-street. Now Cheapside fire marcheth along Ironmonger-lane, Old-jury, Laurence-lane, Milk-street, Wood-street, Gutter-lane, Foster-lane; now it comes along Lothbury, Stanton-street, &c. From Newgate-street it assaults Christ-church, conquers that great building, and burns through St. Martin's-le-grand, toward Aldersgate; and all so furiously as it would not leave a house standing.

On Wednesday, when the people expected the suburbs would be burnt as well as the city, and with speed were preparing their flight, as well as they could with their luggage, into the countries and neighbouring villages, the wind is hushed; the commission of the fire is withdrawing, and it burns so gently, even when it meets with no opposition, that it was not hard to be quenched, in many places, with a few hands; the Citizens begin to gather a little heart and encouragement in their endeavours to quench the fire. A check it had at Leadenhall, by that great building; it had a stop in Bishopsgate-street, Fenchurch-street, Lime-street, Mark-lane, and toward the Tower: one means (under God) was the blowing up houses with gunpowder. It is stayed in Lothbury, Broad-street, and Coleman-street; toward the gates it burnt, but not with any great violence; at the Temple also it staid, and in Holborn, where it had got no great footing; and when once the fire was got under, it was kept under: and on Thursday the flames were extinguished.

The whole damage sustained by the fire is almost inconceivable and incredible; but the following method of computation hath been taken, to form some sort of gross estimate; and at the time was accounted very moderate:

Thirteen thousand two hundred houses, one with another at 25*l.* rent, at the low rate of twelve years purchase, - -	3,960,000
* Eighty-seven parish churches, at 8,000*l.* each, - -	696,000
Six consecrated chapels, at 2000*l.* each, - -	12,000
The Royal Exchange, - -	50,000
The Custom-house, - -	10,000
Fifty two Halls of Companies, most of which were magnificent structures and palaces, at 15,000*l* each,	78,000
Three city gates, at 3000*l.* each	9,000
Goal of Newgate, -	15,000
For stone bridges, - -	6,000
Session house, - -	7,000
Guildhall, with the Courts and Offices belonging to it, -	40,000
Blackwell-hall, - -	3,000
Bridewell, - -	5,000
Poultry compter, - -	5,000
Woodstreet-compter, -	3,000
Toward rebuilding St. Paul's-church which at that time was new building,	

* The certificate says, eighty-nine parish churches: but see the Act of Parliament, and inscription on the Monument.

ing, the stone-work being almost finished, - -	2,000,000
Wares, houshold-stuff, monies and moveable goods lost and spoiled,	2,000,000
Hire of porters, carts, waggons, barges, boats, &c. for removing, wares, houshold-stuff, &c. during the fire, and some small time after,	200,000
Printed books and paper in shops and warehouses, -	150,000
Wine, tobacco, sugar, plumbs, &c. of which the city was at that time very full, - - -	1,500,000
Cutting a navigable river to Holborn bridge. - -	27,000
The Monument; - - -	14.500
	£.10,730,500

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

A Great deal of useless argument might have been saved, in the political contest, which has arisen upon the expulsion of Mr. Wilkes, and the subsequent appointment of Mr. Luttrell, if the question had been once stated with precision, to the satisfaction of each party, and clearly understood by them both. But in this, as in almost every other dispute, it usually happens that much time is lost in referring to a multitude of cases and precedents, which prove nothing to the purpose, or in maintaining propositions, which are either not disputed, or, whether they be admitted or denied, are entirely indifferent as to the matter in debate; until at last the mind, perplext and confounded with the endless subtleties of controversy, loses sight of the main question, and never arrives at truth. Both parties in the dispute are apt enough to practise these dishoneſt artifices. The man, who is conscious of the weakness of his cause, is interested in concealing it; and on the other side it is not uncommon to see a good cause mangled by advocates, who do not know the real strength of it.

I should be glad to know, for instance, to what purpose, in the present case, so many precedents have been produced to prove, that the House of Commons have a right to expel one of their own Members; — that it belongs to them to judge of the validity of Elections; — or that the law of Parliament is part of the law of the land. After all these propositions are admitted, Mr. Luttrell's right to his Seat will continue to be just as disputable as it was before. Not one of them is at present in agitation. — Let it be admitted that the House of Commons were authorised to expel Mr. Wilkes; — that they are the proper Court to judge of Elections; — and that the law of Parliament is binding upon the people. Still it remains to be enquired whether the House, by their resolution in favour of Mr. Luttrell, have or have not truly declared that law. To facilitate this inquiry, I would have the question cleared of all foreign or indifferent matter. The following state of it will probably be thought a fair one by both parties; and then I imagine there is no Gentleman in this country, who will not be capable of forming a judicious and true opinion upon it. I take the Question to be strictly this. *Whether or no it be the known established Law of Parliament, that the Expulsion of a Member of the House of Commons of itself creates in him such an Incapacity to be re-elected, that, at a subsequent Election, any Votes given to him are null and void, and that any other Candidate, who, except the Person expelled, has the greatest Number of Votes, ought to be the Sitting Member.*

To prove that the affirmative is the law of Parliament, I apprehend it is not sufficient for the present House of Commons to declare it to be so. We may shut our eyes indeed to the dangerous consequences of suffering one branch of the Legislature to declare new laws, without argument or example, and it may perhaps be prudent enough to submit to authority; but a mere assertion will never convince — much less will it be thought reasonable to prove the right by the fact itself. The Ministry have not yet pretended to such a tyranny over our minds. To support the affirmative fairly, it will either be necessary to produce some Statute, in which that positive provision shall have been made, that specific disability clearly created, and the consequences of it declared; or if there be no such Statute, the custom of Parliament must then be referred to, and some case or cases, strictly in point, must be produced, with the decision of the Court upon them; for I readily admit that the custom of Parliament, once clearly proved, is equally binding with the Common and Statute Law.

The consideration of what may be reasonable or unreasonable makes no part of this question. We are enquiring what the law is, not what it ought to be. Reason may be applied to shew the impropriety or expedience of a law, but we must have either Statute or Precedent to prove the existence of it. At the same time, I do not mean to admit that the late resolution of the House of Commons is defensible on general principles of reason, any more than in law. This is not the hinge on which the debate turns.

Supposing therefore that I have laid down an accurate state of the question, I will venture to affirm, 1st, That there is no Statute existing, by which that specific disability, which we

ſpeak of, is created. If there be, let it be produced. The argument will then be at an end.

2dly. That there is no Precedent in all the proceedings of the Houſe of Commons, which comes entirely home to the preſent caſe, viz.—*where an expelled Member has been returned again, and another Candidate, with an inferior number of Votes, has been declared the Sitting Member.* If there be ſuch a Precedent, let it be given to us plainly, and I am ſure it will have more weight than all the cunning arguments, which have been drawn from inferences and probabilities.

The Miniſtry, in that laborious Pamphlet, which I preſume contains the whole ſtrength of the party, have declared, "that Mr Wal-"pole's was the firſt and only inſtance, in "which the Electors of any County or Bo-"rough had returned a perſon expelled to ſerve "in the ſame Parliament." It is not poſſible to conceive a caſe more exactly in point. Mr. Walpole was expelled, and having a majority of votes at the next Election, was returned again. The friends of Mr. Taylor, a Candidate ſet up by the Miniſtry, petitioned the Houſe, that he might be the Sitting Member. Thus far the circumſtances tally exactly, except that our Houſe of Commons ſaved Mr. Luttrell the trouble of petitioning. The point of law however was the ſame. It came regularly before the Houſe, and it was their buſineſs to determine upon it. They did determine it, for they declared Mr. Taylor *not duly elected.* If it be ſaid that they meant this reſolution as matter of favour and indulgence to the Borough, which had retorted Mr. Walpole upon them, in order that the Burgeſſes, knowing what the law was, might correct their error, I anſwer,

I. That it is a ſtrange way of arguing to oppoſe a ſuppoſition, which no man can prove, to a fact which proves itſelf.

II. That if this were the intention of the Houſe of Commons, it muſt have defeated itſelf. The Burgeſſes of Lynn could never have known their error, much leſs could they have corrected it, by any inſtruction they received from the proceedings of the Houſe of Commons. They might perhaps have foreſeen that, if they returned Mr. Walpole again, he would again be rejected; but they never could infer, from a reſolution by which the Candidate with the feweſt votes was declared *not duly elected*, that, at a future Election, and in ſimilar circumſtances, the Houſe of Commons would reverſe their reſolution, and receive the ſame Candidate as duly elected, whom they had before rejected.

This indeed would have been a moſt extraordinary way of declaring the law of Parliament, and what I preſume no man, whoſe underſtanding is not at croſs purpoſes with itſelf, could poſſibly underſtand.

If, in a caſe of this importance, I thought myſelf at liberty to argue from ſuppoſitions rather than from facts, I think the probability, in this caſe, is directly the reverſe of what the Miniſtry affirm; and that it is much more likely that the Houſe of Commons at that time would rather have ſtrained a point in favour of Mr. Taylor, than that they would have violated the law of Parliament, and robbed Mr. Taylor of a right legally veſted in him, to gratify a refractory Borough, which, in defiance of them, had returned a perſon branded with the ſtrongeſt mark of the diſpleaſure of the Houſe.

But really, Sir, this way of talking, for I cannot call it argument, is a mockery of the common underſtanding of the nation, too groſs to be endured. Our deareſt intereſts are at ſtake. An attempt has been made, not merely to rob a ſingle County of it's rights, but, by inevitable conſequence, to alter the conſtitution of the Houſe of Commons. This fatal attempt has ſucceeded, and ſtands as a Precedent recorded for ever.

JUNIUS.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

THAT the freedom of the Preſs has been an invaluable bleſſing to this Country, no honeſt Engliſhman will once attempt to diſput, but at the ſame time, there is no Engliſhman of ſenſe, who does not wiſh, that our public prints were, at the preſent period, a little more remarkable for their adherence to veracity, it is true, fiction in poetry is often very beautiful, but in humble proſe, nothing charms a reader of reflection ſo much as ſimple matter of fact; he looks for information more than for mere amuſement, and does not chooſe to have his fancy gratified at the immediate expence of his underſtanding.

I am a native of Aleppo, Mr. Editor, though the ſon of an Engliſhman, and have been taught an early veneration for the conſtitution and cuſtoms of this Kingdom. The Freedom of the Preſs in particular, I have been inſtructed to conſider, as the Paladium, both of your civil and religious liberties, and conſequently imagined on my firſt arrival in London, that all the public preſſes were conducted by men of acknowledged talents and eſtabliſhed integrity; I did not ſuppoſe that they were founded upon private intereſt, inſtead of being influenced by general good; nor could I poſſibly imagine, that the wiſdom of Parliament would ſuffer engines of ſuch

importance

importance to be indiscriminately played off by ignorant or mercenary hands, upon the prejudices or weakness of Society.—In a short time, however, I discovered, that literary license, like making a pair of breeches, was a trade; that many of our upright News Dispensaries, would for the paltry reward of five shillings, insert what they knew to be notoriously false, of the most irreproachable characters; and that in like manner they would celebrate the most infamous prostitutes, if such a prostitution appeared in the least calculated to promote the sale of their respective publications. Upon the whole, I soon perceived their probity to be pretence, and their independence to be ostentation; with the same breath that boasted of the strictest veracity, they apologized for the circulation of an untruth—and while they spiritedly disdained to be corrupted by the influence of a Court, they were bribed off from inserting an innocent animadversion upon the Theatres.

Finding this to be the State of the Press, Mr. Editor, I determined, if possible, to gain a thorough knowledge of public affairs, by enquiring minutely into the characters, or commencing an acquaintance, which I was well able to do, on account of my fortune and recommendations, with persons of every party and every denomination. My first introduction was to a Noble Lord, whom the news-papers had a thousand times trumpeted to the world, as the guardian angel of his country. His Lordship received me with affability, and, to my great satisfaction, found as much pleasure in talking of national concerns, as I could in hearing him. He gave me a frightful picture of the people in power; told me they were neither actuated by the sentiments of Justice or Honour; and that they were unceasingly sedulous to establish their own interest upon the ruin of this unfortunate kingdom. As his Lordship proceeded, his voice swelled, and his eye sparkled with a most elevated indignation; but, unhappily, just as I was going to allow him, in my own mind, all the virtues, with which the public prints had complimented him, he rose up, begged my pardon, and told me he was obliged to go down to Westminster, to move the House against a rascally Linnen-Draper, who had arrested one of his domestic, for a debt of twenty pounds.

Having seen the nature of the Patriot's principles, I repaired to the house of a professed Courtier, with whom I laughed very heartily on the subject. "Why there, exclaimed the "Placeman, there you see his whole Faction "in epitome; he and his friends are only "offended with Administration, because they "themselves are not in power, and though "they are continually exercising every act of "Tyranny, which Privilege authorises, on "their poor Fellow-Subjects themselves, "they gravely get up and talk against us, "as the Oppressors of the Nation; whereas, "there is no scheme of public good, which "comes before us, nor any recommendation "of private merit, which we do not receive "with the utmost avidity." I was charmed to hear the Minister talk in this manner, as he had a favour to beg for a poor officer, that had served bravely during the course of the late war, and was then almost famishing upon half pay, with a wife and a large family. I therefore took courage, and mentioned the case of the worthy soldier, in terms as affecting as I could. My harangue was nevertheless unsuccessful. The Secretary was sorry he could not oblige me; and candidly owned, he could do nothing in the matter, as all his interest in the military department was reserved for the recommendations of his kept mistress. Yet, notwithstanding the infamous conduct of this *worthy* wight in office, a letter appeared the very next day in many of the News-papers, filled with encomiums on his abilities and his worth; nor did the Managers of these Papers ever once trouble themselve to enquire, whether they were not scandalously misleading the confidence of their Readers.

From the Minister's house posted away for the habitation of a City friend, with whom I was engaged to dinner, lamenting pathetically the miserable situation of the lower orders, and believing every thing which the papers had repeatedly told me of an arbitrary Government, to be founded upon unquestionable veracity. Coming, however, down St. James's Street, I was surprized to find the residence of the King actually besieged, and a prodigious concourse of people making a most outrageous attack upon the palace of their Sovereign. I now concluded that the creatures of the despotic Administration, which had so long trampled upon the rights of the subject, were now daringly attacking even the prerogative of the Crown: But what was my amazement to find the Assailants composed of his Majesty's most *dutiful* subjects; of the very people who complained of being humbled in the dust by the cruelty of his servants, and expressed the most inviolable attachment to his august person and family. Shocked at the scene, I hurried on, and heard in a little time after, that some of

the rioters were apprehended and indicted for their malefactions. But ſuch was the *tyranny* of Government, that no Jury could be found to find a Bill againſt them, and ſuch was the wretched *ſlavery* of the people, that they were allowed to commit the moſt palpable treaſons, not only with impunity but with applauſe; for the news-papers immediately celebrated the triumph of the miſcreants, and very *loyally* commended the Jury which had refuſed to render a common act of Juſtice to the very Prince, whom they *all* beheld with ſo deep a veneration.

Arriving at my friend's in the City, I threw myſelf into an arm chair, and exclaimed very philoſophically for a full hour, on the inconſiſtency of the Britiſh character, on the proſtitution of the preſs, and the prodigality with which every bleſſing ſecured to every rank of men was ſquandered by the ſhameful execution of the beſt laws in the Univerſe. "Ay, replied my friend, when I had done, this "country is reduced to a moſt deplorable ſtate "indeed. The great are continually wrangling about employments, and throwing "away the wealth of which they plunder the "unhappy people into the lap of other Nations, without ever conſidering the wants "of our own poor Artiſans, who are the original ſource of all their guilty proſperity.—"But now, continued my friend, that I ſpeak "of Artiſans, let me ſhew you ſome ſilks "which I have been lately lucky enough to "ſmuggle from Lyons; here they are, obſerve "the beauty of this pattern, the richneſs of "this workmanſhip—Ah Sir, we can do nothing like them in England. I was damn'd "fortunate in getting them on ſhore, and "ſhall make two hundred per cent by them "in the neighbourhood of Saint James's."—While this good Citizen, who felt ſo patriotically for the welfare of his country was going on a number of people were admitted, whom I ſoon underſtood to be Weavers, and who importuned him very earneſtly for employment, being, as they ſolemnly aſſerted, deſtitute of ſubſiſtence for their families. With a very melancholy countenance, he anſwered them, that Trade was entirely ruined; that the great people imported all their ſilks from abroad, and that, for his part, he could, as ſoon find out the longitude, as furniſh them with a week's work. The poor men retired apparently dejected, and recommended their families to the mercy of Providence. Yet the very ſame evening, going early to ſee Mr. Garrick in the character of Hamlet, I obſerved every individual of theſe unfortunate Manufacturers coming away diſappointed from the Drury-lane Theatre, and overheard the ſeeming principal damning his own folly, in waiting for t'other bowl, which had prevented him from getting into the two ſhilling gallery. The News-papers, however, were buſy, according to cuſtom, and the next day we were told of ſeveral, who had periſhed in Spital-fields, from an actual want of bread.

From the countenance which is thus given in the preſent ſtate of News-papers, to every impoſition of artifice, and every machination of fraud, when inſtead of combatting the errors of the public, they meanly pander to public prejudices, and alternately promote the views of the factious Demagogue, or the profligate Miniſter; a benevolent mind cannot help wiſhing, that ſome ſpeedy regulation was eſtabliſhed for preventing the abuſe of the preſs, by the friends of reaſon, and the lovers of humanity. For my own part, I do not preſume myſelf qualified for ſo arduous an undertaking; yet I can eaſily foreſee, that unleſs the licentiouſneſs is ſpeedily checked, the Liberty will be ſoon annihilated; and perhaps it may be the policy of Government to ſuffer the one for a time, to open an opportunity of effectually deſtroying the other. When the firſt has ariſen to a flagitious exceſs, few people will trouble themſelves about the preſervation of the latter; the axe will be laid to the very root, and under the ſpecious pretence, of ſuppreſſing illiberal Writers, we ſhall wholly be left without any Writers at all.

CONSTANTINE.

To the Right Hon. the Lord M——.

MY LORD,

A Paragraph was induſtriouſly circulated a day or two ago in all the public prints, intimating that in the preſent critical ſituation of affairs, your Lordſhip had a very difficult part to perform; if you appeared ready to diſcountenance the turbulence of faction all the popular mouths were inſtanly opened againſt you; and if you ſeemed willing to coincide with the licentious diſpoſition of the times, all the numerous advocates of adminiſtration were ready to ſtigmatize you an Abettor of Sedition, an Encourager of Violence, and an Enemy to the general tranquility.

For my own part, my Lord, difficult as your ſituation is repreſented, I do not ſee that it requires any thing more, than a ſmall portion of common ſenſe, to act with propriety in the Magiſterial chair of this great Metropolis.—The times may be turbulent, but

what have you to do with their phrenzy? You are to act uprightly without paying any attention to the opinions of party, without looking for favour from court, or expecting any Popularity from Faction; you are to act from the ſenſe of your own conviction, not from the prejudices of other people, and you are to merit the ſecret approbation of your own heart, in preference to the concurring applauſe of an admiring univerſe.—Regulate your conduct, my Lord, by the unerring rule of rectitude, and your taſk will be a very eaſy one; do what you ought, not what you are *commanded*, and you will fill your high office with a reſpectable dignity.—*Deſerve* the public approbation, whether you *receive* it or not; and ſhew a fortitude becoming the preſent importance of your character. By endeavouring to ſtand well with every body, you loſe the good opinion of all; to temporize, is to aſk for the very obloquy you would avoid; and to aim at Reputation by means you muſt deſpiſe, is the lunacy of ambition, and muſt make you deſpicable for ever.

Having delivered myſelf thus didactically, I muſt now ſay a few words to your Lordſhip on your Card to Lord H——d, in conſequence of going up with the City Petition to his Majeſty. In this Card you declare, that you did not think yourſelf accountable for the contents of the Remonſtrance alluded to. Why ſo, my Lord? If it was *proper* to be delivered to the King, why ſhould you heſitate to concur with the contents? If it was *not* proper, why would your Lordſhip preſume to offer it to your Sovereign? The remonſtrance was either *juſt* or *unjuſt*; it was *laudable* or it was *arrogant*. If it was the firſt, you ſurely inſulted your Fellow-citizens, to ſay nothing of derogating from your own character, by wanting to be diſcharged from all connexion with their Act; and if it was the latter, you ſurely inſulted the Throne, and forgot the duty of a good Subject, in delivering an unwarrantable piece of arrogance to the Prince, in full preſence of his Court.—Either way, my Lord, I think your conduct indefenſible; your deference for the Livery has led you to affront the Crown, or your deference for the Crown has led you to affront the Livery. Which ſideof the alternative you may chuſe to take, I know not; but, take which you will, the paltry ſpirit of temporizing has plunged you into a very diſtreſſing ſituation.

Your Lordſhip will poſſibly ſay, that you conſidered yourſelf as the Servant of the Livery, and that conſequently you thought yourſelf obliged to obey their commands, however repugnant to your own private ſentiments.—Take care, my Lord, how you make this declaration; it is big with abſurdity; it is pregnant with evil; if the Chief Magiſtrate of this great City is to have no opinion of his own, if he is neither to think, nor to act for himſelf, he may be ſpeedily induced to take very extraordinary Liberties with the Sovereign. A Faction may, at any time, ſend him up with actual Treaſon to St. James's, and he may from a principle of duty to his fellow-citizens, gravely harangue the King, and tell him that remonſtrances which are capitally puniſhable by Law, are the *juſt* ſentiments of his moſt *dutiful* ſubjects, the Livery of London.—You ſee, therefore, my Lord, how neceſſary it is for a firſt Magiſtrate to think, and to think, particularly when he goes to deliver ſo ſerious an inſtrument to the Monarch, as a charge againſt his Miniſters; 'tis as criminal to be the Tool of a party, as the Tool of a Government; and he is as much a ſlave who ſacrifices his Conſcience to the dictates of a Rabble, as he who makes the ſacrifice at the altar of a Miniſtry.

If your Lordſhip, in the courſe of Trade, was offered an anonymous note in payment of a Bill, I am apt to think you would not imagine it of any value whatſoever, tho' it ſhould be tendered by the whole Society at the London Tavern. You would want a name to it, and you would look upon it as a ſtrange piece of preſumption in the Drawer to ſuppoſe it could paſs, without ſo eſſential a requiſite. Yet, my Lord, what you would not accept in a mere matter of private trade, you expect your Sovereign ſhall deem valid in the public buſineſs of the Nation. He muſt liſten to anonymous Petitions, tho' yourſelf would not pay any regard to a Petition ſo delivered to you for a pick-pocket at the Old-Bailey; and the Chief Magiſtrate of London is to preſent him with a Remonſtrance ſo dutiful, that not an individual dare ſign it with his name, even in the head-ſtrong hour of ſenſeleſs declamation. One would ſuppoſe, that your Lordſhip would have ſome ſcruple to offer the King, what even Praiſe God Barebones, the mad Proctor, was not impudent enough to ſign; and one would alſo ſuppoſe, that you would have too much prudence to think of ſtanding forth for the patriotic framers of the Petition, when they were too prudent to ſtand forth for themſelves. I ſhall, at another opportunity addreſs myſelf again to your Lordſhip, and at preſent I conclude myſelf.

My Lord, Your Lordſhip's moſt devoted,

P.

To

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

Inner Temple, July 9.

THE diſcontent of the people of England ſpreads ſo faſt, and grows ſo general, that every man who has the leaſt regard either for his King or Country, muſt ſeriouſly wiſh to ſee proper and effectual methods taken to ſatisfy them. The nation in general has long been diſſatisfied with the manner in which public meaſures have been conducted: it is not the late infamous attacks upon their Liberties, from which their diſcontent originally ſprings; thoſe meaſures have, indeed, blown that ſlow fire of diſcontent, which had long been burning among them, into an open and violent flame, which I am afraid will not be ſo eaſily quenched as the unthinking part of mankind may imagine; however, I hope our excellent Sovereign will liſten to the Petitions of the beſt and moſt loyal part of his Subjects, who like dutiful children wiſh to warn their beloved Father of his, as well as their own danger; for whatever meaſure has an immediate tendency to deprive the people of their Liberty, has an ultimate tendency to deprive the King of his Prerogative. The faſteſt hold which a King of England can have of his people, and conſequently of the Crown, is ſtrictly to preſerve, not only the form, but the original and true ſpirit of the Conſtitution; this, thoſe who have petitioned, and are about to petition his Majeſty for a redreſs of Grievances know, and I believe it is as much thro' a regard for his ſacred Perſon and Family, as for their own Liberties (which have lately been ſo wantonly and openly attacked), that they are now ſo zealous for the promoting a new ſyſtem in public affairs. I therefore hope we ſhall ſee men in power who are known Friends to the Conſtitution, and conſequently to the Crown; for ſo long as the Conſtitution of this Country is kept in its original ſtate, and preſerves it's due ſpirit, the Crown need not feel a moment's uneaſineſs from domeſtic foes or foreign enemies; but the Conſtitution muſt firſt be reſtored to its original ſtate, before it can be preſerved in it, and this is a great work, which can only be performed by men of the moſt clear heads and the moſt honeſt hearts, a work which it would be the greateſt folly to expect from the preſent Adminiſtration, who have ſo openly attacked even the *form*, which is all we have now of our once glorious Conſtitution. We muſt have, Sir, a thorough change, both of men and meaſures. — On a judicious choice of the firſt, the latter will follow of courſe.

Let *real* grievances, and innovations upon the Conſtitution, ſuch (for inſtance) as the making uſe of the Military Power to fire upon the People, under the ſanction of an Act of Parliament, which, though ſevere enough, conveys not the leaſt idea of ſo cruel a power; let trials by Attachment, the ſeating a Perſon in the Houſe of Commons, contrary to the true ſenſe of the County which he is ſaid to repreſent; let theſe Acts of Power be declared illegal and unconſtitutional; let all Public Money be duly accounted for; and, let thoſe Perſons, whoſe accounts ſhall prove deficient make thoſe deficiencies good out of their own private eſtates; or in default thereof, let their eſtates be ſequeſtered to reimburſe the public, which is only common juſtice, and what the people have a right to expect. Let all Penſioners and Placemen be abſolutely excluded from ſitting in the Houſe of Commons: and above all, let annual Parliaments be reſtored. If theſe regulations were brought about, the people of England would again be flouriſhing, and happy; and as, for a long time paſt there has not been, and I am afraid, if the preſent opportunity ſhall not be embraced, there never will be ſo favourable an opportunity for effecting a reformation in the State.

I hope the People of England will convince the whole world, that they ſtill deſerve the name of Free; for, in the preſent ſituation of affairs, theſe meaſures may certainly and ſafely be promoted, by a ſteady perſeverance on their part, the good effects of which will be felt to the lateſt poſterity.

M. S.

Some diſtinguiſhing CHARACTERS *of a* PARLIAMENT MAN.

Firſt. MEN of ſenſe; the Houſe of Commons is not a place for fools; the great affairs of the State, the welfare of the Kingdom, the public ſafety, the Religion, Liberties, and Trade, the wealth and honour of the Nation, are not things to be debated by green heads; the ſaying we have, That the Houſe of Commons is a ſchool for ſtateſmen, is an error in my opinion; they ſhould be all well taught, and thoroughly learned in matters of the higheſt moment before they come there.

There has always been a ſort of gentlemen in the H--ſe who uſed to be called the dead weight, who paſs their votes in the Houſe as the poor ignorant Freeholders in the country do, juſt as the Landlord, or the Juſtice, or the Parſon directs; ſo theſe gentlemen underſtand very little of the matter, give their votes juſt as Sir ſuch a one does, let it be how it will, or

follow

follow ſuch a party, without judging of the matter.

Of all employments a fool is the moſt unfit for a Parliament man, for there is no manner of buſineſs for him; he is capable of ſaying neither Ay, nor No, but as he is lead.

I deſire to be underſtood here what I mean by a fool, not a natural, an idiot, a Ben in the Minories, a born fool, no, nor a ſilly, ſtupid, downright blockheaded fool: But men are fools, or wiſe men, comparatively conſidered with reſpect to their ſeveral capacities, and their ſeveral employments; as he may be a fool of a Parſon who is a very ingenious artificer; a fool of a clock-maker, and yet a very good ſailor; ſo a gentleman may be a good horſe-racer, a good ſportſman, a good ſwordſman, and yet be a fool of a Parliament-man, therefore ſo I am to be underſtood.

That he who is capable to ſerve his country as a Repreſentative in Parliament, ought to be a man of ſenſe, that is, a man of a general knowledge, and receptive of the general notions of things, acquainted with the true intereſt of his native country, and the general ſtate of it, as to Trade, Liberties, Laws, and common circumſtances, and eſpecially of that part of it for which he ſerves; he ought to know how to deliver his mind with freedom and boldneſs, and pertinent to the caſe; and he ought to be able to diſtinguiſh between the different circumſtances of things, to know when their liberties are encroached upon, and to defend them, and to know how to value a Prince who is faithful to the liberty and intereſt of his country, and to diſtinguiſh ſuch a one from thoſe who have made it their buſineſs to oppreſs and invade the liberties and properties of the people, and betray them and their intereſt.

Secondly. Men of years; tho' it is confeſſed wiſdom makes a young man old, yet the Houſe of Commons is not a houſe for boys; we have ſeen too many young men in the Houſe, and raſh councils are generally the effect of young heads. Fools and boys would do leſs harm in the Houſes and grow wiſer by being there, were they but allowed to ſit, and not give their votes; but while a boy may do as much miſchief as a man, and a fool as a man of ſenſe, it is hard the material points of the Nation's happineſs ſhould be committed either to young or weak heads.

The Parliament of England is the great Council of the Nation, and on their Reſolutions depends the proſperity both of King and People. Now if theſe councils are committed to young heads, the proceedings will be ſuitable; as he that ſends a fool with a Meſſage muſt expect a fooliſh anſwer; ſo he that ſends a boy to market expects to make a child's bargain.

Thirdly. Men of honeſty; it was formerly ſaid, chuſe men of eſtates; the reaſon was, that they might not be tempted by places and penſions from the court, to ſell the Nation's Liberties; and, indeed the caution was good. It was ſuppoſed that a man of eſtate will be cautious what he gives, becauſe he is to pay the more of it himſelf.

But let a man have but ſenſe to know when there is a neceſſity to give, and that ſenſe backed with honeſty, if he has not one groat in eſtate, he will be as cautious of giving away the Nation's money, as he would be of his own: To deſire men ſhould have eſtates, that their intereſt ſhould make them ſhy, and backward to give money; ſuppoſes at the ſame time they ſhould want both ſenſe and honeſty. Senſe, that they could not value the Nation's money, unleſs they were to pay part of it themſelves; and Honeſty, that they would not take as much care of giving away the Nation's money as their own. Wherefore do but chuſe men of honeſty, and I do not lay ſo great a ſtreſs upon a man's eſtate.

The laſt Character I ſhall recommend to your choice is, let them be men of ſtrict morals.—Rakes are no more fit to ſit in the Houſe of Commons than fools and knaves.

Extract of the Commiſſion prepared for the Superintendants appointed by the Court of Directors of the Eaſt-India *Company.*

HAVING ſpecial confidence in the juſtice, fidelity, prudence, and abilities of A. B. C. we do conſtitute, &c. them the ſurvivors or ſurvivor of them (for and notwithſtanding any powers by the ſaid Court of Directors given or granted to their Preſident and Council, or to their ſelect Committee at their Settlements in India) to be Commiſſioners of Council upon truſt and confidence, to ſuperintend, direct, controul, conduct, manage, and tranſact all the buſineſs and affairs of the ſaid United Company in and thro' all parts of India during the good will and pleaſure of the ſaid United Company, reſerving to Preſident and Council all ſuch powers as are already given, granted, or placed in them by name or office in or by virtue of any Royal Charter or Charters as Courts of Civil or Criminal Juriſdiction; and except all ſuch powers and authorities as have been before delegated to them (the Preſident and Council) by the ſaid Company, and are now veſted in them ſo far as the the ſame are not incompatible with or derogatory of the powers herein contained, it being the intent and meaning of the ſaid Company that "all ſuch powers as

as are hereby granted or delegated ſhall be uſed and exerciſed by virtue of theſe preſents in their full ſcope and extent, and ſhall take place of and ſuſpend during the exerciſe thereof, only all other the like Civil Powers and Authorities at any time heretofore, or in any manner whatſoever, by the ſaid Company delegated or granted;" and grant to A. B. C. the ſurvivors or ſurvivor of them power and authority in as full, ample, and effectual manner as to the ſaid United Company are by Law, or by any Royal Charter themſelves, authorized and empowered to do to negociate, tranſact, order, direct, and conclude all or any Treaties, or Alliances, and all acts, matters, and things reſpecting Peace and War, with all or any Powers or ſtates in India, or touching, or concerning the ſame, "by ſuch ways and means, and in ſuch manner and form as to them the ſaid A. B. C. the ſurvivors or ſurvivor ſhall ſeem meet and moſt conducive to the intereſt and good of the ſaid Company."

And we grant power and authority in as full and ample manner as the ſaid United Company themſelves might or could do to confer promotions, preferments, or rewards upon, or to diſmiſs or ſuſpend, and again to reſtore to office the Civil and Military Servants and Agents of the ſaid Company of whatever denomination, rank or degree, or any of them; and alſo to form, direct, and conduct all ſuch regulations in the Civil or Military eſtabliſhments of the ſaid Company in India, as, and when, and in ſuch manner as to them the ſaid A. B. C. the ſurvivors or ſurvivor of them ſhall ſeem fitting and neceſſary for carrying into execution the purpoſes intended by theſe preſents.

And give full power and authority to A. B. C. the ſurvivors or ſurvivor of them, to ſuperintend, inſpect, manage, order, direct, and conduct all affairs, matters, and things which in any wiſe relate to, or concern the ſaid Company's Deuannee, or Revenues, in India, or any of them, or their Trade or Inveſtment there, and to put the ſame and the collection, management and accounts touching or concerning the ſame on ſuch a footing, terms and conditions as to them the ſaid A. B. C. or any two of them, or in caſe of the Death of any of one or two of them, then unto the ſurvivors or ſurvivor of them ſhall ſeem juſt and neceſſary; and grant unto A. B. C. and ſurvivors full powers and authority to collect and recover all debts and demands due or owing to the ſaid Company upon any account whatſoever, and to give and ſign full Receipts or Acquittances for the ſame, with full power to compromiſe or compound any ſuch debts or demands, and to ſettle all accounts or differences touching or concerning the ſame, and to that end and purpoſe in the name, or on behalf of the ſaid Company, by "due courſe of law to impriſon, implead and proſecute with effect, and again to releaſe and diſcharge as occaſion ſhall require, and generally to tranſact, perform, and do all acts and deeds, matters and things, and to uſe and exerciſe all ſuch powers and authorities incident or neceſſary for carrying theſe preſents into execution, and for correcting all abuſes, and obtaining the neceſſary reformation in the ſtate of the Company's affairs as well civil as military throughout India," in as full and ample manner, to all intents and purpoſes, as the ſaid Colony could or might, or can do by virtue of any powers or authorities in them veſted, or to them belonging or appertaining.

Provided always, and it is hereby expreſsly ordered and directed, that in caſe at any time after the deaths of either of them the ſaid A. B. C. and during the continuance of theſe preſents, a difference of opinion upon any meaſure to be purſued in the execution of the powers and authorities herein contained ſhall happen to ariſe between the Survivors of the ſaid Commiſſion, then and in every ſuch caſe the opinion of ſuch one of the ſaid two ſurviving Commiſſioners, who is firſt named in this preſent inſtrument, ſhall be deciſive and concluſive; but it is nevertheleſs hereby ordered that the other ſurviving Commiſſioner ſhall be at liberty, and he is required to enter his diſſent at large upon record to every ſuch meaſure, in reſpect whereof any ſuch difference of opinion ſhall have ariſen or happened, ſubject to fulfil and obey all ſuch orders, rules, and inſtructions as at the time of paſſing this inſtrument, or hereafter by the Court, or thirteen for the time being, ſhall be imparted or tranſmitted.

ANECDOTE *of the celebrated Doctor* Garth.

WHILE Dr. Garth was detained in his chariot one day in a little ſtreet near Covent Garden, by an embarras, ariſing from a bloody battle between two female bruiſers, an old woman hobbled up out of a cellar, and begged him for God's ſake to *take a look* at her poor huſband, who was in a *mortal bad way*; adding, "I know you are a ſweet tempered Gentleman, as well as a *cute* Doctor, and therefore make *bould* to *aix* your advice, for which I ſhall be *obligated* to you as long as I live."

The Doctor, whoſe good nature was really equal to his medical knowledge, inſtead of being offended at the old woman's redundant addreſs to him, quitted his chariot immediately,




Porcupine
27
28 Armadillo
African Sloth or Potto
29
American Sloth
30

ately, and followed her to her huſband; but finding by his appearance that he wanted *food* more than *phyſic*, and having reaſon to believe, from the anſwers which they both returned to his queſtions, that they deſerved his charity as much as they had excited his compaſſion, ſat down and wrote a draft on his Banker for ten pounds.

A Comprehenſive Syſtem of NATURAL HISTORY. [*Continued from our laſt. Illuſtrated with a Copper-Plate.*

The PORCUPINE.

THE Porcupine is of the ſize and ſhape of a Badger. On the back and ſides he is covered all over with quills. There are alſo ſome on the other parts of the body, but theſe are more ſlender, ſhort, leſs pointed, and more eaſily bent: theſe are mixed with hair of a greyiſh brown colour, as fine as horſe-hair, and they grow out between the ſheaths of the quills. On the back part of the head, and on the neck, there is a broad tuft conſiſting of a great number of thin flexible quills, not much unlike the briſtles of a wild Boar: but they are not all of an equal length, for ſome are a foot long, and white half way towards the root, and the reſt are grey. The whiſkers about the mouth are very large and very ſlender at the point. They are of a ſhining black, and the longeſt is about ſix inches.

The quills on the back and ſides are intermixed with hair of a finer and longer ſort than that on the other parts of the body; and the quills are of two kinds. One of theſe is thick, ſhort, ſtrong, and pointed; and the other is more ſlender, long, and flexible. The biggeſt are of a different length, from ſix to twelve inches long, and above a quarter of an inch in diameter; but they are more ſlender near the root; for they are leſs by three parts there than in the middle. The point at the other end is very ſharp and keen on each ſide. They are white towards the root, and of a brown cheſnut colour at the point; but the reſt are diverſified with white and black alternately, ſometimes to the length of two inches each. Some of the quills are all white; and others of the more flexible kind are fifteen inches long, and are very ſlender. They are generally flat towards the point, only there are ſome round, and very ſharp, but weak. They are white towards the root, and the other parts are varied with white and brown by intervals, like the former. All the hair and quills are hard and ſhining on the ſurface; but within they are white and ſpongy, like the tops of the quills of geeſe, and other large birds.

The ARMADILLO.

THE Armadillo, or Tatu, of Marcgrave, is in ſhape like a hog, and almoſt of the ſame ſize. His head, body, and tail, are covered with a ſhield of a bony ſubſtance, and very curiouſly contrived with moſt beautiful ſcales. Near the hind part of the head there are two joints that he may move his head; and on the back there are ſeven diviſions, or ſhields, with a yellow ſkin between each. The feet are alſo covered with a thinner ſhield. The lower parts of the body are without this covering, but are beſet with hairs near an inch long, which proceed from prominent pores. There are alſo a few hairs on the ſkin which joins to ſeveral ſhells of the ſhield like the former; as alſo near the mouth and eyes.

The head is like a hog, with a ſharp ſnout, it has little eyes ſunk deep in the head, and a pointed narrow tongue. The ears are naked, brown, and ſhort; and the teeth are of a middle ſize, being eighteen in each jaw. The feet are in the ſhape of hands, with five fingers, and roundiſh nails. He roots up the ground with his ſnout like a hog; and he is tinctured all over with a reddiſh colour. The tail at the root is near four inches thick; but it grows leſs gradually to the end, which terminates in a point. He lives upon melons, potatoes, and other roots; and will eat fleſh when he can get it. He generally lies hid in the ground, and ſometimes will frequent water and watery places, where he feeds upon worms, ſmall fiſh, and water inſects. Sometimes he will eat ants, apples, and the berries of certain trees.

The SLOTH, *or* SLUGGARD.

THE Sloth is a very uncommon animal, and is of a particular kind, there being no other like it. That of South America is of the ſize of a fox, being fourteen inches long from the neck to the tail; and the circumference of the body is nearly equal to the length. The neck is about three inches long and four thick, including the hair. The fore legs are ſeven inches long, and the hinder only ſix. The feet are flat like thoſe of bears or monkeys, but very narrow; and from the joint to the nails are three inches in length. They have three nails on each paw, which on thoſe before are two inches and a half long, and on thoſe behind two, of a whitiſh yellow colour, and bending downwards.

The head is ſmall and roundiſh, beſet with ſhort reddiſh hair, and the mouth is not large. The ſnout or muzzle is like that of a monkey, it being blunt and ſmooth, with flat noſtrils, and the mouth is always full of ſlaver. The teeth are not large, they being like thoſe of a lamb. The noſe is ſmooth, high, and black;

and the eyes are ſmall, black, and ſleepy; but it is without ears. The tail is about an inch and a half long, and it is beſet with thick hair all over the body about two inches long, and of an aſh colour, like that of a badger, but ſofter, and mixed with white. The back is of the lighteſt colour, and down the middle of it there is a black or brown liſt. The hair is ſo long on the neck that it looks like a mane hanging down on each ſide.

It is the moſt ſluggiſh animal in the world, and is uſually ſeen on a tree, upon the fruit, bark, and leaves of which it feeds. Upon even ground it cannot proceed forward above fifty paces in a day. It never drinks, and has a ſhrill ſort of voice, almoſt like a kitten. The characteriſtics of this animal are its ſlow pace, its having the fore feet longer than thoſe behind, and three claws on each foot.

A LETTER *from a* NOBLE LORD.

Kingſgate, July 20, 1769

LORD Holland ſeeing in your Paper a Letter from Mr Beckford to a Liveryman, of July 15, 1769,* and Mr. Woodhouſe being at Spa in Germany, ſends you an authentic copy of the paper, which he ſent by Mr. Woodhouſe to Mr. Beckford: He hopes the peruſal of it will convince the Reader, that all is falſe that an impute any crime to Lord Holland.

The Reader will ſee, that ſome of Lord Holland's accounts were then before the Auditor; and there are two years accounts ſince lodged there.

He will ſee that Lord Holland's accounts (voluminous and difficult beyond example) have not been kept back from inclination, but neceſſity; and not longer than thoſe of his Predeceſſors.

He will ſee (and is deſired to obſerve particularly) that Savings, ſo far from remaining all in Lord Holland's hands, had been given in, and voted in aid of the public ſervice, to the amount of 910,541l. and 43,533l. 19s. 7d. (upon ſome regimental and other accounts being adjuſted this laſt winter) have been ſince paid and voted.

He will read in it, that Lord Holland deſired to be ſhewn how he could proceed faſter than he did. If nobody has ſhewn, or can ſhew how that might have been, or may be done, does he deſerve either puniſhment or cenſure? And had he not a right to think himſelf ſure that Mr. Beckford muſt have been againſt the article in the Petition relating to him, becauſe *Mr. Beckford knew, and could have ſhewn the Lord Mayor in writing, the utter falſehood of what is their inſinuated.*

* See Mr. Beckford's Letter, p. 259.

Lord Holland prints the memorial *examined* by the Treaſury, and the ſign manual it obtained; ſtopping proceſs (not accounts) for ſix months, which neither did, nor could ſuſpend or delay the Paymaſter's accounts an hour.

HOLLAND.

OBSERVATIONS on the Accounts of the Paymaſter General.

WHY were Lord Holland's *Accounts, as Paymaſter General, for the Years* 1757, 1758, *and* 1759, *not delivered to the Auditors, before the Year* 1768?

Anſwer.

THE Paymaſter General's Officers being beſt acquainted with Army accounts, are employed in making up the account of the preceding Paymaſters. The Accounts of the Earls of Chatham, Darlington and Kinnoul, and Mr. Potter, were made up by them, and regularly, and in due courſe, delivered to the Auditors.

Great as the Army and it's expences were, during the laſt War, beyond all former example, diſperſed in all quarters of the world; and difficult, as it evidently muſt have been, to keep the accounts in any tolerable order; it will be found, upon examination, that the accounts of Lord Holland, as Paymaſter General, are not further back than thoſe of his Predeceſſors, and that his Lordſhip's Accounts are not kept back, as has been ſuggeſted, from inclination, but neceſſity.

The late Mr. Winnington's accounts, for two years and a half, from December 1743 to 24th of June 1746, were declared the 15th of May 1760. The Earl of Chatham's Accounts, for nine years and a half, from the 25th of June 1746 to the 24th of December 1755, are not yet declared. The Earls of Darlington and Kinnoul, for the year 1756, and the Earl of Kinnoul's and Mr. Potter's, for ſix months, to the 24th of June 1757, are now before the Auditors. The Accounts of Lord Holland, for the years 1757, 1758, and 1759; likewiſe the Accounts of his Deputies, attending the Army in Germany, from the commencement to the end of the late War, are alſo before the Auditors for their examination; and his Lordſhip's Account for the year 1760, is almoſt ready to be delivered to them.

From the nature and extention of Army Accounts, it is moſt evident, to thoſe that are beſt acquainted with them, that it is tedious and difficult to bring even Regimental Accounts to a final adjuſtment; other parts of the Accounts are more ſo. Lord Holland, in the courſe of the years 1759, 1760, 1761, 1762, 1763, and 1764, has paid to Regiments and Independent Companies 320,391l. 9s. 11d. whoſe

Accounts

Accounts are, at this time, unadjuſted, for want of proper authorities; and till thoſe Authorities are obtained, the Auditor will not allow one ſhilling of ſaid ſum, in his Lordſhip's Accounts: To obtain thoſe authorities, his Lordſhip has often repeated his ſolicitations.

What is the Balance of Caſh in Lord Holland *Hands?*

Anſwer.

THE meaning of this queſtion can be no other than, What Savings are in Lord Holland's hands? Or, in other words, How much has the expence, in any caſe, fallen ſhort of the ſum voted?

As to the Savings:——So far as the Pay-Office has been enabled to ſtate the Army Accounts, they have been given into Parliament.

From ſervices that have fallen ſhort of the ſums voted, and from monies paid in by Army Accomptants, Lord Holland directed Accounts to be made up and laid before the Houſe of Commons; and accordingly (out of theſe Savings in Lord Holland's hands) Parliament from time to time availed itſelf of the following ſums, viz.

	l.	*s.*	*d.*
Voted in Aid of Extraordinaries, to Dec. 24, 1763,	239,966	1	4
Voted in the Year 1764, in Aid of German Claims,	170,906	2	8
Voted in the Year 1765, in Aid of ditto Service,	251,740	2	7
Voted in the Year 1766, in Aid of Extraordinary Services,	60,638	2	10
Voted in the Year 1767, in Aid of Extraordinaries, and other Services,	171,571	13	3
Voted in the Year 1768, in Aid of the Supply,	15,719	15	7
	910,541	18	3

His Lordſhip could by no other means aſcertain and give into Parliament the ſavings on the Votes for the Army, but by the final adjuſtment of Army accounts; what further ſavings may be, is very uncertain, as they cannot be known before the Services are abſolutely determined and cloſed.

His Lordſhip is very ſorry to ſay it, That in the Years 1759, 1760, 1761, 1762, 1763, and 1764, there are not leſs than fifty ſix Regiments and Companies, now ſtanding open and unadjuſted, for want of Authorities; and in his Ledgers there are accounts to a much greater extent, as the Pay of Staff Officers, &c. &c.

It may be ſeen here, that though Mr. Winnington died in April 1746, and his Executor Mr. Ingram, uſed all poſſible induſtry to cloſe his accounts, they could not be cloſed till 1760, fourteen years. The Earl of Chatham went out in December 1755; yet are not his accounts cloſed till 1768; thirteen years. The Earl of Kinnoul's are not cloſed yet, tho' he has been out of the office eleven years. Lord Holland has been out three years and a half: Where is the wonder his are not cloſed?

If thoſe who complain, will ſhew Lord Holland how he can produce faſter than he does, he will be very much obliged to them. Let it be obſerved, that he has before the Auditors, already, accounts for more years than Mr. Winnington or Lord Kinnoul had to account for.

MEMORIAL for Lord Holland to have longer time to make up his Accounts as late Paymaſter General.

May it pleaſe your Lordſhips,

I Beg leave to inform your Lordſhips that a Proceſs is in the hands of the Sheriffs of Middleſex againſt me to account to his Majeſty for the Monies impreſſed to me as Paymaſter General of his Majeſty's Forces.

I moſt humbly apprehend that the regular ordinary courſe of accounting in the Exchequer was calculated (when eſtabliſhed) for tranſactions at home, which are eaſily and readily to be collected and made up at ſhort periods of time.

The accounts of the Army when employed abroad particularly, muſt unavoidably be much in arrear from the nature of the ſervice. The Army payments are neceſſarily in arrear; and articles from accidents inevitable are obliged often to remain open a very long time before they can finally be cloſed.

The accounts of the laſt War are voluminous and difficult beyond example. The great variety of operations, and the very great diſtance of the Troops, made, and muſt make, the correſpondence, and adjuſting thoſe accounts with the Paymaſters and Accountants attending them, very ſlow and tedious: Theſe therefore will require longer time to make up both from their bulk and difficulty.

During the courſe of a War, the Troops conſtantly changing and moving, and the ſervice in the utmoſt hurry, it cannot *then* be done with the order and regularity abſolutely neceſſary.

Since the War the utmoſt diligence has been uſed in them. The great intricate article of foreign expence, (viz the German) has been got together for the whole time (which, after

the former War, was ſeveral years about); and one year and a half's *General Account* is now made out, and ready to be laid before the Auditors: the reſt will regularly be laid before them as faſt as it is poſſible to make them up. Though I have been two years out of employment, the payments for my time are not yet compleated.

I therefore pray your Lordſhips willbe pleaſed to obtain his Majeſty's Warrant, granting me longer time for making up my Accounts as Paymaſter General of his Majeſty's Forces,

Which is, &c.

HOLLAND.

Pay Office, Horſe Guards, 25th. June, 1767.

King's Warrant. Stay of Proceſs againſt Lord Holland for ſix Months.

COPY.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS Our Right Truſty and Well-beloved Henry Lord Holland hath, by the annexed Memorial, repreſented that from ſeveral unavoidable cauſes and ſome difficulties he hath been prevented making up his Accompts as late Paymaſter General of Our Forces, And we having taken the ſaid matter into Our Royal Conſideration, are graciouſly pleaſed to grant unto him a farther time for making up his ſaid Accompts. Our Will and Pleaſure therefore is, and We do hereby direct, authorize, and require You to cauſe all proceſs againſt the ſaid Henry Lord Holland, for his Accompts as late Paymaſter General of our Forces, to be ſtayed, for and during the term of ſix Months, computed from the Day of the Date hereof. And for ſo doing this ſhall be Your Warrant. Given at Our Court at St. James's the Eighth Day of July, 1767, in the Seventh Year of Our Reign.

By His Majeſty's Command,

GRAFTON,
C. TOWNSHEND,
THO. TOWNSHEND.

To our Right Truſty and Well-beloved Samuel Lord Marſham, Our Remembrancer in our Court of Exchequer.

LETTERS *ſuppoſed to have paſſed between* M. De. St. EVREMOND *and* Mr. WALLER.

WALLER *to* St. EVREMOND.

SIncerity! Ingenuity of expreſſion!—There are no ſuch things in the world.

Sincerity peculiar to the Engliſh! What a contemptible opinion muſt you have of us! Do you look upon us as in a ſtate of nature? Are we not formed into ſocieties, poliſhed and refined? And what can ſuch a people have to do with ſincerity? It is the ſavage characteriſtic of ſavage life, the natural effect of wild and uncivilized qualities. It may prevail amongſt the Hords of Tartary, or the Indians of North America, but in cultivated ſocieties it cannot poſſibly exiſt.

Sincerity! the moſt unſociable of qualities! Of all that is called virtue the moſt unprofitable! Were it abſolutely to take place, man could never be reconciled to man. It is upon the daily ſacrifice of ſincerity that the good-humour of life ſubſiſts. It is by the exerciſe of a contrary quality that the harmony of ſocial intercourſe is preſerved.

Man is too vain a creature to allow the free commerce of truth. As ſhe approaches his ſelf-love is alarmed, and meets her as an invader. What, in this caſe, are we to do? Shall we not accommodate ourſelves to the weakneſs of our nature?

Happy are the effects of that complaiſance, which, aſſuming the fair and graceful appearance of truth, rejects her rigid qualities; and, finding an open and eaſy paſſage to the heart, ſcatters flowers along the avenues as ſhe goes!

To what purpoſe is it that ſhe cannot boaſt of her alliance to ſincerity, while ſhe may be allowed to derive her origin from benevolence? While her only end is our ſatisfaction, wherefore ſhould we cenſure the means whereby ſhe effects it?

Miſtake me not, St. Evremond! I would not have thoſe means unlimited. Groſs adulation is a dangerous thing, and is, in its operation, like thoſe poiſons, which, while they are delicious to the palate, burn up the heart.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

I am interrupted. I will ſay more to you to-morrow.

WALLER to St. EVREMOND.

YOU are miſtaken, my good friend! You are not ſo much inclined to ſincerity as you might imagine. Is it poſſible St. Evremond could be ſincere, when he complimented Waller with the taſk of inſtructing him in Philoſophy?

As well might fair Carliſle, whoſe conquering eyes
Pierce to the ſoul, and make the ſoul their prize,
In all her Majeſty of charms arrayed,
Bow to the beauties of a village-maid.

But though I ſmile at all this, and at your ſerious obſervations on ſincerity, I cannot, without compaſſion, hear your complaints. Your exile, I perceive, is ſtill painful to you, and could I help you to a little of that accommodating

modating ſpirit you ſo frankly, and perhaps archly, aſcribe to me, I am perſuaded you would find your account in it.

This ſpirit, however, is not to be obtained while we indulge the influence of certain affections; and to teach you how to love your country, without lamenting the loſs of it, is a taſk beyond my abilities.

But wherefore ſhould we cheriſh thoſe affectations that will not let us live in peace? The queſtion is obvious, and not eaſy to be anſwered—You will ſay, perhaps, that ſuch affections as have been implanted by nature, or have taken root in habit, are not to be overcome. You will plead for mechanical influences, and involuntary ſenſations—From my ſoul do I forgive thoſe Philoſophers who maintain ſuch doctrines: They contribute to reconcile us to ourſelves, by providing us with apologies for a thouſand weakneſſes: But. for my own part, I muſt evermore be of opinion, that by the indulgence of fanciful reflections, by a kind of mental intemperance, and luxury of imagination, we lay up for ourſelves the greateſt part of our troubleſome attachments and uneaſy deſires.

What reaſonable claim has France to ſuch a regard from St. Evremond as ſhould inſpire him with reſtleſs longings, and wear out his peace? Has Nature irrevocably implanted this attachment?—But will Nature do any thing inconſiſtent with the principles of Reaſon? Is it of conſequence either to her general laws, or to her appropriated inſtincts, that we ſhould have an excluſive affection for that particular province, or country, where chance gave us birth. It is to Nature we owe our being, but it is where choice or accident direct our parents, that we are born—An attachment to the place, therefore, muſt be the effect of whim or humour, rather than of reaſon, or nature.

But let us ſuppoſe that habit has created what nature did not inſpire. Our attachment to every ſcene and object increaſes in proportion to the continuance of our acquaintance with it—Even things that are at firſt beheld with diſguſt and averſion find their way into our favour by time; and thoſe affections, which nature herſelf ſeems to have ſhut up from certain objects, are inſenſibly drawn towards them by the influence of cuſtom.

But neither reaſon nor nature have any thing to do in theſe effects; for reaſon continues inſenſible to their whole proceſs and operation, and nature frequently finds her own inſtincts counteracted by them.

The attachments of habit, therefore, have neither merit nor virtue; they have no excellence, either moral or natural; they receive no ſanction from original inſtincts; and they are no effects of rational choice.

Awake, my St. Evremond! my friend! my philoſopher! ſhall dreams delude thee?

———Vane Sembianze!
Imagini del Di, guaſte e corrotte
Da l'ombre de la notte!

Citizen of the world! Shall dreams delude thee? What elſe is this attachment to France? Vain and irrational as the deſires of capricious infancy! Idle as our morning wiſhes for thoſe ſcenes that fancy has preſented to us in the night! Citizen of the world, awake! Conſider all the human children of nature gathered into one vaſt ſociety: This portion of the univerſe we call the earth is our common country: It is true, this portion is divided into many ſhares: But ſhall we be ſo childiſh as to hold our own in peculiar eſtimation? Or is there any one indeed, that we can properly call our own?—If it was our lot to be born in a country where liberty is not a birth-right, we have, literally ſpeaking, no country. Had St. Evremond been born in Britain, he might have called it his country, becauſe he would have been born to the free enjoyment of its general privileges; but a Frenchman has no country. He is an unfortunate Dependent, liable to death or baniſhment, as the capricious inclinations, or the ill-informed judgment of his maſter ſhall determine. An Engliſhman muſt be baniſhed by his country; a Frenchman is baniſhed by his King—The former has a country from which he may go into exile, the latter has none.

Grieve not at the thought of loſing what you never enjoyed. Rejoice in that protection and freedom, that liberty even of ſentiment, which this iſland will afford you, and in which you ſo juſtly expreſs your ſatisfaction.

When I ſate down to write to you I intended to have ſaid ſomething on that ſubject; but I have been drawn beyond my bounds, and muſt continue indebted to you for all I had to ſay.

St. EVREMOND to WALLER.

I Am angry—You have abuſed my country, and I will have revenge. I will tell you your faults—You are the moſt ſingular of your ſingular nation. It is true, you have more wit and a better underſtanding than half the People in your iſland, and yet it is very ſeldom that you make any valuable uſe of either. The former you throw away upon women, whom you make vain without affection, and upon Courtiers, who, while they have ſomething more ſubſtantial in view, hardly envy you the enjoyment of it. The latter can only be compared

pared to a faithful mirror, which reflects every object in the trueſt light, without receiving any impreſſion.

You ſeem not to have any determining principles of conduct—you are carried away by accidental circumſtances—you commit yourſelf wholly to chance, live without reſolution, and think without choice. What you do to-day you will avoid to-morrow, and repeat it the day following; yet will you not once be at the trouble of giving yourſelf a reaſon either for what you do, or for what you avoid. If you may be allowed to have any motive of action at all, it is merely a temporary inclination, the tranſient offſpring of chance, or fancy.

Yet what ſhall I ſay of thee? thou friend of many colours, but beloved and admired in all! Shall I endeavour to imitate thy indifference, thy happy flexibility, thy undiſſipated diſſipation?

Teach me, dear Waller, like thee, to ſail down the current of life, without fear or diſorder, obedient to every gale, and complying with every tide! Teach me, like thee, on whatever ſhore I am thrown, to make it my optata Arena.—Horace, and Ariſtippus, and Epicurus, thoſe Philoſophers of common ſenſe, ſhall aſſiſt you in the work of converſion.

I believe I have yet life enough left for ſuch an acquiſition. I am not ſo old as Socrates was when he learned to dance, nor near ſo old as Cato when he learned a language; and certainly the attainments I have in view are of much greater importance, than either a poem, or a Pyrric dance.

Teach me, then, to be as happy, that is, to be as much at reſt, as you are. Withdraw my heart from every object but yourſelf, and let me not think any thing of ſo much conſequence to my repoſe that it ſhould break it either in the preſervation, or the purſuit of it. Is not ſuch the doctrine I am to learn? If ſuch it be, I deſpair: for I could not, without much ſorrow, loſe even the privilege of this idle correſpondence.

WALLER *to* St. EVREMOND.

I Should have a hopeful pupil of you. Firſt you reproach your maſter, then apply for your leſſon. You cenſure me for acting without principles, and you would learn my principles of action. You accuſe me of making no valuable uſe either of my wit or underſtanding; you repreſent me as an example by no means imitable, yet I am to be the pattern of your conduct. Be contented, my ſage St. Evremond, for once to be thought as inconſiſtent as your friend!

Still you will be only like the reſt of the world; for there is no ſuch thing as conſiſtency in human nature. Man is a ductile and a changeable creature. It is rarely that he acts upon ſettled principles. The greateſt part of his life is directed by chance, and he is, for the moſt part, influenced by caſual impulſes, and accidental circumſtances—I perceive this to be the condition of humanity, and I conform myſelf to it. I am ſenſible that thoſe contingencies over which we have no power, occaſion ſo many changes, and have ſo much influence over our lives, that the very attempt to live uniformly or ſyſtematically would be as abſurd as to row againſt the current, when to ſuffer yourſelf to be borne down with it, would convey you as ſafely, and much more eaſily, to the end of your voyage.

The end of all philoſophy is to ſet the heart at eaſe. If I find that compliance and accommodation will anſwer this purpoſe the moſt effectually, they are the very means I ought to adopt. I comply with fortune upon the ſame principles as I would with any other miſtreſs, to keep her in good-humour. If you tell me that fortune is quite as ideal as the reſt of my miſtreſſes, then I reply, that it is to keep myſelf in good-humour; and that certainly is no unimportant end.

You ſeem to be of the ſame opinion, when, in your abundant humility, you profeſs yourſelf my diſciple. But you have an extenſive proceſs to go through, before you can be capable of thoſe doctrines you propoſe to learn. Yet be not alarmed. I do not mean that you ſhould diveſt yourſelf of your warmeſt attachments, or ſacrifice the love of glory, fame, or pleaſure. I think thoſe are falſe Philoſophers, who, to exempt us from the troubleſome effects of our paſſions, would deprive us of the paſſions themſelves. They are like thoſe deſperate Surgeons, who for the ſlighteſt wound would have recourſe to amputation. Let love, fame, and glory be ſtill the objects of your purſuit; but remember that every object of human attention is uncertain and evaneſcent. Enjoy the chace while it laſts—If you are thrown out, ſmile at the diſappointment, and ſtart ſome other game.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I Have ſent you a Drawing of Berkley-Caſtle, an Engraving of which will doubtleſs be agreeable to the Public, as well as to

Your moſt humble Servant,

S. L.

The

The TULIP *and the* MYRTLE.

1.

'TWAS on the border of a ſtream
A gayly-painted tulip ſtood,
And, gilded by the morning beam,
Surveyed her beauties in the flood.

2.

And ſure, more lovely to behold,
Might nothing meet the wiſtful eye,
Than crimſon fading into gold,
In ſtreaks of faireſt ſymmetry.

3.

The beauteous flower, with pride elate,
Ah me! that pride with beauty dwells!
Vainly affects ſuperior ſtate,
And thus in empty fancy ſwells.

4.

"O luſtre of untivalled bloom!
" Fair painting of a hand divine!
" Superior far to mortal doom,
" The hues of heaven alone are mine!

5.

" Away, ye worthleſs, formleſs race!
" Ye weeds, that boaſt the name of flowers!
" No more my native bed diſgrace,
" Unmeet for tribes ſo mean as yours!

6.

" Shall the bright daughter of the ſun,
" Aſſociate with the ſhrubs of earth?
" Ye ſlaves, your ſovereign's preſence ſhun!
" Reſpect her beauties and her birth.

7.

" And thou, dull, ſullen ever-green!
" Shalt thou my ſhining ſphere invade?
" My noon-day beauties beam unſeen,
" Obſcured beneath thy duſky ſhade!

8.

" Deluded Flower! the Myrtle cries,
" Shall we thy moment's bloom adore?
" The meaneſt ſhrub that you deſpiſe,
" The meaneſt flower has merit more.

9.

" That Daiſy, in its ſimple bloom,
" Shall laſt along the changing year;
" Bluſh on the ſnow of winter's gloom,
" And bid the ſmiling ſpring appear.

10.

" The Violet, that, thoſe banks beneath,
Hides from thy ſcorn its modeſt head,
" Shall fill the air with fragrant breath,
" When thou art in thy duſty bed.

11.

" Ev'n I who boaſt no golden ſhade,
" Am of no ſhining tints poſſeſt,
" When low thy lucid form is laid,
" Shall bloom on many a lovely breaſt.

12.

" And he, whoſe kind and foſtering care
" To thee, to me, our beings gave,
" Shall near his breaſt my flowrets wear,
" And walk regardleſs o'er thy grave.

13.

" Deluded Flower! the friendly ſcreen,
" That hides thee from the noon-tide ray,
" And mocks thy paſſion to be ſeen,
" Prolongs thy tranſitory day.

14

" But kindly deeds with ſcorn repaid,
" No more by virtue need be done:
" I now withdraw my duſky ſhade,
" And yield thee to thy darling ſun.

15.

Fierce on the flower the ſcorching beam
With all its weight of glory fell;
The Flower exulting caught the gleam,
And lent its leaves a bolder ſwell.

16.

Expanded by the ſearching fire,
The curling leaves the breaſt diſcloſ'd;
The mantling bloom was painted higher,
And ev'ry latent charm expoſ'd.

17.

But when the ſun was ſliding low,
And Ev'ning came, with dews ſo cold;
The wanton beauty ceas'd to blow,
And ſought her bending leaves to fold.

18.

Thoſe leaves, alas, no more would cloſe;
Relaxed, exhauſted, ſickening, pale;
They left her to a parent's woes,
And fled before the riſing gale.

ANTHEM compoſed by Mr. Howard, for the Degree of Doctor in Muſic, and performed at St. Mary's Church, in Cambridge, on Sunday, July 2, 1769, before his Grace the Duke of Grafton, Chancellor of the Univerſity.

CHORUS.

THIS is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

SOLO.

Great is the Lord, and marvellous, worthy to be praiſed: there is no end of his greatneſs.

SOLO.

He maketh wars to ceaſe in all the world; he bringeth the priſoners out of captivity.

CHORUS.

O Lord God of Hoſts, who is like unto thee? There is not one that can do as thou doeſt.

SOLO.

Righteouſneſs and equity are the habitation of thy ſeat; mercy and truth ſhall go before thy face.

VERSE and CHORUS.

All nations whom thou haſt made, ſhall come and worſhip thee, O Lord; yea, they ſhall ſing and praiſe thy name.

HALLELUJAH!

Lord

Lord W——'s CARD *to the Lord* M——r *of* L——n *verſified.*

TO the Lord M——r of L——n Lord
W—— ſends greeting,
And begs to declare, about what he is treating
'Twou'd yield him high pleaſure to give inform-
ation,
But the *buſ'neſs* is quite unbecoming his ſtation,
His office,—nor gives him the *will*
leiſure
To ask in *theſe caſes* his Majeſty's pleaſure.
His *Fort*, 'tis well known lies in *powder and*
ball;
Not preſenting ſuch *ſquibs* as they make at
Guildhall:
" Did you ne'er read my letter (that Letter
d'ye ſee)
" Which I ſent to the *Juſtice*—what think you
of me?)
" Do you think I'm the fool to aſſiſt the com-
plaint
" Of murders and bloodſhed myſelf to attaint!
" No, no, my good Lord, I've more love for
my head;
" Tho' others are murder'd—I'd die in my bed.
Petitions are novel—to ears like the ——
Addreſſes are far more acceptable things:
But, leſt my Lord M——r with the Livery
——united
Shou'd think their requeſt I have ſcornfully
ſlighted,
Be it known to them all that on Thurſdays or
Sundays,
Or Fridays, or Tueſdays, or Wedneſdays, or
Mondays,
From the *Levee* or *Chapel* (his L—— *be-*
lieves)
They may wait for the ——, who moſt kind-
ly receives
Petitions en paſſant—from all kinds of *Thieves*.

Verſes on a late incautious Letter to the Lord Mayor.

IF Defaulter of Millions is mention'd at large,
Upſtarts old Volpone, and cavills the charge.
If the cap fits your head, even quietly take it,
And your ſleep be as eaſy as Conſcience can
make it.
But ſurely to queſtion the May'r is unwiſe;
When the Author is he who the Libel applies.
'Tis better lie ſnug in a covert, I think;
For the greater the ſtir, th' worſe ſure is the ſtink.
With Millions in fund unabaſh'd bear the brunt;
As you pocket our money, pray pocket th' af-
front.

A Liveryman.

To the Duke of G——.

THE Decalogue reſtraint alone dictates
To individuals, and not to ſtates:
The public pence have no religious guard,
Each Miniſter may carve his own reward.

To JEALOUSY.

OH, Fondneſs, Tyrant-Child, Child of
Love!
Stoop not with him my breaſt to ſhare;
If reign thou muſt, a Nero prove,
And ſlay thy tender parent there.

DORETA.

The following Lines were made on two agree-
able young Ladies; in Somerſetſhire, as they
were ironing their Linnen.

WERE but your hearts, as are your heat-
ers, warm,
Your kindneſs then would, like your beauty,
charm:
But you are ice, your lovers all on fire;
You ſtrong averſion, they all o'er deſire:
Make but a compound, and you'll well agree;
The ice will melt, the fire leſs furious be.

On Mr. POWELL's *Death.*

Praiſing what is loſt makes the Remembrance deer.
Shakeſpear.

ONCE again, ye Muſes nine,
Singing round Apollo's ſhrine;
Or if thence ye wander'd have
To weep o'er any Poet's grave;
Reſerve your tears, inſtruct a ſtrain at leaſt,
For Powell, your lov'd Oracle, is ceas'd.
Powell by the world admir'd,
From our mortal ſtage retired!
Where no more with graceful pride
Shall we ſee him manly ſtride,
For death in ſilence now has ſeal'd that tongue,
On whoſe ſweet accen s all attention hung.
Could alive great Shakeſpear be,
Nature's Secretary, he
Beſt could write thy worth, and tell
Beſt could bid his friend farewell;
Or give his laſt ſurviving darling * charge
To ſet his monumental lay at large.

T. S.

Mr. Garrick.

EPITAPH *for Mr.* POWELL's *Tomb.*

READER, if thou can'ſt boaſt a generous
mind,
Weep at his death, who *felt for* ALL MAN-
KIND!*

* Alluding to his exquiſite ſenſibility, and to his profeſſion.

By accounts from Leghorn, dated June 20, we learn, that the unfortunate Paoli, having been obliged to retreat before the French to the pieve of Vivario, where he had only 537 of his followers left; and being ſurrounded by four thouſand of the enemy, called his faithful friends together, and mounting upon a ſmall eminence, addreſſed them in a moſt pathetic manner, lamenting, that, after bravely oppoſing the ambitious deſigns of the Genoeſe for a number of years, he ſhould live to ſee the conſtitution of his country overthrown, and almoſt all his friends and fellow ſoldiers either killed or made priſoners! That ſeeing no proſpect at preſent of oppoſing the power of France, he thought it neceſſary to acquaint them that, as no alternative was left but death or ſlavery, he was determined to cut his way through the enemy, in order to ſeek ſome diſtant land, where, in time, an opportunity might offer for recovering the liberties of their country, or terminating their honourable career, by dying glorioufly as they had lived. After this the brave chief embraced the followers of his fortune, and, in the dead of the night, having fought his way through the French, eſcaped to the ruins of a convent on the ſea ſhore, where he concealed himſelf two days, and then found means to embark on board an Engliſh veſſel bound to Leghorn, where he arrived on the 16th of laſt month. His entrance into that harbour had much more the appearance of a triumph than that of a flight. All the Engliſh ſhips ſaluted him with their artillery and diſplayed their colours, and though it rained in the moſt violent manner when he landed, people of all ranks ran in crouds towards the mold, and received the brave chief with the greateſt acclamations of joy.

A letter from Annibal Roſtini, ſecretary of general Paoli, to his brother at Leghorn mentions, that the general in his ſpeech to his faithful adherents, a ſhort time before his embarkation, ſaid,

"At length my brave aſſociates, we are reduced to the laſt extremity. The thirſt of gold hath accompliſhed that which a war of thirty years, the envenomed hatred of the Genoeſe, and the forces of divers powers of Europe, could not effect. Our unfortunate fellow citizens, ſeduced and deceived by ſome corrupted chiefs, went themſelves to meet thoſe chains with which they are now loaded."

Baſtia, June 19. We hear from Leghorn, that ſince the arrival of M. Paoli, a great number of Corſicans are come thither; and that it is believed they will ſettle themſelves in the marſhes of Sienna, on account of the great advantages gaining to all who are willing to inhabit thoſe deſart and uncultivated lands.

Conſtantinople, June 2. On the 26th ult. a ſecond courier arrived here with a confirmation of the late victory gained by the Turks over the Ruſſians. On the 25th of ſame month the grand ſeignor went to the moſque to return thanks to heaven for the ſame. The Ivan, when praying for our Monarch, gave him the ſurname of Gazi (i. e. conqueror) which for the future will be inſerted in all publick ordinances. It muſt, however, be acknowledged, that this title reſts upon an imaginary event; for we are at length informed by credible advices that the whole advantage of the Ottomans conſiſts in the retreat of the Ruſſian army (for want of heavy artillery and proviſions) from before Choczim, and repaſſing the Neiſter, and that on this occaſion a corps of Turkiſh artillery took ſome of the baggage waggons. This retreat has been repreſented as a flight, conſequently as the effect of a defeat.

Warſaw, July 5. According to letters from the frontiers of Moldavia, the Turkiſh army is divided into three corps; the one, which is the moſt conſiderable, is incamped near Bender; the ſecond in the neighbourhood of Jaſſy, and the third not far from Choczim. We hear that the confederates are again in poſſeſſion of Czenſtochow, and have blockaded up Poſnania. It is reported that a treaty of pacification between the Ottomans and Ruſſians is now on foot, and likely to be brought about by the good offices of the court of Great Britain.

Vienna, July 5. Mr. Wroughton, the Britiſh reſident at the court of Warſaw, who arrived lately here from London, is at length ſet out for Poland; he takes the route of Sileſia, upon the frontiers of which a body of Pruſſians are to eſcort him to Warſaw. Count Barynſki, a poliſh nobleman, who has been here ſome time, takes this opportunity of returning to his own country.

Berlin, July 15. Yeſterday the marriage of prince Henry of Pruſſia with the princeſs of Heſſe Darmſtadt, was celebrated at Charlottenburgh; after the ceremony the court ſupped at ſeven tables.

Naples, June 21. The king has lately iſſued out an edict prohibiting ſeveral of the works of the celebrated Voltaire, particularly his Philoſophical Dictionary, and the Philoſophy of Hiſtory. By this edict all perſons who have copies of the above pieces in their poſſeſſion, are directed to ſend them to the chamber of St. Clair, in the ſpace of four days, under pain of three years baniſhment, for the nobility; and a condemnation to the galleys for the like number of years for the commonalty.

Saturday, July 1. On Midſummer-day, came on at Guildhall the election for ſheriffs and other officers for the year enſuing. Previous to the opening of the court, Samuel Vaughan, Eſq; addreſſed himſelf to the livery, and ſtrongly recommended decency in their behaviour, as the moſt likely, and indeed the only means, by which they could accompliſh the end for which ſo numerous a body had aſſembled.

At one o'clock the lord mayor and court of aldermen came upon the huſtings, when the recorder came forward, and attempted to open the buſineſs of the day, but an almoſt general hiſs and uproar enſued, many calling out for them to conſider of a petition in the firſt place; on which the lord mayor addreſſed himſelf to the livery, and in a very genteel ſpeech acquainted them, that he had taken a great deal of pains to inform himſelf of the duty of his office on the preſent occaſion, and that he could not find one ſingle inſtance of any buſineſs being done previous to the choice of officers; at the ſame time aſſuring them, that no one had a greater regard to the liberty of the ſubject than himſelf; but ſtrongly recommended decency and good order, declaring that he would not break up the court till ſuch time as they had taken the opinion of the livery relative to the matter they wanted to enforce, if the livery would firſt proceed to do the buſineſs for which the common hall was called. this declaration was received with ſhouts of applauſe; but a gentleman expreſſing his diſlike to the meaſure of delay, another clamour aroſe, when Mr. Bellas deſired to be heard, and begged the gentlemen to proceed to buſineſs in an orderly manner, as the only means to preſerve their liberty, and to free themſelves from the imputation of licentiouſneſs; obſerving, that as the lord mayor had promiſed not to break up the court till they were ſatisfied, it would be the height of rudeneſs to doubt the veracity of their chief magiſtrate. This ſpeech was attended with the deſired effect, and they immediately proceeded to the choice of ſheriffs, when the four aldermen below the chair, and nine commoners, were ſeverally put up; they were all received with ſtrong marks of diſapprobation, and not more than fifty hands held up for any one of them, till they came to James Townſend, Eſq; and John Sawbridge, Eſq; who were almoſt unanimouſly choſen, and with prodigious ſhouts of applauſe.

Several other officers were then put up for the enſuing year who are now in office, who all were rechoſen, except two of the auditors, in whoſe room Mr. Deputy Richard Townſhend and Mr. Boddington ſucceeded.

The lord mayor, agreeable to his promiſe, then came into court, and ſaid he was ready to hear the livery's propoſal; on which Mr. [illegible] got up, and ſpoke for near a quarter of an hour on the many grievances, the liverymen, in common with their fellow citizens, laboured under. After he had finiſhed, there was a propoſal made (which was carried *una voce*) whether the petition ſhould be then read---it was read accordingly; but my lord mayor begged leave to make one alteration, which was this, "That inſtead of the humble petition of the lord mayor, aldermen, and livery of the city of London," it ſhould run thus---"The humble petition of the livery of the city of London."

The petition was then read a ſecond time with this alteration, and was univerſally approved of.

A propoſal was then made by Mr. Vaughan, that the lord mayor, the ſheriffs, and the members for the city of London, ſhould be requeſted to wait on his majeſty with this petition, which, upon holding up of hands, was univerſally approved of.

During the reading of this petition, one article which complains of the two frequent call of the military, drew tears from the eyes of old Mr. Allen, who was preſent.

Sir Robert Ladbroke then came forward, and told the gentlemen of the livery, "that he not only aſſented to this propoſal, but thought it his duty." Alderman Beckford being next, addreſſed them, "by aſſuring them he was ever at the ſervice of the livery of London, that in regard to giving in the petition, it was a requeſt that made him happy, as it agreed entirely with his own opinion, and that in regard to the particulars of the petition now read (as far as he could judge from twice hearing it) he knew moſt, if not all of the particulars to be facts, and concluded by referring to his conſcience for the uprightneſs of his intentions."

Mr. Alderman Trecothick next ſpoke to the ſame effect; and ſaid he ſhould be happy in attending his brother members on this occaſion.---The other member, Mr. Harley, was not preſent.

A motion was then made, and univerſally approved of, to return thanks to the lord mayor for his great candour and impartiality on this occaſion, and it was confirmed by the loudeſt ſhouts of approbation; upon which his lordſhip expreſſed his ſenſe of the honour done him in very polite terms, aſſuring them that he would, to the beſt of his power, finiſh as he had began his office, with juſtice and impartiality. Another motion was then made for the thanks of the livery to be returned to their three worthy members, which was unanimouſly voted. After which

which the buſineſs of the day was adjourned, which during a courſe of four hours, and the preſence of an unexampled number of liverymen, was conducted with the greateſt ſpirit, order, and unanimity.

List of Aldermen preſent.

Samuel Turner, Eſq; Lord Mayor.
Sir Robert Ladbroke, father of the city.
Sir Thomas Rawlinſon.
Sir Richard Glyn.
William Beckford, Eſq;
Sir William Stephenſon.
Sir Robert Kite.
Barlow Trecothick, Eſq;
Braſs Croſby, Eſq;
Richard Peers, Eſq;
William Naſh, Eſq;
Thomas Hallifax, Eſq;
John Shakeſpear, Eſq;
Samuel Plumbe, Eſq:
Brackley Kennet, Eſq;
John Kirkman, Eſq;

The gentlemen, clergy, and freeholders of the county of Surry, met at Epſom on Monday laſt the 26th of June, in conſequence of ſeveral public advertiſements, to conſider of the beſt conſtitutional meaſures to be taken in ſupport of the right of election: After one o'clock the gentlemen, who were as numerous and reſpectable as were perhaps ever aſſembled on any occaſion, at that place, entered the bowling-green, where, in the abſence of John Thornton, Eſq; the ſheriff, the hon. Peter King, was choſen to preſide. Mr. King then addreſſed the freeholders, and acquainted them, how neceſſary he, and many other reſpectable gentlemen, had thought it to call a county meeting, to conſider of the beſt meaſures to be taken in ſupport of the right of election, which he, and they, had deemed one of the moſt valuable privileges we were poſſeſſed of, and in conſequence told them they were now aſſembled to conſider of [illegible] meaſures. Sir George Colebrooke next ſpoke in vindication of one of the moſt important rights we enjoy as freemen; ſhewed in clear, and approved terms, how that right had been infringed in the caſe of the Middleſex election, and made the following motion, which was ſeconded by Sir Robert Clayton, Bart. and unanimouſly agreed to, viz.

"That it is the opinion of this meeting, That by the law of the land, the freeholders and electors of Great Britain have an undoubted right to be repreſented in parliament, by any perſon, qualified according to law, who has a majority of legal votes; and that they have reaſon to apprehend theſe rights have been abridged in the caſe of the Middleſex election."

After this, Sir George Colebrooke further expatiated on the object of the preſent meeting, and acquainted the freeholders, that there appeared in the judgment of the gentlemen he had talked with on this occaſion but two meaſures to be propoſed for their adoption, that ſeemed likely to procure redreſs in a caſe affecting the moſt important right of every elector of the kingdom; the one, a petition to the king; the other, inſtructions to the county repreſentatives. He gave his reaſons why he thought the latter more parliamentary and conſtitutional, and concluded his ſpeech with a motion for inſtructions; which being ſeconded, Dr. Allen, maſter of Dulwich college, immediately addreſſed the company, and ſhewed how ineffectual inſtructions were like to prove in the preſent caſe: one of the members had already done every thing in his power to prevent a violation of our franchiſes, and therefore needed them not: the other, all he could to deprive us of them, who was not likely, in his preſent ſituation, to change his opinion, and therefore there could be no uſe in inſtructing him: he therefore inſiſted, there was no meaſure ſo proper to be taken, as to petition the king on the grievance complained of. In this opinion he was ſtrongly ſupported by William Ellis, Eſq; who ſhewed the legality of the meaſure in clear terms; ſupported it by the example of the petitions of the county of Middleſex, and livery of London; and declared, that as the conſtitution had given us the right, he thought it the only proper method now to be adopted.

Sir Joſeph Mawbey next ſpoke againſt the motion for inſtructions, and inſiſted on their being unneceſſary, and would prove ineffectual in the preſent caſe. Sir Francis Vincent, he obſerved, with an integrity and independency which had done him honour, had already diſcharged his duty in ſuch a manner, as, he hoped, would procure him the unanimous thanks of this meeting; and Mr. Onſlow, there was reaſon to think, would pay no kind of attention to them in the preſent caſe: he therefore hoped a petition would be prepared to his majeſty, in temperate and becoming terms, and full of that duty, love and attachment, this county has always borne to his majeſty; but, at the ſame time, confined to one ſingle point, and aſcertaining in manly terms that right, which we conſider as the foundation of all others we enjoy. Redreſs might be obtained, if in conſequence his maejſty ſhould either think it right to remove ſuch of his preſent miniſters, as have counſelled and ſupported a meaſure, which has violated the

firſt principles of the conſtitution; or ſhould determine on a diſſolution of the preſent parliament, which, he hoped, would take place, ſooner than the right of election ſhould be taken away.

After this the rev. Mr. Horne, Claud Creſpigny, Eſq; Marchant Tubb, Eſq; and others, ſpoke with great ability, in favour of a petition, and its being immediately prepared; and that meaſure appearing to be the almoſt general ſenſe of the company, Sir George Colebrooke declared he would no longer object, provided a petition was prepared in decent terms, and confined to the ſingle object of the Middleſex election.

The queſtion was, however, ſoon after put for inſtructions; when there appeared only four or five hands in favour of that meaſure; and then a motion was made for a petition, which was agreed to, *nemine contradicente*, and a committee appointed of the principal gentlemen of the county to prepare the ſame.

Sir Robert Clayton then propoſed to give the thanks of the county to Sir Francis Vincent, Bart. in which he was ſeconded by Sir Joſeph Mawbey, and they were given with the greateſt unanimity and chearfulneſs, in the following words:

Reſolved, "That the thanks of this county be given to Sir Francis Vincent, Bart. our worthy repreſentative, for his ſteady, firm, and independent conduct in parliament, and particularly for his endeavours to maintain the rights and franchiſes of the freeholders and other electors of England."

Immediately after this, Sir Francis Vincent returned thanks to the freeholders, in a ſpeech, that met with the general approbation of the company; profeſſing the integrity of his intentions, and the grateful ſenſe he entertained of their kind acceptance of his ſervices, and of the great honour done him.

Sir Joſeph Mawbey then took notice of the ſurreptitious methods by which the late addreſs was obtained, in the name of the county, and without previous notice being given; and of its being ſigned by great numbers of unqualified perſons, to the prejudice of the rights of the freeholers; and moved the two following reſolutions; which were ſeconded by Sir Robert Clayton, and unanimouſly approved of.

Reſolved, "That the producing an addreſs in the name of the freeholders of this county, without giving public notice of the intended meaſure, is a conduct full of contempt and diſregard to the freeholders."

Reſolved, "That the late addreſs, in the name of the county of Surry, was ſurreptitiouſly, and unfairly obtained; and, having been ſigned by many unqualified perſons, was, and is, an inſult on the freeholders, and an infringement of their rights.

The company then adjourned till after dinner, and the committee withdrew to the adjoining coffee-houſe, to prepare the petition.

Before ſix o'clock in the evening, the petition, which had been prepared by twenty-three gentlemen of the firſt rank and fortune in the county, was ingroſſed, and read twice, by the Hon. Mr. King, to the freeholders: it met with their unanimous approbation; and they choſe the following gentlemen a committee to preſent the ſame to his majeſty, viz.

The Hon. Thomas Howard, of Aſhſtead.
The Hon. Peter King, of Dorking.
Sir Fran. Vincent, Bart. of Stoke Dabernon.
Sir Anthony Abdy, Bart. of Cobham.
Sir Robert Clayton, Bart. of Marden.
Sir George Colebrooke, Bart. of Gatton.
Sir Joſeph Mawbey, Bart. of Botleys.
Joſeph Martin, Eſq; of Eaſtwick.
Anthony Chapman, Eſq; of Norbury.
Joſeph Clarke, Eſq; of Mouſley.

All the above gentlemen, excepting Mr. [illegible] who was kept at home by an unfortunate event in his family; and Sir Anthony Abdy, who was ill of the gout; expreſſed their readineſs to preſent the petition; and it was ſigned that night by Sir Francis Vincent, and as many gentlemen as could ſtay at Epſom long enough for that purpoſe.

At eight o'clock it was taken away, and was to be ſent to all the market-towns in the county.

Through the whole of this buſineſs, there appeared a zeal, unanimity, and ſpirit, which reflects great honour on the county of Surry, diſtinguiſhed at all times by its attachment to the king and his royal houſe, and the cauſe of freedom.

Laſt Wedneſday the Seſſions began at the Old-Bailey, when 21 priſoners were tried; two of whom were capitally convicted, viz. Thomas Houſe, for ſtealing a brown gelding, the property of Thomas Beſhey, of Hambleton, in Bucks; and Ruben Biggs, for breaking the dwelling-houſe of Mary Hubard, widow, in Chiſwell-ſtreet, and ſtealing a quantity of wearing-apparel; 14 were caſt for tranſportation; and five acquitted.

On Thurſday 15 priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey, four of whom were capitally convicted, viz. Robert Merry, Richard Belcher, and Samuel Cornwall, for robbing James Weeden of a watch and two handkerchiefs, near the two-mile ſtone on the Bow-road; Belcher was capitally convicted for robbing

robbing George Gillar of a watch, three guineas, and a nine ſhillings piece, near Adams's rarity-houſe, on the Kingſland road; and Moſes Alexander, for forging an indorſement to a bill for the payment of 98l. 6s. and publiſhing the ſame with intent to defraud Meſſ. Robert and Ralph Fryer. Seven were caſt for tranſportation, and five acquitted.

On Friday 11 priſoners were tried ſeven of whom were caſt for tranſportation, and four acquitted; among whom was Sarah Hunter, of Edmonton, tried for the wilful murder of her male baſtard child.

This day the right hon. the lord mayor, ſheriffs, &c. held a wardmote in Pewterer's hall, Lime-ſtreet, for the election of an alderman for Langbourn ward, in the room of Sir Joſeph Hankey, knt. deceaſed, when John Sawbridge, Eſq; citizen and frame-work knitter, was unanimouſly choſen; after which he addreſſed the inhabitants in a very polite manner, expreſſing his acknowledgemont of the high honour conferred on him by ſo reſpectable a ward, which, he ſaid, appeared to him the greater, as it proceeded from his publickly ſtanding forth in defence of our liberties.

As ſoon as the election was over, the Bells of St. Dionis Backchurch, in Fenchurch-ſtreet, were ſet a ringing and other demonſtrations of joy ſhewn.

His Grace the duke of Grafton was inſtalled chancellor of the univerſity of Cambridge, with great magnificence, in the Senate houſe at that place. His grace the duke of Bedford, chancellor of the univerſity of Dublin, and doctor of laws, was admitted by the duke of Grafton to the ſame degree in the Engliſh univerſity, and wore his doctor's gown. The chancellor afterwards dined in a very ſplendid manner in Trinity college hall, at the upper table: on one hand of him ſat the archbiſhop of Canterbury, the marquis of Granby, the biſhops of London and Norwich; on the other, the vice-chancellor, the biſhops of Cheſter, Bangor, and Carliſle: oppoſite to the chancellor ſat the duke of Bedford, on one hand, lord North, count Bruhl, and count Welderen, with lord Richard Cavendiſh, the hon. Mr. Proby, and the hon. Mr. Irby, in noblemen's habits. There were four other large tables in the hall, at which ſat upwards of 30 gentlemen. The preſidents were the earl of Sandwich, lord Weymouth, lord Montfort, lord Burgherſh; and at other tables in the maſter's lodge, Sir Alexander Gilmour, Sir Henry Bridgeman, &c. preſided. There were alſo preſent the biſhop of Lincoln, lord Henley, Sir Robert Ladbroke, the Burrels, Onſlows, and a number of other members of parliament and perſons of diſtinction.

Twenty priſoners were tried at the Old-Bailey, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz. John Litchfield, for commiting a rape on Mary Curtain, ſpinſter, and Daniel Strutt, for ſtealing a gold ring, the property of Gamelia Keys, of Ardley, Eſſex; 10 were caſt for tranſportation, and 10 acquitted.

Monday, July 3. The Seſſions ended at the Old Bailey, when ſix priſoners were tried, one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. William Dunk, for returning from tranſportation: he was capitally convicted for robbing juſtice Haſſel on the highway, at Hertford aſſize, November 1768, and afterwards ordered to be tranſported for life; three were caſt for tranſportation, and two acquitted.

Seventy-nine priſoners were tried this ſeſſions; ten received ſentence of death; two whipped, and two branded. Twenty-one reſpited convicts in former ſeſſions received his majeſty's pardon on the following conditions: two to be tranſported for life, 11 and 14 Years, and eight for ſeven years.

Tueſday, July 4. The lord chancellor pronounced his decree in the cauſe of the attorney general and Johnſtone, relating to the will of the late Mr. William Hicks of Hamburgh; in conſequence whereof, the marine ſociety are now entitled to a capital of near 10,000l. the intereſt of which is to be annually applied, purſuant to the will of the teſtator, for the furtherance of that very uſeful inſtitution.

Wedneſday, July 5. The right hon. Samuel Turner, Eſq; lord mayor, Sir Robert Ladbroke, Mr. alderman Trecothick, together with the ſheriffs, accompanied by Peter Roberts, Eſq; this city's remembrancer, proceeded in ſtate to St. James's, with the petition of the livery of London, where, after waiting a ſhort time in the anti-chamber, his lordſhip ſent in a meſſage by the remembrancer to the lord of the bed-chamber. He was deſired by Mr. Pitt, groom of the bed-chamber, to deliver his meſſage. The remembrancer anſwered, his meſſage could only be delivered to the lord of the bed-chamber, and that his orders were to communicate it to none but his lordſhip. Soon after lord Huntingdon came out, and acquainted the lord mayor, that lord Orford was in waiting, that the levee was begun, and therefore he could not leave the king; but if they had any thing to preſent they might walk into the levee. Mr. Beckford anſwered, they were ready to obey the king's commands; and lord Hundington returned. After ſome time, lord

Orford

Orford, the ſaid lord in waiting, came out and told them, that if they had any thing to deliver, they might walk into the levee, which they immediately did, and the king being near the door, the lord mayor addreſſed him to the following effect:

Moſt gracious ſovereign,

"We, the lord mayor, the repreſentatives in parliament, together with the ſheriffs of your majeſty's ancient and loyal city of London, preſume to approach your royal perſon, and beg leave to preſent, with all humility to your majeſty, the dutiful and moſt humble petition of your majeſty's faithful and loyal ſubjects the livery of London in common-hall aſſembled, complaining of grievances; and from your majeſty's unbounded goodneſs, and paternal regard and affection for all your ſubjects, they humbly preſume to hope, that your majeſty will graciouſly condeſcend to liſten to their juſt complaints, and to grant them ſuch relief as, in your majeſty's known wiſdom and juſtice ſhall ſeem meet.

After this his lordſhip preſented the petition to his majeſty, but the king made no anſwer, turned toBaron Dieden, the Daniſh miniſter, and delivered the petition to the lord in waiting.

Thurſday, July 6. His majeſty had lately a preſent made him of a couple of mouſe-coloured deer, brought from the Eaſt-Indies; they are now little more than a year old, are near four feet high, and withal ſo tame and gentle, that they draw the young princes about Richmond park, with the greateſt ſafety, in a light carriage made for the purpoſe.

Friday, July 7, Lord Chatham came to lord Temple's houſe in Pall-Mall, accompanied by lady Chatham. He attended at the king's levee at St. James's. At court he had ſome converſation with lord Granby, but did not ſpeak to the duke of Grafton. He ſtaid dinner, and returned again in the evening.

The recorder of this city made a report to his majeſty in council of the malefactors under ſentence of death in Newgate, when his majeſty was pleaſed to reſpite Thomas Houſe and Daniel Strutt for horſe ſtealing; Samuel Cornwall, for a robbery; and John Litchfield, for a rape. The others are to be executed on Wedneſday the 26th inſtant, viz. Thomas Mellor, alias Brooks, for a rape; Moſes Alexander, for a forgery; Robert Merry and Richard Belcher, for a robberry; Reuben Biggs, for burglary; and William Dunks for returning from tranſportation.

Saturday, July 8. An extraordinary coolneſs has been obſerved between a very great perſonage, and a certain elderly lady in Pall-Mall.

Monday, July 10. A certain lady in Cavendiſh-ſquare was watched, between the hour of eleven and twelve, to go from her own houſe, in a private hackney chair, to viſit another elderly lady in Pall-Mall; and after having ſtaid there about an hour, the ſame lady took another chair, and went to Buckingham-houſe.

Tueſday, July 11. Private letters from almoſt every county in England ſay, that there is no other language heard from the higheſt to the loweſt, but petition! petition! petition!

Wedneſday, July 12. The ballot ended at the Eaſt-India houſe, on the following queſtion, viz. "That this court do agree with the court of directors, that it is neceſſary at this time to ſend out a commiſſion with extraordinary powers to regulate their affairs in India;" when ſcrutineers were appointed, and at ſeven o'clock they made their report, viz. For the queſtion 279; againſt it, 259; majority 20. The court then proceeded upon other buſineſs.

Mr. Vanſittart, Mr. Scrafton, and col. Ford, are the gentlemen appointed to go to the Eaſt-Indies on the above commiſſion; and we hear they will embark in about three weeks.

Thurſday, July 13. The earl and counteſs of Chatham came to town, where they ſtayed ſome time, their majeſtys being both preſent. His lordſhip paid viſits to the duke of Grafton, the earls of Hertford and Briſtol, dined at earl Temple's houſe in Pall-Mall, and in the evening returned to Hayes. There was a cabinet-council at St. James's.

Friday, July 14. At the quarter ſeſſion held this week at Guilford for the county of Surry, a motion was made by Sir Francis Vincent, and ſeconded by Sir Joſeph Mawbey, for an application to one of the ſecretaries of ſtate, recommending John Percival as a fit object for his majeſty's pardon. The court agreed to this motion unanimouſly, and the chairman, Sir Fletcher Norton, was deſired to make application accordingly in the name of the quarter ſeſſion. The ſaid John Percival twelve months ago was ſentenced to two years impriſonment, and to find ſureties for his good behaviour for ſeven years afterwards, for chalking 45 on the back of Richard Capel, Eſq; one of the juſtices of that county.

No leſs than five lame ducks waddled out of change-alley; the ſum againſt them is ſaid to be more than 200,000l.

Saturday, July 15. The ingenious Mr. Moore is determined to go to York races, which

which begin on the 19th of Auguſt, in his new-invented machine, without horſes, having engaged to viſit ſeveral of his friends thereabout at that time. If his workmen don't diſappoint him, his buſineſs will be done in a few days; but at all events he will be at York at the time propoſed. The coachmakers, he ſays, need be under no apprehenſions, as this invention will greatly promote their buſineſs; nevertheleſs his patents are ſo ſtrong, that there can be no poſſibility of any encroachment upon them.

Monday, July 17. The wife of a ſerjeant in the firſt regiment of guards fractured his ſkull with a poker, while he was aſleep in bed, at their lodgings in Long-ditch, Weſtminſter, ſoon after which he expired. The woman was taken into cuſtody, and committed to the gatehouſe.

Monday, July 18. The common-council of Farringdon-Without attended the court of aldermen, to know why Mr. Wilkes had not yet had any notice ſent him reſpecting the aldermanſhip of their ward; but no anſwer was given.

Wedneſday, July 19. Both houſes of parliament met at Weſtminſter purſuant to their laſt prorogation, and by virtue of a commiſſion from his majeſty, were farther prorogued to Wedneſday the 20th of September. The lords commiſſioners preſent were, the lord chancellor, the archbiſhop of Canterbury, and Lord Viſcount Falmouth. John Hatſell, Eſq; chief clerk of the houſe of commons, attended for the ſpeaker.

Thurſday, July 20. It has been lately diſcovered, that the once happy miſtreſs of a great miniſter, has upwards of eleven thouſand pounds in the public funds, ſolely ariſing from preſents ſhe received for exerting her influence with her lover, in favour of the donors, in their purſuits for their places and preferments.

Friday July 21. At two o'clock, arrived in town from his travels abroad, the right hon. the earl of Bute.

Three different expreſſes were ſent to lord Bute to haſten his return, who arrived at his lordſhip's reſidence on three ſucceſſive days following each other.

The earl of Bute is arrived in town from his travels abroad, in better health than he has been for ſome years paſt.

Though his lordſhip has received great benefit in his general ſtate of health, he is remarkably reduced in his perſon.

A noble lord on his arrival in town, made his firſt viſit to Miſs Van---t---t, in Sackville-ſtreet, and in the evening viſited a great perſonage in Pall-mall.

An expreſs was ſent to the counteſs of Bute, at her ſeat in Bedfordſhire, with an account of his lordſhip's ſafe arrival in London.

Saturday, July 22. A cuſtom-houſe officer attempted to ſeize a keg of brandy from a porter in Princes-ſtreet, Lothbury, when the porter aſked the officer for his authority; in the interim a mob aroſe, and pelted the poor officer with mud and dirt, and otherwiſe uſed him very ill, and in the fray the porter took up the brandy and the officers paper and got clear off with them.

Monday, July 24. Two beautiful octagon buildings are now erecting, near Richmond-lodge, oppoſite Sion-houſe, intended for two libraries for the uſe of his majeſty, one of ancient books of literature, the other of modern books in all the ſciences.

Tueſday, July 25. A fine large marble tomb-ſtone, elegantly finiſhed, was erected over the grave of Mr. Allen, junior, in the church-yard of St. Mary, Newington, Surry: it had been placed twice before, but taken away on ſome diſputed points. On the ſides are the following inſcriptions

North Side.

Sacred to the memory of
WILLIAM ALLEN,
An Engliſhman of unſpotted life and amiable diſpoſition,
[Who was inhumanely murdered near St. George's Fields, the 10th day of May, 1768, by the Scottiſh detachment from the army.*]
His diſconſolate parents, *inhabitants of this pariſh*, cauſed this tomb to be erected to an only ſon, loſt to them and to the world, in his twentieth year, as a monument of his virtues and their affection.

South Side.

O diſembody'd ſoul! moſt rudely driv'n,
From this low orb (our ſinful ſeat) to heav'n,
While filial piety can pleaſe the ear,
Thy name will ſtill occur, for ever dear!
This very ſpot, now humaniz'd, ſhall crave
From all a tear of pity on thy grave.
O flow'r of flow'rs, which we ſhall ſee no more,
No kind returning ſpring can thee reſtore,
Thy loſs thy hapleſs countrymen deplore.

Eaſt Side.

O earth! cover not thou my blood. Job xvi. 18.

Weſt Side.

Take away the wicked from before the king, and his throne ſhall be eſtabliſhed in righteouſneſs. Prov. xxiii. 5.

* N.B. A white waſh is put over theſe lines between the crotchets.

Wedneſday, July 26. The perſon who has cauſed a diſturbance in Southwark, for ſome

ſome days paſt, by raving about the ſtreets, that the devil was to fetch him by agreement, is under the care of the well-known Dr. Bradbury, who has engaged to compromiſe matters between him and his infernal highneſs, at his chapel, called glory's hole, in Mint-ſtreet, Southwark.

Thurſday, July 27. A young woman was found between two hay ricks, in a farmyard near Fulham, undreſſed with her cloaths lying by her, and almoſt dying: ſhe was immediately taken to the workhouſe of that pariſh, where ſhe died the next day. She was not able to give any account of herſelf, and appeared to have had two or three blows on her head and neck. No enqui-y having been made after her, it is imagined ſhe was brought thither in that melancholy condition for ſome baſe ends.

Friday, July 28. Diteman, the walking poulterer, who alarmed the inhabitants of Southwark, under pretence that he had ſold himſelf to Satan, was taken into cuſtody, and committed to hard labour, in Bridewell, as an impoſtor.

BANKRUPTS.

James Huthwaite, now or late of Nottingham, Hoſier. Samuel Dent, late of Carey ſtreet, in the county of Middleſex, taylor. John Peerman, of Old Broad-ſtreet, London, packer and emboſſer. Richard Richardſon, late of Hutton's Ambo, in Yorkſhire, Butter-factor. Michael Naylor, of Newſholme, in the pariſh of Kighley, in Yorkſhire, ſtuff-maker. James Strachan, now or late of Greenwich road, Kent, merchant. George Roſs, late of Tain in North-Britain, but now of the king's-bench priſon, merchant. Joſeph Eland of Sunderland in the county of Durham, Grocer. Robert Matthews, of Sadlers hall court, Cheapſide, London, merchant. Joſeph D'Atournou, of Great St. Helen's, London, merchant. John Philpot, of the pariſh of St. Ann, Weſtminſter, in the county of Middleſex, builder and bricklayer Ellis Cooper, of Rotherhithe, in the county of Surry. George Smith of Warrington, in the county of Lancaſter, goldſmith. Edward Rook, of the pariſh of St. Leonard, Middleſex, grocer. Alexander Brown, of Wappingwall, Middleſex. Joſhua Hibben, of Walnut-tree walk, in the pariſh of Lambeth, in the county of Surry, merchant. John Hockley, of Broad-ſtreet, London, maſon. George Fairlamb, late of Hexham, in the county of Northumberland, hatter and mercer. Margaret Grant, late of Leadenhall-ſtreet, London, widow, bruſh-maker. Peter Haſanclever, late of London, but now of Putney, in the county of Surry, merchant, John Morgan, of Bridge-ſtreet, near Weſtminſter-bridge, Middleſex, victualler. Edward Vaux, of Catherine-court, near Tower-hill, London, wine-merchant. Samuel Cope, of Skinner-ſtreet, in the pariſh of St. Botolph, Biſhopſgate, London, weaver. Alexander Murray and Gordon Urquhart, of Villars-ſtreet, merchants and partners. James Child, of Calne, in Wiltſhire, baker.

DEATHS.

At his palace of Hamilton in Scotland, the moſt noble George-James duke of Hamilton, Chatelrault, and Brandon; marquiſs of Douglaſs and Clydeſdale; earl of Angus, Arran, Lanerk, and Cambridge; lord Avon, Aberbrothick, Polmont, Macanſhire, and Innerdale; baron Dutton; hereditary keeper of his majeſty's palace of Holyrood-houſe. At his houſe in Soho-ſquare aged near 90, John Baptiſt Roucini, an Italian merchant. At his houſe in Bolton-row, after a very ſhort illneſs, the rev. Sir Richard Wrotteſley, bart. one of his majeſty's chaplains in ordinary, and dean of Worceſter; father to her grace the ducheſs of Grafton, brother in law to earl Gower, and brother in law to her grace the ducheſs of Bedford. His death was occaſioned by a ſtoppage in the paſſages of his bowels, which turned to an inflammation. He is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his only ſon, now Sir John Wrotteſley, bart. knight of the ſhire for the county of Stafford. In Park-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare, Miſs Rich, ſiſter to Sir Robert Rich, bart. and to lady Lyttleton. Yeſterday, at his houſe in Cheſterfield-ſtreet, May-Fair, Thomas Woolaſton, Eſq; At Kenſington, the right hon. lady Henrietta Williams Wynn, wife of Sir William Watkins Wynn, bart. Her ladyſhip was the third daughter of the moſt noble Charles Noel Somerſet, late duke of Beaufort, by the moſt noble Elizabeth ducheſs dowager of Beaufort, ſiſter to the right hon. the lord Botetourt. She was born March 26, O. S. 1748, married April 13, and died July 24, 1769. At his houſe at Peckham, aged 74, Aaron Nunes Pereira, Eſq; a Jew merchant of this city, worth 100,000l.

MARRIAGE.

At Mrs. Rivett's houſe in Old Bond-ſtreet, General Carnac, member of parliament for the borough of Leominſter in Herefordſhire, to Miſs Elizabeth Catherine Rivett, ſecond daughter of Thomas Rivett, Eſq; deceaſed, late member of parliament for the borough of Derby.

THE
Cambridge Magazine,
For AUGUST, 1769.

NUMBER VIII.

To the EDITOR *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

THE late Eruption of Mount Veſuvius having been the moſt violent that has happened this century, I imagine the following accurate Narrative of that Phænomenon, drawn up by our ingenious Countryman Mr. Hamilton, the Britiſh Envoy at Naples, and tranſmitted by him to the Earl of Morton, Preſident of the Royal Society, and juſt publiſhed in the laſt volume of their Tranſactions, will be very acceptable to your Readers.

L. L.

THE favourable reception, which my account of laſt year's eruption of Mount Veſuvius met with from your Lordſhip, the approbation which the Royal Society was pleaſed to ſhew, by having ordered the ſame to be printed in their Philoſophical Tranſactions, and your Lordſhip's commands in your letter of the 3d inſtant, encourage me to trouble you with a plain narrative of what came immediately under my obſervation during the late violent eruption, which began October 19, 1767, and is reckoned to be the 27th ſince that, which, in the time of Titus, deſtroyed Herculaneum and Pompeii.

Veſuvius was quiet till March 1767, when it began to throw up ſtones, from time to time; in April the throws were more frequent, and at night fire was viſible on the top of the mountain; or, more properly ſpeaking, the ſmoak, which hung over the crater, was tinged by the reflection of the fire within the volcano. Theſe repeated throws of cinders, aſhes, and pumice ſtones, encreaſed the little mountain ſo much, that in May its top was viſible above the rim of the ancient crater. The 7th of Auguſt there iſſued a ſmall ſtream of lava, from a breach in the ſide of this little mountain, which gradually filled the valley between it and the ancient crater; ſo that the 12th of September the lava overflowed the ancient crater, and took its courſe down the ſides of the great mountain; by this time, the throws were much more frequent, and the red hot ſtones went ſo high as to take up ten ſeconds in their fall. Padre Torre, a great obſerver of Mount Veſuvius, ſays they went up above 1000 feet.

The 15th of October, the height of the little mountain (formed in about eight months) was meaſured by Don Andrea Pigonati, a very ingenious young man in his Sicilian Majeſty's ſervice, who aſſured me that its height was 185 French feet.

From my villa, ſituated between Herculaneum and Pompeii, near the convent of the Calmaldoleſe, I had watched the growing of this little mountain, and by taking drawings of it from time to time, I could perceive its increaſe moſt minutely; I make no doubt but that the whole of Mount Veſuvius has been formed in the ſame manner.

The lava continued to run over the ancient

crater in ſmall ſtreams, ſometimes on one ſide, and ſometimes on another, till the 18th of October, when I took particular notice that there was not the leaſt lava to be ſeen, owing, I imagine, to its being employed in forcing its way towards the place where it burſt out the following day. As I had, contrary to the opinion of moſt people here, foretold the approaching eruption, and had obſerved a great fermentation in the mountain after the heavy rains, which fell the 13th and 14th of October, I was not ſurpriſed on the 19th following, at ſeven of the clock in the morning, to perceive from my villa every ſymptom of the eruption being juſt at hand. From the top of the little mountain iſſued a thick black ſmoak, ſo thick that it ſeemed to have difficulty in forcing its way out; cloud after cloud mounted with a haſty ſpiral motion, and every minute a volley of great ſtones were ſhot up to an immenſe height in the midſt of theſe clouds; by degrees, the ſmoak took the exact ſhape of a huge pine tree, ſuch as Pliny the younger deſcribed in his letter to Tacitus, where he gives an account of the fatal eruption in which his uncle periſhed. This column of black ſmoak, after having mounted an extraordinary height, bent with the wind towards Caprea, and actually reached over that iſland, which is not leſs than 28 miles from Veſuvius.

I warned my family not to be alarmed, as I expected there would be an earthquake at the moment of the lava's burſting out, but before eight of the clock in the morning I perceived that the mountain had opened a mouth, without noiſe, about 100 yards lower than the ancient crater, on the ſide towards the Monte di Somma; and I plainly perceived, by a white ſmoak, which always accompanies the lava, that it had forced its way out: as ſoon as it had vent, the ſmoak no longer came out with that violence from the top. As I imagined that there would be no danger in approaching the mountain when the lava had vent, I went up immediately, accompanied by one peaſant only. I proceeded as far as a place in a valley between the mountain of Somma and that of Veſuvius, which is called Atrio di Cavallo. I was making my obſervations upon the lava, which had already reached the valley, when, on a ſudden, about noon, I heard a violent noiſe within the mountain, and about a quarter of a mile off the place where I ſtood, the mountain ſplit; and, with much noiſe, from this new mouth a fountain of liquid fire ſhot up many feet high, and then like a torrent rolled on directly towards us. The earth ſhook at the ſame time, that a volley of pumice ſtones fell thick upon us; in an inſtant, clouds of black ſmoak and aſhes cauſed almoſt a total darkneſs; the exploſions from the top of the mountain were much louder than any thunder I ever heard, and the ſmell of the ſulphur was very offenſive. My guide alarmed took to his heels; and I muſt confeſs that I was not at my eaſe. I followed cloſe, and we ran near three miles without ſtopping; as the earth continued to ſhake under our feet, I was apprehenſive of the opening of a freſh mouth, which might have cut off our retreat. I alſo feared that the violent exploſions would detach ſome of the rocks off the mountain of Somma, under which we were obliged to paſs; beſides, the pumice-ſtones, falling upon us like hail, were of ſuch a ſize as to cauſe a diſagreeable ſenſation upon the part where they fell. After having taken breath, as the earth ſtill trembled greatly, I thought it moſt prudent to leave the mountain, and return to my villa, where I found my family in a great alarm at the continual and violent exploſions of the volcano, which ſhook our houſe to its very foundation, the doors and windows ſwinging upon their hinges.

The noiſe and ſmell of ſulphur encreaſing, we removed from our villa to Naples; and I thought proper, as I paſſed by Portici, to inform the court of what I had ſeen; and humbly offered it as my opinion, that his Sicilian Majeſty ſhould leave the neighbourhood of the threatening mountain. However, the court did not leave Portici till about twelve of the clock, when the lava had reached very near it. I obſerved, in my way to Naples, which was in leſs than two hours after I had left the mountain, that the lava had actually covered three miles of the very road through which we had retreated. It is aſtoniſhing that it ſhould have run ſo faſt; as I have ſince ſeen, that the river of lava, in the Atrio di Cavallo, was 60 and 70 feet deep, and in ſome places near two miles broad. When his Sicilian Majeſty quitted Portici, the noiſe was greatly increaſed, and the confuſion of the air from the exploſions was ſo violent, that, in the king's palace, doors and windows were forced open, and even one door there, which was locked, was nevertheleſs burſt open. At Naples, the ſame night, many windows and doors flew open; in my houſe, which is not on the ſide of the town next Veſuvius, I tried the experiment of unbolting my windows, when they flew wide open upon every exploſion of the mountain. Beſides theſe exploſions, which was very frequent, there was a continued ſubterraneous and violent rumbling noiſe, which laſted this night about five hours. I have imagined that this extraordinary noiſe might be owing to the lava in the bowels of the mountain having met with a depoſition of rain water, and that the conflict between the fire

and

nd the water may, in some measure, account or so extraordinary a crackling and hissing noise. Padre Torre, who has wrote so much and so well upon the subject of Mount Vesuvius, is also of my opinion; and indeed it is natural to imagine, that there may be rain water lodged in many of the caverns of the mountain, as, in the great eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 1663, it is well attested, that several towns, among which Portici and Torre del Greco, were destroyed by a torrent of boiling water having burst out of the mountain with the lava, by which thousands of lives were lost. About four years ago, Mount Etna in Sicily threw up hot water also, during an eruption.

The confusion at Naples this night cannot be described; his Sicilian Majesty's hasty retreat from Portici added to the alarm; all the churches were opened and filled, the streets were thronged with processions of saints; but I shall avoid entering upon a description of the various ceremonies that were performed in this capital, to quell the fury of the turbulent mountain.

Tuesday the 20th, it was impossible to judge of the situation of Vesuvius, on account of the smoak and ashes which covered it entirely, and spread over Naples also, the sun appearing as through a thick London fog, or a smoaked glass; small ashes fell all this day at Naples. The lavas on both sides of the mountain ran violently; but there was little or no noise till about 9 o'clock at night, when the same uncommon rumbling began again, accompanied with explosions as before, which lasted about four hours; it seemed as if the mountain would split in pieces. The Parisian barometer was, as yesterday, at 27. 9, and Fahrenheit's thermometer at 70 degrees; whereas, for some days preceding the eruption, it had been at 65 and 66. During the confusion of this night the prisoners in the public jail attempted to escape, having wounded the jailer, but were prevented by the troops. The mob also set fire to the cardinal archbishop's gate, because he refused to bring out the relicks of Saint Januarius.

Wednesday 21st was more quiet than the preceding days, though the lavas ran briskly. Portici was once in some danger, had not the lava taken a different course, when it was only a mile and a half from it; towards night the lava slackened.

Thursday 22d, about ten of the clock in the morning, the same thundering noise began again, but with more violence than the preceding days; the oldest men declared they never heard the like, and, indeed, it was very alarming; we were in expectation every moment of some dire calamity. The ashes, or rather small cinders, showered down so fast, that the people in the streets were obliged to u umbrellas, or flap their hats, these ashes bei very offensive to the eyes. The tops of t houses, and the balconies, were covered abo an inch thick with these cinders. Ships at se twenty leagues from Naples, were also cove ed with them, to the great astonishment of t sailors. In the midst of these horrors, the mo growing tumultuous and impatient, obliged t cardinal to bring out the head of Sai Januarius, and go with it in procession to t Ponte Maddalena, at the extremity of Naple towards Vesuvius; and it is well attested her that the eruption ceased the moment the Sai came in sight of the mountain; it is true th noise ceased about that time, after having las ed five hours, as it had done the precedin days.

Friday 23d the lavas still ran, and the moun tain continued to throw up quantities of ston from its crater; there was no noise heard Naples this day, and but little ashes fell there.

In a hollow way, called Fossa grande, made b the currents of rain water; which is not less tha 200 feet deep, and 100 broad; yet the lava i one plane has filled it up. I could not hav believed that so great a quantity of matter coul have been thrown out in so short a time, if had not since examined the whole course of th lava myself. This great compact body wi certainly retain some heat many months; this time, much rain having fallen for som days past, the lava smoaks, as if it ran a-fres and about ten days ago, when I was up th mountain with Lord Stormont, we thrust stick into the crevices of the lava, which took fi immediately: but to proceed with my journal.

The 24th Vesuvius continued to throw up ston as on the preceding days; during the whol of this eruption it had differed in this circum stance from the eruption of 1766, when n stones were thrown out of the crater from th moment the lava ran freely.

Sunday 25th small ashes fell all day a Naples; they issued from the crater of th volcano, and formed a vast column, as blac as the mountain itself, so that the shadow of was marked out on the surface of the sea continual flashes of forked, or zig-zag ligh ning shot from this black column, the thunde of which was heard in the neighbourhood of th mountain, but not at Naples; there were n clouds in the sky at this time, except those o smoak issuing from the crater of Vesuvius. was much pleased with this phænomenon which I had not seen before in that perfection.

Monday 26th the smoak continued, but no so thick, neither were there any flashes of th mountain lightning. As no lava has appeare

ter this column of black ſmoak, which muſt ve been occaſioned by ſome inward operation fire, I am apt to think that the lava, which ould naturally have followed this ſymptom, s broke its way into ſome deeper cavern, here it is ſilently brooding future miſchief; nd I ſhall be much miſtaken if it does not break ut a few months hence.

Tueſday 27th no more black ſmoak, nor ny ſigns of eruption.

I have juſt ſent a preſent to the Britiſh uſeum of a compleat collection of every ſort f matter produced by Mount Veſuvius, which have been collecting with ſome great pains for heſe three years paſt; and it will be a great atisfaction to me if, by the means of this col-ection, ſome of my countrymen, learned in atural hiſtory, may be enabled to make ſome eſul diſcoveries relative to volcanos.

An Account of the Trial of MOSES ALEXANDER, *at the Seſſions Houſe in the Old Bailey, before* Mr. Juſtice ASTON, *on Thurſday the 29th. of June* 1769, *for Forgery.*

MR. Alexander was indicted for forging an Indorſment, the name of John Brown n the following Bill of Exchange.

" Leeds 19th. of Jan. 1768.

" Six weeks after date pay to Mr. John Brown " or order 98 l. 6 s. value received, as " adviſed by Richard Aked."

" To Mr. Nathaniel Aked, No 23
" Princes-Street, near the Royal
" Exchange, London."

Mr. Ralph Fryer's depoſition was to the ollowing effect, That he received the Bill of Mr. Joe the 23d of January 1768, that about wo or three days after, he ſaw Mr. Alexander n their Counting houſe, who ſaid he was orry he could not oblige Mr. Fryer with an undred pounds, but had ſent him a very good Bill on Mr. Aked. That Mr. Fryer at ſeveral imes advanced Mr Alexander 70l. on the Bill, nd afterwards lent him 10l. more. That on he 4th of March the Bill becoming due it was reſenten for payment, but was noted and proeſted, and brought to Mr. Fryer who paid the money. That on the 12th of March he inſiſted on Mr. Alexander's either indorſing the Bill or giving a memorandum, to be accountable for the value. That on Mr. Alexander's writing ſuch memorandum, he thought there was a great likeneſs between the writing of it and the indorſement John Brown, which he mentioned o Alexander, who anſwered, it was immaterial o him, but he ſhould have his money in a few days.

William Parry, John Woodhouſe, and Charles Tatlock, depoſed that they believed the bill and indorſement to be of Alexander's hand writing.

Mr. Alexander in his defence ſaid he borrowed the Bill to raiſe caſh, and though he wanted it himſelf, he lent it to Mr. Fryer to raiſe money for him. That he neither forged it, or knew, or believed it to be a forgery, and that Brown being in France he could not have his teſtimony.

Mr. Nathaniel Aked depoſed on behalf of Mr. Alexander, that John Brown was his clerk, for about ſix months, and was ſo in February 1768, but is now gone abroad; that he was very certain the name John Brown to the Bill was of Brown's hand writing, but that the body was not, and that he would have paid the Bill, but never ſaw it after it became due. The Jury however found Mr. Alexander guilty, and when the Report was made to his Majeſty he was with others ordered for Execution, but was afterwards twice reſpited and at laſt executed on Wedneſday Auguſt 9, 1769.

In December Seſſions 1768, this unhappy perſon was indicted for Forging the following Bill of Exchange.

" Leeds Jan. 27, 1768.

" Seventy days after date pay to Mr. John " Brown or order 135 l. 13 s. value rec iv-" ed, as by advice of Richard Aked.

" To Mr. Nathaniel Aked, Princes-
" Street, near the Royal Exchange,
" London."

But as there appeared no proofs of the Forgery he was acquitted.

And in February Seſſions 1769, he was again indicted for Forging the following Bill of Exchange.

" 23 April 1768, Sixty days after date pay " to Mr. John Ives or order, eighty five " pounds, five ſhillings, for value received " by John Morriſon.

" Directed to Mr. William Heydon,
" Grocer, Southwark, London."

But at this time alſo, no proof appearing against him he was again acquitted.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

HAVING obſerved in a News-Paper of the 28th July laſt, that it is inſinuated, that I have been the Detector of a ſuppoſed crime, imputed to the Right Honourable George Onſlow, Eſq; I do think it an Act of common juſtice to declare in this public manner, that I am entirely ignorant of the ſaid ſuppoſed Crime, and all circumſtances relative to it, except that I have heard the ſtory mentioned in common converſation, and conſtantly treated

reated as a Calumny propagated to injure Mr. Onſlow's reputation.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Hanover-Square, Auguſt 2, 1769.

IF having been ſuggeſted in a letter addreſſed to the Right Hon. George Onſlow, publiſhed in a News-Paper dated the 28th of July laſt, that I was, together with Mr. Bradſhaw, ſent to Mr. Onſlow on the ſubject of a ſcandalous tranſaction, in which Mr. Onſlow is, in the ſaid letter, ſtated to be concerned; it is become neceſſary for me, in juſtice to that Gentleman, to declare that I never was ſent to Mr. Onſlow, on that or any other occaſion; but having heard this story, I thought it but common juſtice to communicate it to Mr. Onſlow, which I did through the channel of Mr. Bradſhaw.

J. POWNALL.

Whitehall, Aug. 2, 1769.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

IN the reign of Charles the Second, the People of England had many cauſes of grievance and complaint, and found it neceſſary to petition their Sovereign for redreſs; but there were then a number of Judges, Miniſters, and miniſterial Agents, diſperſed through the kingdom, to prevent thoſe petitions, and to procure addreſſes to the King, expreſſing their Abhorrence of thoſe petitions, and branding the Petitioners with Sedition and Diſaffection. The Parliament, however, met in the month of October, 1680, and, amongſt other matters, the right of petitioning came under their conſideration; and, in conſequence of that, the conduct of thoſe Obſervers (as they were called) became alſo an object of their enquiry; when the following Reſolutions were entered into, and now remain in the Votes of the Houſe:

Reſolved, nemine contradicente, "That it is, and ever hath been, the undoubted right of the ſubjects of England, to petition the King for calling and ſitting of Parliaments, and redreſſing of grievances."

Reſolved, "That to traduce ſuch petitioning, as a violation of duty, and to repreſent it to his Majeſty as tumultuous, and ſeditious, is to betray the Liberty of the Subject, and contribute to the deſign of ſubverting the ancient and legal conſtitution of this kingdom, and introducing arbitrary power."

Ordered, "That a Committee be appointed to enquire of all ſuch perſons as have offended againſt thoſe rights of the People."

In conſequence of theſe reſolutions, Sir Robert Peyton, and Sir Francis Wythens, were expelled, and received the cenſure of the Houſe on their knees; and the Houſe immediately preſented an addreſs to the King, againſt Sir George Jefferies, Recorder of London, ſetting forth, "that he had, on purpoſe to ſerve his own private ends, and to create a miſunderſtanding between his Majeſty and his good Subjects, though under the diſguiſe of ſervice to his Majeſty, maliciouſly declared ſuch petitioning, ſometimes, to be tumultuous, ſeditious, and illegal; and, at other times, had preſumed publicly to inſinuate and aſſert, as if his Majeſty would deprive his Citizens of London of their charters, and other immunities; and alſo of his royal favour, in caſe they ſhould petition; and that in the like caſe there ſhould not be any Seſſion of Parliament." The Commons therefore beſought his Majeſty, to remove the ſaid Sir George Jefferies from his Chief-Juſticeſhip of Cheſter, and all other public offices and employments under his Majeſty. He was accordingly diſmiſſed from his employments, expelled, and received the cenſure of the Houſe on his knees.

ANECDOTE.

THE following ſhort Anecdote will ſhew the advantage of public ſatire to men in the higheſt ſtations.

During the firſt triumvirate of Pompey, Cæſar, and Craſſus, one Diphilus, a Player, revived one of the oldeſt plays in the Latin tongue, in which there happened to be the following line; 'NOSTRIS MISERIIS MAGNUS 'ES, *by our miſeries thou art become great,*' The whole audience immediately applied this to Pompey, who was as well known by the name of Magnus, as that of Pompey; and made the Actor repeat it an hundred times.—What did Pompey? Did he reſent the ſatire, or the people's applauſe? No—his conduct was wiſe and prudent; he reflected juſtly within himſelf, that ſome actions, of which he had been guilty, had rendered him unpopular. He began, from that hour, to alter his meaſures; he regained, by degrees, the people's eſteem and confidence, grew popular; and neither feared their wit, nor felt their ſatire.

Sketch of the People and Country of the MALAIS.

BEYOND the kingdom of Siam is the peninſula of Malacca; a country formerly well peopled, and, conſequently, well cultivated. This nation was once one of the greateſt powers,

powers, and made a very conſiderable figure on the theatre of Aſia. The ſea was covered with their ſhips, and they carried on a moſt extenſive commerce. Their laws, however, were apparently very different from thoſe which ſubſiſt among them at preſent. From time to time they ſent out numbers of colonies, which, one after another, peopled the iſlands of Sumatra, Java, Borneo, the Celebes or Macaſſor, the Moluccas, the Philippines, and thoſe innumerable iſlands of the Archipelago, which bound Aſia on the Eaſt, and which occupy an extent of ſeven hundred leagues, in longitude, from Eaſt to Weſt, by about ſix hundred of latitude, from North to South. The inhabitants of all theſe iſlands, thoſe at leaſt upon the coaſts, are the ſame people; they ſpeak almoſt the ſame language, have the ſame laws, the ſame manners.—Is it not ſomewhat ſingular that this nation, whoſe poſſeſſions are ſo extenſive, ſhould ſcarce be known in Europe?—I ſhall endeavour to give you an idea of thoſe laws, and thoſe manners; you will, from thence, eaſily judge of their Agriculture.

Travellers, who make obſervations on the Malais, are aſtoniſhed to find, in the center of Aſia, under the ſcorching climate of the line, the laws, the manners, the cuſtoms, and the prejudices of the ancient inhabitants of the North of Europe. The Malais are governed by feudal laws, that capricious ſyſtem, conceived for the defence of the liberty of a few againſt the tyranny of one, whilſt the multitude is ſubjected to ſlavery and oppreſſion.

A chief, who has the title of king, or ſultan, iſſues his commands to his great vaſſals, who obey when they think proper. Theſe have inferior vaſſals who often act in the ſame manner with regard to them. A ſmall part of the nation live independent, under the title of *Orancai*, or *noble*, and ſell their ſervices to thoſe who pay them beſt; whilſt the body of the nation is compoſed of ſlaves, and live in perpetual ſervitude.

With theſe laws the Malais are reſtleſs, fond of navigation, war, plunder, emigrations, colonies, deſperate enterprizes, adventures, and gallantry. They talk inceſſantly of their honour, and their bravery, whilſt they are univerſally conſidered, by thoſe with whom they have intercourſe, as the moſt treacherous, ferocious people on the face of the globe; and yet, which appeared to me extremely ſingular, they ſpeak the ſofteſt language of Aſia. That which the Count de Forbin has ſaid, in his Memoirs, of the ferocity of the Macaſſars, is exactly true, and is the reigning characteriſtic of the whole Malay nations. More attached to the abſurd laws of their pretended honour, than to thoſe of juſtice or humanity, you always obſerve, that amongſt them, the ſtrong oppreſs and deſtroy the weak: their treaties of peace and friendſhip never ſubſiſting beyond that ſelf intereſt which induced them to make them, they are almoſt always armed, and either at war amongſt themſelves, or employed in pillaging their neighbours.

This ferocity, which the Malais qualify under the name of courage, is ſo well known to the European companies, who have ſettlements in the Indies, that they have univerſally agreed in prohibiting the captains of their ſhips, who may put into the Malay iſlands, from taking on board any ſeamen of that nation except in the greateſt diſtreſs, and then, on no account, to exceed two or three.

It is nothing uncommon for a handful of theſe horrid ſavages ſuddenly to embark, attack a veſſel by ſurprize, poignard in hand, maſſacre the people, and make themſelves maſters of her. Malay batteaus, with twenty-five or thirty men, have been known to board European ſhips of thirty or forty guns, in order to take poſſeſſion of them, and murder, with their poignards, great part of the crew. The Malay hiſtory is full of ſuch enterprizes, which mark the deſperate ferocity of theſe barbarians.

The Malais, who are not ſlaves, go always armed: they would think themſelves diſgraced if they went abroad without their poignards, which they call *Crit*. The induſtry of this nation even ſurpaſſes itſelf, in the fabric of this deſtructive weapon.

As their lives are a perpetual round of agitation and tumult, they could never endure the long flowing habits, which prevail amongſt the other Aſiatics. The habits of the Malais are exactly adapted to their ſhapes, and loaded with a multitude of buttons, which faſten them cloſe to their bodies in every part.—I relate theſe ſeemingly trifling obſervations, in order to prove, that, in climates the moſt oppoſite, the ſame laws produce ſimilar manners, cuſtoms and prejudices. Their effect is the ſame even with reſpect to Agriculture.

The lands poſſeſſed by the Malais are, in general, of a ſuperior quality. Nature ſeems to have taken pleaſure in there aſſembling her moſt favourite productions. They have not only thoſe to be found in the territories of Siam, but a variety of others peculiar to theſe iſlands. The country is covered with odoriferous woods, ſuch as the eagle or aloes wood, the ſandal, and the caſſia odorata, a ſpecies of cinnamon. You there breathe an air impregnated with the odours of innumerable flowers of the greateſt fragrance, of which there is a perpetual ſucceſſion the year round, the ſweet flavour of

which captivates the ſoul, and inſpires the moſt voluptuous ſenſations No traveller, wandering over the plains of Malacca, but feels himſelf ſtrongly impelled to wiſh his reſidence fixed in a place ſo luxuriant in allurements, where nature triumphs without the aſſiſtance of art.

The Malay iſlands produce various kinds of dying woods, particularly the Sapan, which is the ſame with the Braſilwood. There are alſo a number of gold mines, which the inhabitants of Sumatra aud Malacca call *Ophirs*: ſome of which, thoſe eſpecially on the eaſtern coaſt, are richer than thoſe of Braſil or Peru. There are likewiſe mines of fine copper, mixed with gold, which the inhabitants name *Tombage*. In the iſlands of Sumatra and Banca are mines of calin, or fine tin; and at Succadana, in the iſland of Borneo, is a mine of diamonds. Thoſe iſlands enjoy alſo, excluſively, the rotin, the ſagou, (or bread palm tree) the camphire, and other precious aromatics, which we know under the names of various ſpiceries.

The ſea too teems with abundance of excellent fiſh, together with ambergris, pearls, and thoſe delicate birds neſts (ſo much in requeſt in China) formed in the rocks with the ſpawn of fiſhes, and the foam of the ſea, by a ſpecies of ſmall ſized ſwallow, peculiar to thoſe ſeas: this is of ſuch an exquiſite ſubſtance and flavour, that the Chineſe long purchaſed them for their weight in gold, and ſtill buy them at an exceſſive price.

In the midſt of all this luxuriance of nature, the Malay is miſerable. The culture of the lands, abandoned to ſlaves, is fallen into contempt. Theſe wretched labourers, dragged inceſſantly from their ruſtic employments, by their reſtleſs maſters, who delight in war and maritime enterprizes, have rarely time, and never reſolution, to give the neceſſary attention to the labouring of their grounds. Their lands, in general, remain uncultivated; and produce no kind of grain for the ſubſiſtence of the inhabitants.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

THE Gentleman, who has publiſhed an Anſwer to Sir William Meredith's Pamphlet, having honoured me with a Poſtſcript of ſix Quarto pages, which he moderately calls, beſtowing a *very* few words upon me, I cannot, in common politeneſs, refuſe him a reply. The form and magnitude of a Quarto impoſes upon the mind, and men, who are equal to the labour of diſcuſſing an intricate argument, or wiſh to avoid it, are willing enough to ſuppoſe, that much has been proved, becauſe much has been ſaid. Mine, I confeſs, are humble labours. I do not preſume to inſtruct the learned, but ſimply to inform the body of the people: and I prefer that channel of conveyance, which is likely to ſpread fartheſt among them. The advocates of the Miniſtry ſeem to me to write for Fame, and to flatter themſelves that the ſize of their works will make them immortal. They pile up reluctant Quarto upon ſolid Folio, as if their labours, becauſe they are gigantic, could contend with truth and Heaven.

The Writer of the Volume in queſtion meets me upon my own ground. He acknowledges there is no ſtatute, by which the ſpecific diſability we ſpeak of is created, but he affirms that the cuſtom of Parliament has been referred to, and that a caſe ſtrictly in point has been produced, with the deciſion of the court upon it.—I thank him for coming ſo fairly to the point. He aſſerts that the caſe of Mr. Walpole is ſtrictly in point to prove that Expulſion creates an abſolute incapacity of being re-elected, and for this purpoſe he refers generally to the firſt vote of the Houſe upon that occaſion, without venturing to recite the vote itſelf. The unfair, diſingenuous artifice of adopting that part of a precedent, which ſeems to ſuit his purpoſe, and omitting the remainder, deſerves ſome pity, but cannot excite my reſentment. He takes advantage eagerly of the firſt Reſolution, by which Mr. Walpole's incapacity is declared, and as to the two following, by which the candidate with the feweſt votes was declared *not duly elected*, and the Election itſelf vacated, I dare ſay he would be well ſatisfied, if they were for ever blotted out of the Journals of the Houſe of Commons. In fair argument, no part of a precedent ſhould be admitted, unleſs the whole of it be given to us together. The Author has divided his precedent, for he knew that, taken together, it produced a conſequence directly the reverſe of that, which he endeavours to draw from a vote of Expulſion. But what will this honeſt man ſay, if I take him at his word, and demonſtrate to him that the Houſe of Commons never meant to found Mr. Walpole's incapacity upon his Expulſion only? What ſubterfuge will then remain?

Let it be remembered that we are ſpeaking of the intention of men, who lived more than half a century ago, and that ſuch attention can only be collected from their words and actions, as they are delivered to us upon Record. To prove their deſigns by a ſuppoſition of what they would have done, oppoſed to what they actually did, is mere trifling and impertinence. The vote, by which Mr. Walpole's incapacity was declared, is thus expreſſed. "That Robert "Walpole, Eſq; having been this Seſſion of "Parliament committed a priſoner to the "Tower, and expelled this houſe for a high

"breach

"breach of truſt in the execution of his office, "and notorious corruption when a Secretary at "War, was and is incapable of being elected "a Member to ſerve in this preſent Parlia-"ment*." Now, Sir, to my underſtanding, no propoſition of this kind can be more evident, than that of the Houſe of Commons, by this very vote, themſelves underſtood, and meant to declare, that Mr. Walpole's incapacity aroſe from the crimes he had committed, not from the puniſhment the Houſe annexed to them. The high breach of truſt, the notorious corruption are ſtated in the ſtrongeſt terms. They do not tell us he was incapable, becauſe he was expelled, but becauſe he had been guilty of ſuch offences, as juſtly rendered him unworthy of a ſeat in a Parliament. If they had intended to fix the diſability upon his Expulſion alone, the mention of his crimes in the ſame vote would have been highly improper. It could only perplex the minds of the Electors, who, if they collected any thing from ſo confuſed a declaration of the Law of Parliament, muſt have concluded that their Repreſentative had been declared incapable, becauſe he was highly guilty, not becauſe he had been puniſhed. But even admiting them to have underſtood it in the other ſenſe, they muſt then, from the very terms of the vote, have united the idea of his being ſent to the Tower with that of the Expulſion, and conſidered his incapacity as the joint effect of both.

I do not mean to give an opinion upon the Juſtice of the proceedings of the Houſe of Commons, with regard to Mr. Walpole; but certainly, if I admitted their cenſure to be well founded, I could no way avoid agreeing with them in the conſequence they drew from it. I could never have a doubt, in law or reaſon, that a man, convicted of a high breach of truſt and of a notorious corruption in the execution of a public office, was and ought to be incapable of ſitting in the ſame Parliament. Far from attempting to invalidate that vote, I ſhould have wiſhed that the incapacity declared by it could legally have been continued for ever.

* It is well worth remarking that the compiler of a certain Quarto, called *The Caſe of the late Election for the County of Middleſex conſidered* has the impudence to recite this very vote, in the following terms, Vide page 2. "Reſolved. That Robert Walpole, Eſq; hav-"ing been that Seſſion Parliament expelled the "Houſe, was and is incapable of being elected "a Member to ſerve in that preſent Parlia-"ment." There cannot be a ſtronger poſitive proof of the Treachery of the compiler, nor a ſtronger preſumptive proof that he was convinced that the vote, if truly recited, would overturn his whole Argument.

Now, Sir, obſerve how forcibly the argument returns. The Houſe of Commons, upon the face of their proceedings, had the ſtrongeſt motives to declare Mr. Walpole incapable of being re-elected. They thought ſuch a man unworthy to ſit among them. To that point they proceded no further; for they reſpected the Rights of the People, while they aſſerted their own. They did not infer, from Mr. Walpole's incapacity that his opponent was duly elected; on the contrary, they declared Mr. Taylor *not duly elected*, and the Election itſelf void.

Such, however, is the precedent, which my honeſt friend aſſures us is ſtrictly in point to prove, that Expulſion of itſelf creates an incapacity of being elected. If it had been ſo, the preſent Houſe of Commons ſhould at leaſt have followed ſtrictly the example before them, and ſhould have ſtated to us, in the ſame vote, the crimes for which they expelled Mr. Wilkes; whereas they reſolve ſimply, that, *having been expelled, he was and is incapable.* In this proceeding I am authorized to affirm, they have neither ſtatute, nor cuſtom, nor reaſon, nor one ſingle precedent to ſupport them. On the other ſide there is indeed a precedent ſo ſtrongly in point, that all the inchanted Caſtles of Miniſterial magic fall before it. In the year 1698, (a period which the rankeſt Tory dare not except againſt) Mr Wollaſton was expelled, re-elected, and admitted to take his ſeat in the ſame Parliament. The miniſtry have precluded themſelves from all objections drawn from the cauſe of his Expulſion, for they affirm abſolutely that Expulſion of itſelf creates the diſability. Now, Sir, let ſophiſtry evade, let falſehood aſſert, and impudence deny;—here ſtands the precedent, a land-mark to direct us through a troubled ſea of controverſy, conſpicuous and unremoved.

I have dwelt the longer upon the diſcuſſion of this point, becauſe in *my* opinion it comprehends the whole queſtion. The reſt is unworthy of notice. We are enquiring whether incapacity be or be not created by expulſion. In the caſe of Bedford and Malden, the incapacity of the perſons returned was matter of public notoriety, for it was created by Act of Parliament. But really, Sir, my honeſt friend's ſuppoſitions are as unfavourable to him as his facts. He well knows that the Clergy, beſides that they are repreſented in common with their fellow ſubjects, have alſo a ſeparate Parliament of their own;—that their incapacity to ſit in the Houſe of Commons has been confirmed by repeated deciſions of the Houſe, and that the law of Parliament, declared by thoſe deciſions, has been for above two centuries notorious and undiſputed. The Author is certainly at liberty to fancy

fancy caſes, and make whatever compariſons he thinks proper; his ſuppoſitions ſtill continue as diſtant from fact, as his wild diſcourſes are from ſolid argument.

The concluſion of his book is candid to an extreme. He offers to grant me all I deſire. He thinks he may ſafely admit that the caſe of Mr. Walpole makes directly againſt him, for it ſeems he has one grand ſolution *in petto* for all difficulties. *If*, ſays he, *I were to allow all this, it will only prove, that the Law of Election was different, in Queen Ann's Time, from what it is at preſent.*

This indeed is more than I expected. The principle, I know, has been maintained in fact, but I never expected to ſee it ſo formally declared. What can he mean? Does he aſſume this language to ſatisfy the doubts of the people, or does he mean to rouſe their indignation? Are the Miniſtry daring enough to affirm that the Houſe of Commons have a right to make and unmake the law of Parliament at their pleaſure?—Does the law of Parliament, which we are ſo often told is the law of the land;—does the common right of every ſubject of the realm depend upon an arbitrary, capricious vote of one branch of the Legiſlature?——The voice of truth and reaſon muſt be ſilent.

The Miniſtry tell us plainly that this is no longer a queſtion of right, but of power and force alone. What was law yeſterday is not law to-day: And now it ſeems we have no better rule to live by than the temporary diſcretion and fluctuating integrity of the Houſe of Commons.

Profeſſions of patriotiſm are become ſtale and ridiculous. For my own part, I claim no merit from endeavouring to do a ſervice to my fellow ſubjects. I have done it to the beſt of my underſtanding; and without looking for the approbation of other men, my conſcience is ſatisfied. What remains to be done concerns the collective body of the people. They are now to determine for themſelves whether they will firmly and conſtitutionally aſſert their rights, or make an humble, ſlaviſh ſurrender of them at the feet of the Miniſtry. To a generous mind there cannot be a doubt. We owe it to our anceſtors to preſerve entire thoſe rights, which they have delivered to our care: We owe it to our poſterity, not to ſuffer their deareſt inheritance to be deſtroyed. But if it were poſſible for us to be inſenſible of theſe ſacred claims, there is yet an obligation binding upon ourſelves, from which nothing can acquit us,—a perſonal intereſt, which we cannot ſurrender. To alienate even our own rights would be a crime as much more enormous than ſuicide, as a life of civil ſociety and freedom is ſuperior to a bare exiſtence; and if life be the bounty of heaven, we ſcornfully reject the nobleſt part of the gift, if we conſent to ſurrender that certain rule of living, without which the condition of human nature is not only miſerable, but contemptible.

JUNIUS.

To JUNIUS.

Pandæmonium, July 25, 1769.

But all was falſe and hollow: tho' his tongue
Dropp'd Manna, and cou'd make the worſe appear
The better reaſon to perplex, and daſh
Matureſt Counſels

MILTON.

My dear Belial,

YOUR family is the moſt numerous in theſe Kingdoms, and is leſs remarkable for its antiquity, than it is for a certain peculiarity of genius, which has now run undiminiſhed through more than a hundred generations. Mine is diſtinguiſhed by a like ſingularity. An inſtinctive connection, which originally took place between them, has bound them in everlaſting friendſhip. Notwithſtanding this alliance, their reception in the world has been extremely different. A fooliſh prejudice againſt your's was formed very early in an Eaſtern Nation, and ſoon extended itſelf Weſtward as far as even Chriſtianity itſelf. The ſame continues to this day, and a tax on ſuperior merit, obliges you to appear in public under a fictitious title; whilſt I, ſuch is the partiality of man! am univerſally carreſſed under my own. We have generally been engaged in the ſame cauſe; and how frequently has all Europe been aſtoniſhed at the wonderful changes which we have produced both in men and manners? In England we have been courted by almoſt every patriot, and no wonder; for how ſeldom have our united efforts failed in the execution of our plans? Once, indeed, (forgotten be the event!) in an oppoſition as far ſuperior to that, in which we are now engaged, as the Heaven of Heavens is to this little iſland, we moſt unhappily failed. Yet our fall was noble; and though we have no friendly Hiſtorian to perpetuate our merits, yet ſhall we live immortalized even by the pen of an hoſtile poet. We are again embarked together in the ſupport of our deareſt concerns; are both Freeholders of Middleſex; and both obnoxious to government for exerting ourſelves on Juries, at County Meetings, and Elections, in the defence of that Liberty which has ever been the object of our ambition. The ſeverity of certain laws has ſeparated us for ſome time, and prevented that union of counſels, and of talents, which the neceſſities of our affairs require. I hope we ſhall ſoon meet, and then

every difficulty will vaniſh. In the mean time we muſt ſettle a correſpondence to prevent the miſrepreſentations of our enemies, and check thoſe malicious reports, which ſome miſtaken friends have inadvertently propagated againſt me.

Yes, I have been accuſed of enliſting ſeveral country-gentlemen into the ſervice of a Miniſter who rejects my counſels, who, in a private contract, to which I thought my concurrence requiſite, has very lately treated me with contempt and inſolence. I flatter myſelf that your attachment to me is not to be conquered by any event previous to the final diſſolution of all things. I have many plans to recommend, and, if this letter comes ſafely and eaſily to your hands, I ſhall ſend them occaſionally by the ſame method of conveyance. Conſider how great my influence has always been. Your own experience has made you acquainted with my inſinuating way, by which, if I am properly introduced, I ſeldom fail to unravel the intricate machinations of the moſt artful enemy. How often have you ſmiled upon me in private, and admired my engaging manner, and irreſiſtible addreſs? The nature of our different qualifications makes our union abſolutely neceſſary to the enjoyment of your wiſhes, and the completion of my deſigns. It is my province to procure a private audience, and if I once obtain that, few of our Freeholders will quit my company without a ſenſible regret. It is yours to ſhine in public, and draw the multitude to your lure by the powerful modulation of ſounds. I am by nature heavy and inactive; but how have I ſeen you ſurmount a thouſand obſtacles, or ſpring through a croud of intervening Courtiers, only to ſhake your unwieldy brother by the hand.

I beg that you and the other Supporters of the Bill of Rights will be under no uneaſineſs about the money I have expended on their account. For as I find it is the wiſh of all true friends to the conſtitution, I muſt concur with them, and declare that I am alſo diſintereſted enough to wiſh that at every future meeting, our friends at the London Tavern may find me to pay. I deſire my moſt reſpectful compliments to my very good friend Sir J—— M——, the Twin S——ſs, the Weſt Indian Orator, and all the Supporters of our Bill of Rights. I had almoſt forgotten to tell you, that Beelzebub the other day threatened to call Mr W——s to account; ſwore he had a longer Bill againſt him than againſt any man in Europe; (that Gentleman having cleared off no ſcores ſince he was ten years old.) To ſooth him, I gave him a clear idea of our cauſe, and ſhewed him how that good man was the ſoul of our ſociety. He was then ſo delighted with our undertaking, that he generouſly promiſed to make no demands upon ſo good a Patriot till the day of his death.

I am, my dear Belial, your affectionate
Tho' unfortunately abſent Friend,
MAMMON.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

IF inſtead of the preſent rage of unmeaning politics, ſome candid and able pen was directed to thoſe better purpoſes, the explaining true patriotiſm, true glory, and the certain good of the community, would it not, let me aſk you, be of much more utility, and reflect a far more deſirable ſpecies of honour upon the whole nation? But ſince genius is ſo improperly exerted, ſince the ſpirit of perſonal pique, and perſonal reſentment is allowed to predominate, and thoſe men who from their abilities are beſt qualified to correct, to ſoften, and to heal the public diſſatisfactions, render themſelves abſolute firebrands to the peace of Society, give me leave to preſent you with ſome ſentiments and obſervations, which, if they are not perfectly new, are altogether forgot by the one part and diſregarded by the other, amongſt all orders of people.

There is a ſecret in the art of governing, too often concealed from the pride of Kings, in which every well diſpoſed Prince ought to be early inſtructed, and that is contained in this ſober truth: there is no abſolute power except that of the laws, and he who aims at deſpotiſm enſlaves himſelf, for what is law but the will of the whole community expreſſed by one man, in the ſame manner as his power is the whole force of the State collected in himſelf.

But when the will of one is erected in oppoſition to the whole, the force of the body politic will then be ſet againſt the Prince, who reſorts to the practice of dividing, weakening, and ſubverting the ſtrength of the kingdom; or perhaps, at length, he is in open arms againſt it. Inſtead of being the Father of his people, he is now their tyrant; he governs by intrigue, and thrives by little arts of policy to delude, ſurpriſe, alarm, and terrify his ſubjects into a tame ſubmiſſion; or elſe he reſorts to his agents of deſtruction, who ſell the blood of their country-men, and march ſword in hand through the realm, covering all with deſolation, till murder has taken off every honeſt man, who dared to reſiſt the yoke, and vindicate the rights of Nature. Hence the rage of civil Commo-

tions,

tions, in which a brother says to his brother, die, or yield to the tyrant, who has paid me for cutting your throat. Proud of an usurpation maintained by force of arms, or founded on superstition, the tyrant congratulates himself, but let his heart tremble within him, if he ever ceases to pamper the pride, or controuls the licentiousness of his detested party. While they serve him, they chain him to themselves by their fears; and for the obedience they pay their captive king, they demand in return impunity for their crimes; being thus grown the oppressor of one part of his subjects, he is a slave to the other; as mean and abject to the bad, as fierce and domineering to the good. Constrained to manage with his accomplices, he is obliged to study how to gratify them, that the passions which listed on his side, may not revolt from him; for he knows their savage and dangerous quality, since they have already marked their way with ruin, and broke asunder all the ties of nature and humanity. The tiger trained to the chace, and educated by man to the skill of devouring, will fly at his master, if share of the prey be with-held from him. The tyrant's compact with his factors of mischief is precisely the same.

But the Prince who wishes to govern according to the true Spirit of civil Policy, will make the Laws the sole rule of his conduct; convinced that his authority is derived from thence, and by that means alone is founded on the will and the whole force of the Community. The sovereign authority, thus constituted, would have no enemies but the base and wicked, the common enemies of society. Whoever interested himself in the support of order and the public tranquility, would be an asserter of the sovereign authority which protected him and every Citizen; in the declared foe of his Prince, he would behold his own personal enemy. Party division would be banished from such a state, and the Sovereign, in league with his people, be rendered rich and powerful, by the wealth and power of his people. Under no necessity to intrigue with parties, he would reign in freedom, perhaps in justice, with his Crown firm and unshaken on his head. His Administration, fixed upon the basis of the Law, and public Security at home, would become respectable to foreign Powers; and as he would never be instigated by Caprice and Pride to wage a war of Ambition, his armies maintained and regulated under proper discipline, would be ready to take the field with vigour, when the public cause demanded the exertion of the State, against the Author of civil Discord, or the foreign Usurper; for let but Justice be the basis of the supreme Authority, and the love of a grateful people will not fail to be its most invigorating principle, and its best support. The Slave will fight but reluctantly, for his *Prison and his Chains*; but the Citizen who is secure in his civil Rights, who loves his Prince and is reciprocally beloved, will hazard himself in the defence of the Authority to which he is indebted for his own protection. Amidst the hardships of the Campaign, and the perils of Battle, he feels himself inflamed with the idea, that he is struggling for his fires and his altars, for all that can be dear to him.

Far be from the breast of a Prince that sly slow Policy that looks with an oblique eye upon every thing. It looks about, indeed, with a kind of indirect Prudence, and recoils, in time from rocks and precipices: but it is Disquietude at best. How unlike the serenity enjoyed by him who loses all thought of himself in the love of millions, and is, therefore, less exposed than the most wary, circumspect, and suspicious tyant. But the misfortune is, the Prince is too often alarmed by artful and designing men: he is taught to consider his people as an enemy to be dreaded: and that dread, as soon as impressed, lends reality to the ideal danger; for it gives birth to mistrust, and Mistrust is the mother of Hatred and of Malice. The Prince who dares to be just, and whose springs of action are Virtue and Benevolence, needs neither mean nor timid precautions: he understands well, that the State and the Sovereign are but one thing, and that this political union constitutes his true strength, the basis of his Dignity his Honor, and his peace: Ideas of property will be rejected by him, as sordid and unworthy. His solid advantage will be placed in the good he procures for his people, and thus will his passions transform themselves to the virtues of a *patriot King*; equitable for his *own* interest, *moderate* upon principles of ambition, and *benevolent* through very selfishness.

If this letter, Mr. Editor, is allowed a place in your Magazine, you shall soon receive the two other portraits mentioned in the beginning of it, namely, *True Glory*, and the *Certain good of the Community*; as, tho' the execution may be defective, the design cannot fail to meet with the approbation of every uninfatuated mind. T.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

IN Mr. Anderson's History of the Rise and Progress of Commerce, we are informed that Queen Elizabeth, in the year 1561, wore the

firſt pair of ſilk ſtockings, ever ſeen in theſe kingdoms; and another Author, whoſe name has eſcaped my memory, gives us a letter from her ſucceſſor James, when he was only King of Scotland, to one of his Nobility, requeſting the uſe of his *ſcarlet hoſe with the goud clocks*, on a particular day, in which he was deſirous of giving the French Ambaſſador an extraordinary idea of his magnificence. Theſe little anecdotes, when contraſted with the Luxury of the preſent times, make a very whimſical appearance, and one cannot help laughing to find Princes themſelves exulting in an article of finery, which at this happy Anno Domini, our meaneſt mechanics, nay our Livery Servants, are allowed to purchaſe without any imputation of vanity; things however ceaſe to be important, the moment they become general, and tho' it was urged againſt the elder Buckingham of the Villars Family, as a crime of ſome magnitude, that he introduced the ſedan into this country, and degraded his ſpecies by employing them in the capacity of horſes, nevertheleſs, a Bailiff's follower may now occupy unobſerved the beſt vehicle of this kind, at any ſtand in the metropolis; and, if his dreſs is not remarkably ſhabby, it is more than probable, he is accoſted by the ambling gentry, with "*Will your Honour take your Chair?*

'Tis a juſt remark, that politeneſs, next to money, is the coin of moſt univerſal currency; in every ſituation we are fond of being treated with reſpect, and 'tis eaſily ſeen that the elegance of our dreſs has generally a material influence over our manners. The ſuburb Apprentice in his Sunday Suit thinks it neceſſary, indiſpenſably neceſſary, to make an extraordinary diſplay of his good breeding, and pays a compliment to his coat, which he ſeldom pays to himſelf; with the garb of decency he aſſumes the language, and keeps his brutality totally for a leather apron. On this account I conſider the deviations which we have made from the ſimplicity of our Anceſtors, as ſo many capital improvements in our character; and eſtimate our civilization, by the ſtandard of our luxury. In the unpoliſhed times of our Forefathers, the daughters of the firſt nobility were frequently called by the rude appellations of *Jane*, *Bridget*, *Suſan*, and *Kate*; and if a quarrel occaſionally aroſe between two men of condition, they were ungenteel enough to vent the feelings of their fury in the accents of reſentment. As we have riſen in dreſs, however, we have riſen in urbanity. If the Retailer of a few ribbonds, now a-days, wants a girl in her ſhop, ſhe adverti ſes for a *young Lady of reputable Parents*; and if a couple of Sharpers fall out about the diviſion of a booty, the one requeſts with all the ſoftneſs of the moſt perfect civility, that the other *will give him leave to cut his throat*.

I am led into this compariſon of the paſt and preſent manners of the Britiſh nation, from a letter which a friend put into my hands a few days ago for publication; aſſuring me he had great reaſon to believe it written by the unfortunate Anne Boleyn, to a young Lady of her acquaintance, previous to any expectation of her marriage with Henry VIII. Whether my friend is, or is not right in his conjecture, as there is ſomething curious in the production, I ſhall readily give it a place, without any alteration, but modernizing the ſtyle for the convenience of my Readers.

" *Dear* Mary,

" I have been in town almoſt a month, I " can't ſay I have found any thing in London " extremely agreeable, we riſe ſo late in the " morning, ſeldom before ſix o'clock, and ſit " up ſo late at night, being ſcarcely ever in " bed before ten, that I am quite ſick of it, " and was it not for the abundance of fine " things I am every day getting, I ſhould be " impatient for returning into the Country.— " My Mother, my indulgent mother, bought " me, yeſterday, at a Merchant's in Cheap- " ſide, three new Shifts that coſt fourteen- " pence an ell, and I am to have a pair of " ſtuff Shoes, for my Lord of Norfolk's ball, " which will actually come to three ſhillings. " The irregular life I have led ſince my com- " ing to this place, has quite deſtroyed my " appetite, you know I could manage almoſt " a pound of bacon and a tankard of good ale, " for my breakfaſt, in the country; but here " I find it difficult to get thro' half the quan- " tity; tho' I muſt own, that I am generally " eager enough for the dinner-hour, which " is here unconſcionably delayed till twelve " in your polite families. I played at Hot- " cockles laſt night at the Lord of Leiceſter's; " the Lord of Surrey was there, a very ele- " gant young fellow, who ſung us a ſong of " his own compoſition on the Lord of Kil- " dare's daughter; it was very much approv- " ed, and my brother whiſpered me, that " the fair *Geraldine*, ſo the Lord of Surrey " ſtiles his Miſtreſs, is the fineſt woman of " the age. I ſhould be glad to ſee her; for I " hear ſhe is as good as ſhe is beautiful. Pray, " my dear Mary, take care of the poultry, dur- " ing my abſence: poor things, I always fed " them myſelf; and if Margery has knitted

" me

" me the crimſon worſted mittings, I ſhould " be glad they were ſent up the firſt opportu- " nity. Adieu, my dear Mary, I am juſt go- " ing to maſs, and you ſhall ſpeedily have the " prayers, as you now have the kindeſt love " of your own

" ANNE BOLEYN."

How different from this would be the language of a modern beauty, upon her firſt appearance in the metropolis. For the ſake of continuing my contraſt, I will myſelf endeavour to preſent the reader with the letter which ſhe would probably ſend to her confident on ſuch an occaſion, preſerving as much as poſſible the ſpirit of the foregoing, to heighten the poignancy of the ridicule.

My dear Almeria,

" This London is of all places the moſt " enchanting—the night is conſtantly devo- " ted to a round of raviſhing amuſements; " and the day which the vulgar are permitted " to ſhare in common with people of diſtinc- " tion, is charmingly waſted away in ſleep, " ſo that we never ſee any of the horrid " creatures, but when we juſt get up in the " evening, and when we want them to mi- " niſter to our ſatisfaction.—O Almeria, ſuch " a profuſion of fine things as I have got ſince " my arrival in this terreſtrial paradiſe! A " pair of diamond ear-rings, that are at leaſt " worth three hundred pounds, and an eſ- " clavage—but there my old, ill-natured hag " of a mother played the Miſer to a ſhame- " ful degree of parſimony—I ſhall eternally " hate her for it,—fifty guineas more would " have bought the ſweeteſt thing!—but ſhe " would not advance that ſum truly, becauſe " ſhe wanted to relieve a diſtreſſed family.

" I have been in ſuch ſpirits ſince I came " to this raviſhing ſpot, that I am quite ano- " ther creature, and then the preparati ns for " an infinity of aſſemblies! Lord, my dear, " I went laſt night to a party at Lady Sarah " Squander, and who ſhould be there but the " Marquis of Mildew—an ignorant cox- " comb—he howl'd a miſerable ditty of his " own writing to us, on ſome fright with " whom he is in love, and impudently aſſerted " ſhe was the moſt charming creature in the " creation. I ſhould be glad to ſee her—a " dowdy, I dare ſay, and to the full as ac- " compliſhed in her mind, as amiable in her " perſon. Pray, my dear Almeria, give or- " ders to have the parrot, the ſquirrel, and " that ſweet fellow the monkey, particularly " attended to during my abſence,—ſend that " fooliſh old woman the Clergyman's widow " word, to whom I ridiculouſly promiſed " five ſhillings a week, that ſhe muſt look " out for another benefactreſs. I have too " many laudable calls for my money now: I " muſt ſubſcribe to the Opera, and make up " a purſe for the principal performers at their " benefits.—Good-bye, my lovely, lovely " Girl; I am running in the greateſt hurry " to the Chapel Royal—there is to be a world " of the firſt company there, and I have only " time to tell you, that I am with everlaſting " attachment,

SOPHIA SHAMELESS."

Need I purſue this ſubject farther—no—it is unneceſſary, and would be rather an inſult to the underſtanding, than a gratification to the curioſity of your readers.

An ADDRESS *to the Brethren of the Ancient and Honourable Society of* Free *and* Accepted Maſons.

THE principal intention in forming Societies is undoubtedly the uniting men in the ſtricter bands of love; for men, conſidered as ſocial creatures, muſt derive their happineſs from each other; every man being deſigned by Providence to promote the good of others, as he tenders his own advantage; and by that intercourſe to ſecure their good offices, by being, as occaſion may offer, ſerviceable unto them.

Chriſtianity in general (for I now enter not upon the melancholy diviſions ſo rife among us) never circumſcribes our benevolence within the narrow confines of nature, fortune, profit, or perſonal obligation. What I would advance is this: That we reſtrain not our love to our next neighbour only, this being merely a point of conveniency,—nor to our acquaintance ſolely, this being the effect of inclination, purely to gratify ourſelves.—We are not to careſs our friends only, becauſe gratitude and common juſtice require even that at our hands;—nor yet thoſe eſpecially from whom we expect to receive benefit, for this intereſt and policy will prompt us to;—nor our relations only, for this the ties of blood and mere nature dictate;—nor is our love and charity limited to them particularly who are of the ſame church or opinion with us: For by the very ſame reaſon that we are induced to believe ourſelves in the right, they may imagine themſelves ſo too; and what we may judge to be a perfection among ourſelves, they may condemn as a blemiſh. Be it ſo then: That in ſome points, or rather modes of worſhip, we may differ or diſſent from each other, yet ſtill the Lodge reconciles even theſe. There we all meet amicably, and converſe ſociably together;—there

we

we harmonize in principles, though we differ in punctilios;—there we join in converſation, and intermingle intereſts;—there we diſcover no eſtrangement of behaviour, nor alienation of affection;—we ſerve one another moſt readily in all the kind offices of a cordial friendſhip. Thus are we united, tho' diſtinguiſhed: united in the ſame grand chriſtian fundamentals, tho' diſtinguiſhed by ſome circumſtantials; united in one important band of brotherly love, tho' diſtinguiſhed by ſome peculiarities of ſentiment.

Freedom of opinion thus indulged, but it's points never diſcuſſed, is the happy influence under which the unity of this truly antient and honourable Society has been preſerved from time immemorial. And whoever is an upright Maſon, can neither be an Atheiſt, Deiſt, or Libertine. For he is under the ſtricteſt obligation to be a good man, a true chriſtian, and to act with honour and honeſty, however diſtinguiſhed by different opinions in the circumſtantials of religion. Upon which account Maſonry is become the centre of union, and the means of conciliating friendſhip among men that might have otherwiſe remained at perpetual diſtance; cauſing them to love as brethren, as heirs of the ſame hope, partakers of the ſame promiſes, children of the ſame God, and candidates for the ſame heaven.

We read that when Tertullus pleaded againſt St. Paul, that the chief accuſation whereon he founded his plea, was, his being ringleader of the ſect of the Nazarenes and this ſect (ſaid the Jews) we know that every where it is ſpoken againſt. And wherefore was this ſect ſo ſpoken againſt? Was it from any evil they knew of its profeſſors? Or from mere ignorance or blind prejudice? We find nothing of the former, but undoubted proof of the latter. And this I take to be pretty much our caſe, in reſpect to Maſonry—as flowing from the ſame corrupted principles. I have had the honour of being a member of this antient and honourable Society many years, have ſuſtained many of its offices, and can and do aver, in this ſacred place, and before the grand Architect of the world, that I never could obſerve aught therein but what was juſtifiable and commendable, according to the ſtricteſt rules of Society; this being founded on the rules of the goſpel, the doing the will of God, and the ſubduing our paſſions, and highly conducing to every ſacred and ſocial virtue. But not to inſiſt on my own experiences, the very antiquity of our conſtitution furniſhes a ſufficient argument to confute all gain-ſayers. For no combination of wicked men, for a wicked purpoſe, ever laſted long. The want of virtue, on which mutual truſt and confidence is founded, ſoon divides and breaks them to pieces. Nor would men of unqueſtionable wiſdom, known integrity, ſtrict honour, unbended veracity, and good ſenſe (though they might be trepaned into a fooliſh or ridiculous Society, which could pretend to nothing valuable) ever continue in it, (as all the world may ſee they have done, and now do) or contribute towards ſupporting and propagating it to poſterity.—

As to any objections that have been raiſed againſt this Society, they are as ridiculous as they are groundleſs:—For what can diſcover more egregious folly in any man, than to attempt to villify what he knows nothing of? At that rate, he may with equal juſtice abuſe or calúmniate any thing elſe that he is unacquainted with.—But there are ſome peculiar cuſtoms among us. Surely theſe can be liable to no cenſure. Hath not every Society ſome peculiarities, which are not to be revealed to men of different communities?—But ſome among us behave not ſo well as might be expected: We fear this is too true, and are heartily ſorry for it; let us therefore every one try to mend one. But even this objection is of no weight with a man of ingenuity and candour. For if the unworthineſs of a profeſſor caſt a reflection upon the profeſſion, it may be inferred, by parity of reaſon, that the miſconduct of a chriſtian is an argument againſt chriſtianity. But this is a concluſion which I preſume no man will allow; and yet it is no more than what he muſt ſubſcribe to, who is ſo unreaſonable as to inſiſt on the other.

Upon the whole, then, it appears, that the rules of this Society have a direct tendency to render converſation agreeable, as well as innocent; and ſo to influence our practice, as to be uſeful to others, and profitable to ourſelves; for to continue in amity, and maintain a fair correſpondence, to be diſpoſed reciprocally to all offices of humanity, and to act upon mutual terms of benevolence, which are the characteriſticks of chriſtianity, are likewiſe the cement of this Society. And how good it is to aſſiſt, comfort, and relieve the oppreſſed, I need not now obſerve. Nor is it leſs obvious, how pleaſant it is to contribute to the innocent delight, and promote the lawful advantage of one another; and always to converſe with ſecurity, without any the leaſt ſuſpicion of fraudulent, injurious, or malicious practices.

Now, in order to cheriſh and promote this harmony within doors and without, let us firſt lay hold on the ſureſt means to ſtop the mouth of detraction, by endeavouring to lead a pure and unblemiſh'd life. Let us conſider, my brethren, that not the reputation of one only, but that of the whole Society, is affected by a bro-

ther's miſbehaviour. Inveſted as we are with that diſtinguiſhed Badge, which at this day is the glory of the greateſt potentates upon earth, we ſhould ſcorn to act beneath the dignity of our profeſſion. Let us then walk worthy of our vocation, and do honour to our profeſſion.

Let us rejoice in every opportunity of ſerving and obliging each other; for then, and only then, are we anſwering the great end of our inſtitution; brotherly love, relief, and truth, oblige us not only to be compaſſionate and benevolent, but to adminiſter that relief and comfort which the condition of any member requires, and we can beſtow, without manifeſt inconvenience to ourſelves. No artful diſſimulation of affection can ever be allowed among thoſe who are upon a level, nor can perſons, who live within compaſs, act otherwiſe than upon the ſquare, conſiſtently with the golden rule, of doing as they would be done by. For among us, every one is, or ſhould be, another ſelf: ſo that he that hates another, muſt neceſſarily abhor himſelf alſo; he that prejudices another, injures his own nature; and he that doth not relieve a diſtreſſed brother, ſtarves a member of his own body; but then this relief is not to be beſtowed upon the idle, indolent, and extravagant; but upon the unfortunate, induſtrious, ſucceſsleſs brother.

Let us next remember the regulations of this Society are calculated not only for the prevention of enmity, wrath, and diſſention; but for the promotion of love, peace, and friendſhip; then here ſurely converſation muſt be attended with mutual confidence, freedom, and complacency. He who neither contrives miſchief againſt others, nor ſuſpects any againſt himſelf, has his mind always ſerene, and his affections compoſed. All the human faculties rejoice in order, harmony, and proportion; by this our Society ſubſiſts, and upon this depends its wiſdom, ſtrength, and beauty. Let therefore no narrow diſtinctions diſcompoſe this goodly frame, or diſturb its ſymmetry. But when good and worthy men offer themſelves, let them ever have the firſt place in your eſteem. But as for the abettors of atheiſm, irreligion, libertiniſm, infidelity, let us in the words of the prophet "ſhake our hands from them," juſt as a perſon would do, who happens to have burning coals or ſome venemous creature faſtening upon his fleſh. In ſuch a caſe none would ſtand a moment to conſider; none would debate with himſelf the expediency of the thing; but inſtantly fling off the pernicious incumbrance; inſtantly endeavour to diſengage himſelf from the clinging miſchief: ſo ſhould every upright Maſon from ſuch perilous falſe brethren.

There is one eſſential property which belongs to our craft, which had like to have ſlipped me, and which, however condemned, is highly worthy of all applauſe; and that is ſecrecy. All that ſhould be diſcloſed of a lodge is this, that in our meetings we are all good-natured, loving, and chearful one with another. But what are theſe ſecrets? Why, if a brother in neceſſity ſeeks relief, it is an inviolable ſecret, becauſe true charity vaunteth not itſelf. If an overtaken brother be admoniſhed, it is in ſecret; becauſe charity is kind. If poſſibly little differences, feuds, animoſities ſhould invade our peaceful walls, they are ſtill kept ſecret, for charity ſuffereth long, is not eaſily provoked, thinketh no evil.—Theſe and many more (would time permit) which I could name, are the embelliſhments that emblazon the Maſon's Eſcutcheon. And as a further ornament, let us add that aroniatic ſprig of Caſſia, "of letting our light ſo ſhine before men, that they may ſee our good works; and that whereas they ſpeak againſt us as evil doers, they may by our good works, which they behold, ſhall glorify God.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

VArious are the definitions on literary regard of friendſhip. It is a ſympathy, which commences in gaiety and exultation, ſays one very learned man, and gathers ſtrength in the hour of affliction. That friendſhip owes its origin to views of convenience, of pleaſure and utility is moſt inconteſtible. The effect is nevertheleſs, in the proceſs, inſenſibly detached from the cauſe; the motives ſubſiding, the produced ſentiment keeping poſſeſſion of the heart, a ſecret charm inſinuates itſelf, and by the force of habit mingles with our very love of exiſtence. In this ſtate of the mind, uneaſy ſenſations may take place, inſtead of promiſed ſatisfaction: but ſtill the heart, which has taſted friendſhip, will, rather than renounce it, forego all the ſoothing comforts, it expected to enjoy, and prefer participating the unmerited calamity of its darling object, as, by that participation, the calamity is evidently ſoftened, *to the broadeſt mirth unmeaning folly wears.*

From my firſt period of conſciouſneſs, Mr. Editor, mental attachments have been my purſuit; and though I muſt confeſs I have met with frequent diſappointments, I will affirm, I have been frequently ſucceſsful; I can now boaſt three ineſtimable connections, and had it not been for maſculine vanity, maſculine narrowneſs of ſoul, and maſculine diſingenuity, my catalogue would have been much more extenſive.

One

One of my beſt beloved friends married at a very early age, little conceiving ſo natural a change of condition, would have proved a final interruption to our amicable intimacy. As for my part, my innocence was ſuch, that the huſband and the wife had a joint ſhare in my affections. The ſame converſation, the ſame kind offices, the ſame familiarities, and under the reſtrictions of decency alone, were invariably introduced and exerciſed by me, with reſpect to the one as the other.—When, would you believe it, Mr. Editor, this huſband from genuine vanity, and genuine depravity, at length conceived the prepoſterous, the daring idea of my entertaining undue partiality for him, the marks of which too ſoon became conſpicuous! Covered with confuſion, indignation, and tender regret, I withdrew myſelf for ever from his acquaintance, and notwithſtanding I have had repeated overtures of accommodation, and aſſurances of his repentance from his amiable wife, and notwithſtanding the ſelf-denial where ſhe is concerned, is beyond meaſure painful to me, I cannot ſubmit to behold the man who has thought meanly, inſolently, nay, criminally of me.

Some little time after, I myſelf had what the world calls a *Lover*. His birth, his fortune, his education, were in no degree exceptionable, and fame proclaimed him worthy my approbation.

He viſited me, under the ſanction of parental favour, and I received him with a ſuperior kind of civility, a ſuperior kind of complacence; in a word, I conſidered him as my friend.

The man was not, however, ſatisfied—I was to exult at his reproach, and deſpond at his departure—but, for neither the one nor the other, did I happen to be calculated. He had ingenuity, and a pretty device ſoon ſuggeſted itſelf to his imagination. An accompliſhed girl of nearly my own age, was my conſtant viſitor. One afternoon, when my *ſweet Lover* and I were enjoying a more rational *tete-a-tete*, than by his account was ever enjoyed by *Lovers* before; he very gravely told me, that as he deſpaired of inſpiring me with the favourable ſentiments he wiſhed (for, Mr. Editor, he could not prevail upon me, ſo far to forget the dignity of my ſex, as to make profeſſions of reciprocal *fondneſs*) he ſhould be much obliged, by my recommendation of him to my friend. I own, I was ſurpriſed, though not in the ſmalleſt degree offended—did juſtice to her merits, and from believing him poſſeſſed of ſome valuable requiſites, aſſured him of my intereſt—and what return do you think I met with!—he *grinn'd horribly a gaſtly ſmile*, raved at his evil deſtiny in having placed his affections on the only woman that was capable of treating him with ſuch provoking diſregard, and acknowledged that his requeſt was only a *beautiful* ſtratagem, to have worked upon my ſenſibility, and ſurpriſed me into a tender conception—my contempt for him, ſaved me from giving him the conſequence of putting me in a paſſion—I only profeſſed to admire the modeſty of his expectations, and inſinuated, that a repetition of his viſits would be utterly unacceptable. He found too much firmneſs in my accent and countenance to attempt to ſhake my reſolution, and I never exchanged a word with him afterwards. Had the matter reſted there I had been ſatisfied; but, Mr. Editor, my friend was, by ſome one or other of his paultry artifices immediately loſt to me, and wherever I went I had ſtill the mortification of ſeeing them together.

It was plain ſhe was deceived, tho' impoſſible for me, with propriety, to undeceive her, and yet my affection unavoidably abated, for if ſhe could know ſo little of my heart as to credit an idle ſtory to its diſadvantage, her own was not ſo perfect as I had believed it: and as it was obvious, that in the firſt inſtance, however unjuſt, I was a ſubject of ridicule, what had I not to apprehend from a forced vindication of myſelf?

I once, indeed, had a connection that was wonderfully diſſolved. I had been much obliged, and therefore abundantly ſubſcribed to the ſuperiority of her I eſteemed. My actions, my expreſſions, for a conſiderable length of time (as I had hoped, at leaſt) evinced the ſincerity of my attachment; and tho' ſuperiority, from whatever ſource, is deemed a painful conſciouſneſs, I never felt or remembered hers but with delight; yet did a ſingle error in my comprehenſion of an engagement, a ſingle appearance of inattention, or bare ſhadow of incivility, cancel the whole; the ſuperiority I had ſo often confeſſed was excited againſt my peace; the imputation of a falſehood, an unmeaning falſehood, was the wound I received, and a final termination of our amity the conſequence.

But, Mr. Editor, ſhould I be juſtified, if agreeable to maſculine maxims, I was to condemn all friendſhips (as they all women) becauſe one had proved defective, or forgo my purſuit of its felicities, becauſe I ſometimes encounter the petulance, the common infirmities of human nature—I abjure the thought,

Let

Let me be cheated o'er and o'er,
But let me ſtill confide:

The pleaſures of Friendſhip are the moſt rational and ſatisfactory of all the pleaſures this lower world is capable of; nor would they be ſo ſeldom enjoyed if ſelf-partiality and pride were leſs known amongſt us, and ſweet benevolence the regulator of our conceptions and actions.

C.

On LIBERTY.

SALUS Populi—Public Safety—Security to the perſons and properties of the people; conſtitutes the whole of England's polity. Her empire is imperium legum, the ſway of law; it is the diſpenſation of beneficence, of equal right to all; and this empire riſes ſupreme over King, Lords, and Commoners, and is appointed to rule the rulers to the end of time.

Other ſtates, before now, have been compounded, like ours, of Prince, Peers, and People, the one, few, and many united. But the error and failure of their conſtitution was this: The People, who are the fountain of all power, either retained, in their own hands, an authority which they never were qualified to wield: or deputed it to truſtees without account; without a provident reſource or due reſerve of potency, when thoſe intruſted with government ſhall be found to betray.

The people of England, on the contrary, claim no authority in government; neither in the framing, adminiſtration, or execution of the laws, by which they conſent to be governed. They are themſelves imaged, and, as it were, epitomiſed, in their three ſeveral eſtates. The King repreſents their Majeſty, the Lords their Nobility, and the Commons, more immediately, their legiſlative power. The conſtitution is the inheritance of them and their poſterity; and theirs is the right and duty, at all times, to watch over, aſſert, and reclaim it. Wherefore, as you find in hiſtory, when any of the eſtates have uſurped upon the others; even when all of them together have dared to violate the frame of this ſalutary conſtitution; the people, to whom it belongs, have never failed, as on the other day's revolution, to reſtore and reinſtate it.

England's three eſtates, of King, Lords, and Commons, are parts of the people, under covenant with the people, and accountable to the people; but the people, as a people, make not any of the ſaid eſtates. They are as a perpetual fountain from whence the three eſtates ariſe; or rather as a ſea of waters, in which three exalted waves ſhould claim pre-eminence; which yet ſhall not be able to depart from their fund, but, in rotation, are diſſoluble and reſolvible therein.

Thus, however complicated the ſyſtem of England's polity may be, it is all rooted in and branches from the truſt of the People, the truſt of powers which they have granted to be returned in protection. And, in truth, it makes little difference whether the powers, in ſuch caſes, be granted or aſſumed: whoever either receives or aſſumes ſuch powers, ſave to the ends of beneficence, is equally guilty of uſurpation and tyranny.

Government can have no powers, ſave the powers of the people; to wit, the power of their numbers, ſtrength, and courage, in time of war; and in peace, of their art and induſtry, and the wealth ariſing therefrom. Whoever aſſumes to himſelf theſe powers, or any part thereof, without the conſent of the proprietors, is a robber, and ſhould, at leaſt, be diveſted of the ſpoil.

On the other hand, if ſuch powers are granted by the people, the people cannot grant them for purpoſes to which they themſelves cannot lawfully apply them. No man, for inſtance, can arbitrarily diſpoſe of his own life or liberty, neither of the whole product of his own labours; foraſmuch as the lives of himſelf and his family ſhould be firſt ſuſtained thereby, and his obligations to others fairly and fully diſcharged. He cannot, therefore, grant an arbitrary diſpoſal of what he hath not an arbitrary diſpoſal in himſelf. Much leſs can any man grant a power over the lives, liberties, or properties of other people, as it would be criminal and highly puniſhable in himſelf to aſſail them.

Hence it follows, as evident as any object at noon, that "no man, or body of men, can rightfully aſſume, or even accept, what no man, or body of men, can rightfully grant," to wit, a power that is arbitrary or injurious to others. And hence it neceſſarily follows, that all uſurpations of ſuch powers throughout the earth, with all actual or pretended covenants, truſts, or grants, for the inveſtiture or conveyance of ſuch illicit powers, are null and void, on the execution. And that no man, or nations of men, can poſſibly be bound by any conſents or contracts averſive of the law of God and their own nature, of common ſenſe and general equity, of eternal reaſon and truth.

ANECDOTE.

A Certain affected Counſellor, who was blind of one eye, ſometime ago, having put on his ſpectacles in Court in order to read his

his brief, prefaced his harangue by ſaying, in a very pompous manner, "He would not "trouble the Court with any thing but what "was eſſentially requiſite to illuſtrate the point "in queſtion." On which a Council on the oppoſite ſide, with great humour, begged he would begin by taking *one of the Glaſſes out of his Spectacles.*

An Account of the Eſtabliſhment of the JESUITS *in* PARAGUAY.

[From Hiſtoire Impartiale des Jeſuites.]

OUR Author introduces this account with ſome reflections on the conqueſt of America by the Spaniards, and the cruelties exerciſed by them on the wretched inhabitants. A ſingular kind of juriſprudence (ſays he) conveyed to the Europeans, who ſhould firſt land there, a right to thoſe vaſt territories. The Popes, by their bulls, gave a ſanction to theſe ill-grounded claims. The High Prieſt of the Sun at Cuſco had juſt as much right to have given Rome and the Church to one of the Incas of Peru. But the Incas had no muſkets nor cannon: and it was from theſe the bulls received an authority that could not be diſputed. Some Spaniſh Freebooters, as is well known, were the moſt zealous to avail themſelves of this excellent title. It was by this means they got poſſeſſion of more than one half of America. The Bulls having given them the property of the country, they added to it that of the inhabitants. No one is a ſtranger to the barbarity with which they perſiſted, for more than thirty years, in maſſacring theſe unfortunate Indians, who were naked, unarmed, and whoſe only crime conſiſted in their having a great deal of gold, and no iron.

At length, however, cruelty was diſarmed by avarice. Theſe ſavage conquerors, growing weary of deſtroying men without any advantage, reſolved to make their death turn to ſome profit. They became leſs blood-thirſty, without being more humane. They ſubſtituted ſlavery inſtead of butchery, and reſerved the Indians to work in the mines. They ſpared their lives as we ſpare the lives of our cattle, whoſe milk we make uſe of before we feed upon their fleſh. Theſe unhappy creatures were divided into companies, and were hired of the governors at a certain price by undertakers, who aſſigned them unmerciful taſks, and were called to no account, when they periſhed through the labour and hardſhips they underwent.

But the moſt extraordinary circumſtance was, that while they treated them with this cruelty, they preached Chriſtianity to them. Theſe barbarous conquerors were attended with zealous catechiſts. From the firſt the Court of Spain took care to ſend over monks with the ſoldiers. This country, which had been ſo horribly laid waſte, was at the ſame time filled with troops of banditti, who maſſacred the people, and with Dominicans, who exhorted them to be baptized, and to receive the ſame faith with their implacable enemies. If this faith had been ſtrong enough to have broke their chains, it is probable they might have readily embraced it. But its power was confined to the other life. Theſe wretches, looking upon ſuch exhortations only as a freſh inſult, died full of abhorrence of a religion which, as they imagined, authoriſed ſuch cruelties. Some of them, who eſcaped the firſt carnage, ſought an aſylum in the mountains, far from the happy ſeats of their anceſtors. Here their terror of the enemy kept them for a conſiderable time concealed. At length they became brave thro' neceſſity, and cruel through deſpair. Being obliged to kill or to be killed, they choſe the former. Whatever wore the appearance of a Spaniard, was deſtroyed by them without mercy. From hence a war took its riſe, which continues to this day, and which the Spaniſh writers are not aſhamed to call a revolt.

In the midſt of the alarm which this revolution produced in the new colonies, ſome Jeſuits, reflecting on what had paſſed, were convinced that theſe Indians were naturally gentle and inoffenſive, and that their being no longer ſo was owing to neceſſity, and not to choice. They ſaw that their revenge proceeded more from fear than from any malignity of mind. They concluded therefore that, by purſuing a different method with them, it would be poſſible to inſpire them with different ſentiments. They reſolved to hazard the experiment. Accordingly they began with procuring an edict from the court of Spain, which gave liberty to all who ſhould by their means become Chriſtians. They even obtained a grant of the abſolute dominion over all the colonies they could form, with a power of appointing what laws and cuſtoms they ſhould think fit. They then entered in earneſt upon this great work.

As in the Eaſt Indies, where they were ſupported by the inquiſition, they had behaved with the utmoſt pride and haughtineſs, here on the contrary they diſcovered nothing but meekneſs and gentleneſs. They went alone into the deſarts, lived like the ſavages, and ſet them examples of mildneſs and patience. By the ſervices they performed for them, and the degree in which they gained their affection, they even reſtored the times of Amphion and Orpheus. They ſailed down their rivers playing upon the violin

violin or the flute. The Barbarians, ſtruck with this new kind of harmony, liſtened with reverence to men who were able to produce it, and looked upon them as ſomething divine. The miſſionary, having thus prepared the way, joined himſelf to their ſociety, made one in their hunting parties, and learnt their language. His ſuperior knowledge gave him an abſolute aſcendency over the minds of theſe ignorant creatures. He inſtructed them in the morality rather than the myſteries of the goſpel, and took care that his own practice ſhould lead the way. He preached up to them charity, concord, and all the virtues which Chriſtianity recommends; and inſenſibly gave them a taſte for a regular ſociety, in which they might enjoy the fruit of his maxims.

Our Author here makes ſome reflections on the difficulties and hardſhips which theſe fathers encountered in the proſecution of their deſign, and obſerves that, whatever ill uſe their ſucceſſors may have made of their power, it would be unjuſt to refuſe a due ſhare of praiſe to men, who expoſed themſelves to the utmoſt hazard of their lives, in order to civilize a rude and barbarous people, or to aſcribe ſuch heroic actions to no higher principle than ambition or avarice, when they had no proſpect of gratifying either of thoſe principles by reducing a number of ſavages, in a part of the country which produced no gold. He then proceeds to explain the nature of the inſtitution they eſtabliſhed amongſt their new proſelytes, in the following terms.

Religion was the baſis of the new political government in Paraguay. Many other lawgivers had made uſe of the ſame engine; but none ever did it with ſo much ſucceſs, except Moſes, who, being ſupported in his miſſion by a divine authority, obliged the underſtanding to ſubmit without the neceſſity of conviction. The Jeſuits, leſs favoured of Heaven, ſought for other reſources. To perſuade the Indians to embrace Chriſtianity, they employed at firſt the views of an immediate and perſonal intereſt only. They promiſed to thoſe who believed it, freedom and ſafety. The Barbarians, ſeeing theſe promiſes actually fulfilled, came in crouds to be baptized. They deſired nothing but their liberty: and when they ſaw their neighbours groaning under the heavy yoke of the Spaniards, they thought themſelves happy in being Chriſtians with the Jeſuits. The firſt generation paſſed away without any real perſuaſion of the truth of religion: but it was otherwiſe with the next. Their children, being educated by the miſſionaries, to whoſe care their parents made no ſcruple of committing them, were become tractable by uſe, which with moſt men goes farther than conviction. They were taught to worſhip a God, who was a powerful and terrible Being, who required an abſolute obedience, and delivered his oracles by the mouth of the Miſſionaries, whoſe orders they believed it criminal to oppoſe. Theſe fathers were too wiſe to enjoin their ſubmiſſion to any thing that contradicted the immutable laws which nature had engraven with her own hand on every heart; ſo that this new race looked upon their protectors, as the organs of the Deity, and the infallible inſtruments of executing his decrees.

This firſt point being once gained, the reſt followed with any difficulty. They received with the humbleſt ſubmiſſion laws which ſeemed to have been dictated to the Jeſuits by ſuperior wiſdom. Property, that everlaſting ſource of diſcord and miſchief amongſt men, was baniſhed from Paraguay. All the lands belonged to the State: every hand that was capable of labour was equally employed in cultivating them: the fruits of the earth were preſerved in vaſt magazines, under the care of the curate, who diſtributed to each family in his diviſion the ſhare that was neceſſary for their ſubſiſtance. All the members of this community conſecrated their labours to its ſervice, and in return it inſured a ſupport to each. Avarice and force being wholly excluded, their union and peace were very rarely diſturbed.

As the legiſlators of Paraguay wanted to encreaſe their numbers, they would not admit of a virtue that directly contradicted their deſign. They never recommend chaſtity to their diſciples; but they found out a method of preventing the diſorders by which it is violated. They took care to marry them at the period which nature ſeems to point out. A regard to character, and the ſecret fear of offending that God from whom nothing can be concealed, kept them faithful after marriage; and the vigilance of their paſtor preſerved them from thoſe temptations to which they might have been expoſed. When the public buſineſs obliged the huſband to be abſent from his family, the wife immediately retired to one of thoſe houſes that were appropriated to that uſe, and were under the direction of aged widows. Here ſhe ſpent her her time in ſome uſeful employments, at a diſtance from thoſe ſcenes that might have rendered the obſervance of the law more difficult. The reſt of their time, the laborious life which all the citizens led, baniſhed thoſe vices of which idleneſs is almoſt always the cauſe. The men worked in the field, and the women received every week a certain

quantity of linnen or cotton, which they were to deliver spun at a fixed time. Even the childred had their tasks, in proportion to their strength; and they learnt betimes to render themselves useful

The greater part of those arts which serve to soften life were transplanted from Europe into this savage country; but here they were made subservient only to real utility, or to innocent pleasure. Their scholars were instructed in painting, architecture, and music. But their hands, being directed by hearts free from pollution, drew none of those pictures, whose sole merit often consists in their infamy; nor raised any of those editices, in which a haughty magnificence makes the arts administer to the triumph of luxury: nor did they produce from their instruments those sounds that enervate the mind, while they please the ear. Architecture consecrated to the Supreme Being temples worthy of his Majesty; Painting furnished them with agreeable ornaments; Music animated those festivals, which gratitude, or if you will, Policy, instituted.

These festivals were, like those amongst the ancients, magnificent spectacles. The intention of them was to express their thankfulness to God for life, and all its blessings. They were accompanied with dancing; and they inspired a sensible delight, which rendered them at once more affecting and respectable to these honest people, who in a being of so much goodness adored the Author of their felicity. This custom has been criticized with too much severity: a custom authorized by all religions, without excepting the true. It is certain that God, in condemning what is criminal, does not make joy a crime. The pomp and parade of splendid festivals is well adapted to excite, in plain and honest hearts, that enthusiasm, which makes them sensible of the presence of the divinity *.

By fixing, in this manner, the seal of religion on the pleasures of their subjects, the Jesuits removed at a distance those lights that might have created a disgust for them, or have stirred up desires after others of a more exquisite, but less innocent kind. They were suffered to acquire only that degree of knowledge which they could not abuse: they were never taught to dispute upon the doctrines of religion, but only to believe them. They were not inspired with the ambition of knowing and explaining every thing. They were only taught a little reading, singing, writing, and accounts. To till the ground, to produce children, to pay respect to their curate, were the only duties enjoined the Paraguayans. Religion, which enobled them, rendered them easy, and excluded all idea of servitude and constraint.

I shall not determine whether the simplicity of these occupations was sufficient to fill the human mind; whether the Jesuits considered this ignorance as favourable to the support of their despotic power, or as the most effectual means of preventing those evils with which science is every where else attended. Neither do I enquire whether, in Nature's plan, it be essential to happiness to have theatres, academies, physicians to kill, philosophers to cabal, and doctors to dispute —— I only say, that the Paraguayans had none of these, and that they had no reason on that account to complain.

* It is by such kind of arguments that many of our modern Catholic writers defend those parts of their worship, which Protestants do not scruple to condemn as superstition, and which they think only tend to convert the whole of religion into a solemn farce. It is true, there was a great deal of external pomp in the Jewish ritual: but it ought to be considered, that theirs was a low, servile and imperfect institution, when compared with the Christian; and though wisely adapted to those times of ignorance, is by no means fit to be a standard for those who have received the superior light of the gospel, and are expressly taught by their great Lawgiver, that the only acceptable worship is that which is offered in spirit and in truth.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

IT is impossible to pass through this great city, and behold the vicissitudes, even in the single article of shop-keeping, without infinite concern.

The increased buildings have been the destruction of thousands; a man, possessed of a trifling pittance is immediately seized with ambition, he looks on the successful Trader, and hope glows in his breast, but when the fatal experiment is over, his eyes present him a very different prospect; Prosperity he finds limited to the few, Adversity and Disappointment the general portion of mankind.

I could mention several shops, which, in the course of these last three years, have undergone the most extraordinary metamorphoses; the gay sprightly Millener has given place to the plodding Grocer, the Grocer been succeeded by the Hardware-man; the Hardware-man, by an honest, but unfortunate, Crispin; the Honest Crispin by the spruce Stationer, whose wares have re-furnished the shelves, just stript of their arrange-

ment

ment of ſhoes; when, lo! a little greaſy-apron'd Chandler has ſoon occupied the Stationer's deſerted place; not to enumerate the ſons of Bacchus at length triumphant, where all the others ſo unhappily fell. Nor, is it wonderful that the laſt profeſſion ſhould hold out the longeſt; idleneſs and deſpondence produce one and the ſame effect, drink ſhall be purchaſed, though a whole family's proviſion is ſacrificed; and the reflections that ought to prove reſtraints, become ſtimulatives to the heated imagination.

Nothing is ſo common, as for the man of diſappointment to render himſelf the greateſt of wretches by his own conduct; becauſe every thing does not ſucceed to his wiſh, every thing ſhall be neglected; what was at firſt only a ſlight check is aggravated into an actual calamity, and Conſcience, inſtead of telling the conſoling part, keenly augments the mental wound.

It cannot be denied, that great concluſions have been drawn from ſlight beginnings; the penny, duly improved, gathered in its circulation to ample poſſeſſions; but the examples are rare, the diſcouragements abundant; and it would be well to weigh the bad and the good impartially, before we abſolutely determine upon any undertaking. There is in the human breaſt, a natural principle, which, under proper regulations, is truly valuable; to advance our fortunes, and enlarge our connections, we feel both flattering and advantageous; yet ought we not to prefer a ſatisfactory certainty to all the alluring circumſtances of uncertainty? I would not be underſtood to diſcourage in a ſingle inſtance the induſtry, that is laudable. I only mean, on this occaſion, that the frequent ill ſucceſs of the inexperienced Trader ſhould teach a leſſon of caution, where the proſpect is doubtful. It is not a handful of Friends, or the good wiſhes of millions, that can enſure our riſe in life, a happy concatenation of events determines for us; and unleſs we are able to ſupport the ground-work of an eſtabliſhment, which is in general very ſlow, it would have been better never to have expoſed our little all to ſhipwreck, ourſelves to anxiety and affliction.

It is very probable, that the next Generation will wiſh that the ſpirit of building had never been ſo predominant in England; for amongſt numberleſs inconveniences, beſides what I have already mentioned, to Society, that of drawing the Labourers from their rural walk is not the leaſt; the imagination of the meaneſt hind is fired at the recital of the improvements, the extenſion, the wonderful works of the Metropolis; and having once viſited it, for ever after deſpiſe their native ſpot—the ruſt of their education in ſome ſmall degree worn off, they commence *party-coloured* Gentlemen, contract all the vices, the follies of their maſters, until, in the end, they fancy themſelves quite as accompliſhed; and diſdaining to ſerve, where ſo little inequality is viſible, the *road* ſoon puts a period to their career, by bringing them to Tyburn. In former ages, the care of the inferior part of the populace was not deemed beneath the dignity of the higheſt; the labourer had his emoluments to render his condition pleaſant; his cot was his kingdom; his authority undiſputed, and his ſons regulating their conduct by the ſimplicity of their father's morals, there was ſcarce a change or variation in a whole century. But then the Lords of the ſeveral Manors had ſteadineſs, had hoſpitality, and were hailed the common Fathers of their dependents and tenants; the ſeat of their Anceſtors was not deſerted for polite places of reſort, nor the example of munificence diſregarded, to indulge ſome unworthy inclination; the Peaſant beheld his Lord with mingled gratitude, affection, and reverence, and his Lord with pleaſure read the language of Nature in his honeſt countenance. In a word, contentment and competence were every where the induſtrious man's poſſeſſion, and the wanderings of Folly, the complaints of Miſery, comparatively ſpeaking, unknown. In proportion to the augmentation of the Metropolis, the Country has ſunk into diſeſteem, the price of proviſions increaſed by the great conſumption, demand, and price obtained for them in London; nor ſhall we find, 'till it is too late, the dreadful miſtake we are guilty of, when we imagine that London alone merits our attention, or that London can flouriſh, when decay has been ſuffered to ſeize on the whole kingdom beſides.

A ſhort Account of the Manner of inoculating the Small Pox, on the Coaſt of Barbary, *and at* Bengal, *in the* Eaſt Indies, *extracted from a Memoir written in* Dutch, *by the Reverend Mr.* Chais, *at the* Hague: *by* M. Maty, *M. D. S. R. S.*

HAVING long thought that the Arabs, who, about the middle of the ſixth century, were the firſt who wrote upon the ſmall-pox, were likewiſe the firſt inventors of the method to prevent the fatal conſequences of that cruel diſorder, I was very deſirous to get what

what informations I could concerning the introduction of inoculation in Africa, and in the East Indies.

About twenty years ago, Caſſen Aga, a Tripolitan Ambaſſador at London, informed the people about him, that inoculation was univerſally practiſed, as well at his Court, as at Tunis and Algiers; but that no certain account could be given, either of the introducers of the method, or of the place from whence it took its riſe.

One of the chief Miniſters of State in Holland was ſo good, on this information, and at my deſire, to ſend a few queries on that ſubject, drawn up by myſelf, to a gentleman, who, for ſeveral years, has reſided with a public character at Algiers. The following is a ſummary of his anſwers to my queries.

"The ſmall pox is, as well as in Holland, "a contagious diſtemper at Algiers, Tunis and "Tripoli, and fully as deſtructive. In order "to avoid the bad conſequences of the natural "diſorder, many people have recourſe to ino"culation, which there is performed in a very "different manner from what is uſed in our "country. The perſon, who intends to be "inoculated, having found out a houſe, where "the ſmall-pox is, and is of a good ſort; "goes to the bed of the ſick perſon, if he is "old enough, or, if a child, to one of his re"lations; and ſpeaks to him in the following "manner; *I am come here to buy the ſmall-pox:* "the anſwer is, *buy if you pleaſe.* A ſum of "money is accordingly given, and one, three, "or five puſtules (for the number muſt always "be an odd one, not exceeding five), extract"ed whole, and full of matter. Theſe are "immediately rubbed upon the ſkin of the "hand, between the thumb and fore-finger. "This is ſufficient to communicate the infec"tion; and as ſoon as it begins to take effect, "the inoculated patient is put to bed, care"fully covered with red blankets; and hearing "medicines are given him with ſome honey "of roſes. He is allowed goat's broth for his "nouriſhment, and for his drink an infuſion "of ſome herbs; notwithſtanding this treat"ment, it ſeldom happens that the ſmall pox "procured in this manner has any bad conſe"quences; and almoſt never that any body "dies of it; but hitherto the proportion of the "mortality in the natural, to that in the artifi"cial way, has not been aſcertained. Laſtly, "though the time when this practice was intro"duced in Africa be unknown, yet it is there "very old, and the Arabs are generally thought "to have been the inventors of it."

From this account it plainly appears; 1. that in Africa the operation is performed as it is in Wales, by the rubbing in of the matter, and that this is done to prevent the fatal conſequences too often following the natural infection; 2. that this inoculation is generally ſucceſsful, notwithſtanding the heat of the climate, and the bad management of the patients; and 3 that the origin of it is very ancient, and aſcribed to the Arabs.

Before I had received theſe informations from Algiers, I had engaged ſome friends ſettled in three different parts of the Eaſt Indies, to procure me ſome accounts from thence, upon the ſame ſubject. I, at laſt, received an anſwer from one of them, who reſides at Patna, in the province of Behaar, 180 leagues from Bengal.

"I have ſent for ſeveral Phyſicians, to be "informed of the things you ſeem deſirous to "know about inoculation; the practice is hi"therto not uſed in this province; but having "met with a Bengalian Doctor, he gave me "the following account.

"Though the firſt introduction of the opera"tion at Bengal is now unknown, it has been "in uſe in that country for a very long time, "and is performed in two different ways.

"For the firſt, ſome of the variolous mat"ter of a good kind having been gathered is "kept for uſe. When a child is to be inocu"lated, the ſkin between ſome of the fingers "is pricked by means of two ſmall needles "joined to one another. After having rubbed "in a little of the matter upon the ſpot, a cir"cle is made by means of ſeveral punctures, "of the bigneſs of a common puſtule, and "matter is again rubbed over it. The wound "is then dreſſed with lint; a fever enſues, and "after ſome days, the eruption, which if the "fever has been ſtrong is obſerved not to be "very copious. To excite the fever, the "patient is made to bathe in a tub of water.

"As this way of managing the operation is "very painful, a more eaſy one has been in"vented for people of quality and ſubſtance. "A little of the matter is mixed with ſugar, "and ſwallowed by the child in any ſweet and "pleaſant liquid. The ſame effect is pro"duced, but the firſt method is thought to be "the beſt."

The writer of this letter ought certainly to have been more particular in his inquiries; he might have aſked whether any preparation previous to inoculation is uſed, and of what kind; what treatment the patients undergo after the operation; and laſtly, how far the event warrants the goodneſs of the method. It appears, however, from what he ſays, that the people of Bengal have for a long while had recourſe to inoculation, in order to avoid the dreadful conſequences

ſequences of the natural diſtemper in their country; and it is to be wiſhed that farther inquiries be made, both there and elſewhere, about a ſubject which ſo nearly concerns the good of mankind.

Two Medical Obſervations by Dr. Joſeph Benevuti, *Phyſician at* Lucca.

I. *Of a ſick Man ſurprizingly recovered of a Fever.*

A Man of forty years of age, named Angelus Amadei, of a plethoric conſtitution, and of a low ſize, having a malignant fever, began on the ninth day to grow delirious, and continued ſo during the tenth night; when, ſeveral bad ſymptoms appearing, it was thought he muſt die ſoon. Early on the eleventh day in the morning, he bid the by-ſtanders quit his room, and expreſſed a deſire of going to ſleep; his friends were unwilling to withdraw, unleſs they firſt ſtripped him of his ſhirt, and dried him of the ſweat he was in. But the patient refuſing, and at laſt growing angry, they were obliged to yield to his will. About an hour after, a woman went into the bed-room, and not finding the man, ſhe called the ſervants, who ſearched the houſe, and the well, into which they feared he had thrown himſelf; but to no purpoſe. In the mean time a rumour ſpread, as is uſual in ſuch caſes, that this had happened, either by the interpoſition of the devil or by a miracle.

The keeper of the baths at Lucca gave orders for every body to make a diligent ſearch; and on the third day the ſick man was at laſt found in a vineyard, about two miles from his houſe, hidden in a hut, where, he ſaid, that the day before, he with great aſtoniſhment found himſelf, without at all knowing how he came there. It ſeemed to me, that he muſt have got down by the window of the bed-chamber, which was not far from the ground. What ſeems moſt extraordinary is, that in order to quench his thirſt, this man ſwallowed a large quantity of ſnow (with which the earth was covered, it being in the winter); and that neither this ſort of drink, nor the cold air, did in the leaſt affect him: for though he had gone away from home all in a ſweat, and with no other covering than his ſhirt, yet he was freed from his fever, and is now reſtored to his former health.

II. *Of an extraordinary great Head.*

NOT long ſince, I went to Benabii, a town ſituated in the territory of Lucca, to ſee a man, whoſe head, I had heard, was much larger than is uſual. The ſame curioſity procured me the honour of attending at the ſame place on Princeſs Lambertini, niece to Pope Benedict the XIVth. whoſe health I had care of while ſhe drank the water of our baths.

I ſaw a man, thirty years of age, and yet of the ſize of a boy ſeven years old, who was ſitting on a couch ſeat, with his head (which indeed was quite out of ſize) inclined on the right ſide, and reſting on a pillow; which, when he wanted to move, he ſupported with his hands, as it lay on a very ſmall neck. This man had enjoyed a good health till he was ſix years old; he then had a diarrhœa, which laſted nine months, and, upon its ſtopping, his lower extremities were ſeized with the palſy, and loſt their motion, but their feeling remained. From that time his head increaſed yearly, together with his face, noſe, ears, eyes, mouth, &c. but the remainder of his body did not grow at all. The circumference of his ſcalp meaſured thirty ſeven inches, and eight lines, Engliſh meaſure. The length of his face was twelve inches and three lines. Theſe meaſures were taken by the ſaid princeſs and ſeveral of her attendants. This man eats greedily, ſleeps well, but diſcharges his *faeces* and his urine involuntarily. The ſtrength which he has in his hands is very ſurprizing, being ſuch, that it is difficult for any perſon to get looſe from him, when once he holds faſt. He is beſides quick as to his underſtanding, he talks, and has a good memory: ſeldom or never forgetting what he may have read in books

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The State of AGRICULTURE *in* CHINA.

[From M. le Poivre's Travels of a Philoſopher.]

DEparting from the coaſts of Cochin-china, and directing my courſe towards the north-eaſt, I proceeded for China, which the Cochinchineſe call, with great reſpect, *Nuoc d' ai Ming—the Kingdom of the Great Luminary*. After ſome days navigation, before there was any appearance of land, I perceived along the horizon a foreſt of maſts, and ſoon after an innumerable multitude of boats, which covered the ſurface of the water. Theſe were thouſands of fiſhermen, whoſe induſtry drew from the deeps ſubſiſtence for numbers. The land now began to riſe to my view; I advanced to the mouth of the river, ſtill amidſt crowds of fiſhers, throwing out their lines on every ſide. I entered the river of Canton; it is peopled like the land; its banks lined with ſhips at anchor; a prodigious number of ſmall craft are continually gliding along in every direction, ſome with ſails, others with oars, vaniſhing often ſuddenly from the ſight, as they enter the numberleſs canals, dug with amazing labour, acroſs extenſive plains, which they water and fertilize. Immenſe fields, covered with all the glory of the harveſt, with ſtately villages riſing to the eye on every ſide, adorn the remoter view, whilſt mountains, covered with verdure,

verdure, cut into terraſſes, and ſhaped into amphitheatres, form the back ground of this noble landſcape.

I arrive at Canton, where new ſubjects for admiration ariſe; the noiſe, the motion, the crowd augments; the water as well as land, being every where covered with multitudes. Aſtoniſhed at the amazing appearance, I inquire into the numbers of inhabitants of this city and ſuburbs; and, after comparing different accounts, find that they muſt amount at leaſt to eight hundred thouſand ſouls. My ſurprize, however, is greatly increaſed, when I learn, that, to the northward of Canton, about five leagues up the river, is a village named Fachan, which contains a million of inhabitants, and that every part of this great empire, extending about ſix hundred leagues from north to ſouth, and as much from eaſt to weſt, was peopled in the ſame proportion.

By what art can the earth produce ſubſiſtence for ſuch numbers? Do the Chineſe poſſeſs any ſecret art of multiplying the grain and proviſions neceſſary for the nouriſhment of mankind? To ſolve my doubts I traverſed the fields, I introduced myſelf among the labourers, who are in general eaſy, polite, and affable, with ſome ſhare of learning, and knowledge of the world. I examine, and purſue them through all their operations, and obſerve that their ſecret conſiſts ſimply in manuring their fields judiciouſly, ploughing them to a conſiderable depth, ſowing them in the proper ſeaſon, turning to advantage every inch of ground which can produce the moſt inconſiderable crop, and preferring to every other ſpecies of culture that of grain, as by far the moſt important.

This ſyſtem of culture, the laſt article excepted, appears to be the ſame that is recommended in all our beſt authors, ancient and modern, who have wrote on this ſubject; our common labourers are acquainted with it; but how much muſt our European farmers be ſurprized, when they are informed, that the Chineſe have no meadows, natural nor artificial, and have not the leaſt conception of fallowing, never allowing their lands the ſlighteſt repoſe.

The Chineſe labourer would conſider meadows, of every denomination, as lands in a ſtate of nature; they ſow their lands all with grain, and give the preference to ſuch grounds as we generally lay out in meadows, which, lying low, and being properly ſituated with reſpect to water, are conſeqnently by far the moſt fertile. They affirm, that a field ſown with grain, will yield as much ſtraw for the nouriſhment of cattle, as it would have produced of hay, beſides the additional advantage of the grain for the ſuſtenance of man, of which they can ſpare too, in plentiful ſeaſons, a ſmall portion for the animal creation.

Such is the ſyſtem adhered to from one extremity of their empire to the other, and confirmed by the experience of four thouſand years, amongſt a people, of all the nations in the world, the moſt attentive to their intereſt.

That which muſt render this plan of agriculture the more inconceivable to Europeans, is the idea of their never allowing their lands to lie one ſeaſon unlaboured. Thoſe who for ſome years have endeavoured, with ſuch public ſpirited zeal, to re-animate amongſt us this neglected art, have conſidered, as the firſt and moſt important object, the multiplication of artificial meadows, to ſupply the defect of natural ones, for the fattening of cattle; without once venturing to think of ſuppreſſing the mode of fallowing the grounds, however far they carried their ſyſtem of increaſing the number of artificial paſtures.

This ſyſtem, which appears the moſt plauſible of any they have projected, and is received with the greateſt partiality by our farmers, is, nevertheleſs, contradicted by the conſtant experience of the greateſt and moſt ancient land-labouring nation in the world, who regard the practice of meadows, and fallowing grounds, as an abuſe, deſtructive of plenty and population, which are the only important objects of agriculture.

A Chineſe labourer could not but ſmile, if you informed him, that the earth has occaſion for repoſe at a certain fixed period of time: he certainly would ſay, that we deviated greatly from the point in view, could he read our treatiſes ancient and modern, our marvellous ſpeculations on agriculture: what would he ſay, if he ſaw our lands, part of them fallow, part of them employed in uſeleſs cultures, and the remainder wretchedly laboured? What would he ſay, what muſt be his feelings, if, in travelling over our fields, he obſerved the extreme miſery and barbariſm of their wretched cultivators?

The Chineſe lands, in general, are not ſuperior to ours: you ſee there, as with us, ſome excellent grounds, others middling, the reſt bad; ſome ſoils ſtrong, others light; lands where clay, and lands where ſand, gravel, and flints every where predominate.

All theſe grounds, even in the northern provinces, yield annually two crops, and in thoſe towards the ſouth often five in two years, without one ſingle fallow ſeaſon, during the many thouſands of years that they have been converted to the purpoſes of agriculture.

The Chineſe uſe the ſame manures as we do, in order to reſtore to their grounds thoſe ſalts and

and juices, which an unintermitting production is perpetually conſuming. They are acquainted with marl; they employ alſo common ſalt, lim, aſhes, and all ſorts of animal dung, but above all that which we throw into our rivers: they make great uſe of urine, which is carefully preſerved in every houſe, and ſold to advantage: in a word, every thing produced by the earth is re-conveyed to it with the greateſt care, into whatever ſhape the operations of nature or art may have transformed it.

When their manure are at any time ſcarce, the ſupply the deficiency, by turning up the ground, with the ſpade, to a great depth, which brings up to the ſurface of the field a new ſoil, enriched with the juices of that which deſcends in its room.

Without meadows the Chineſe maintain a number of horſes, buffaloes, and other animals of every ſpecies neceſſary for labour, for ſuſtenance, and for manure. Theſe animals are fed, ſome with ſtraw, others with roots, beans, and grain of every kind. It is true, they have fewer horſes, and horned cattle, in proportion, than we have, yet it is not neceſſary that they ſhould have more.

The whole country is cut into canals, dug by the induſtry of the inhabitants, extending from river to river, which divide and water this vaſt empire like a garden. Travelling, tranſporting of goods, almoſt every ſpecies of carriage is performed on theſe canals, with great eaſe, and ſmall expence: they don't even uſe horſes to drag their boats; every thing is done by the ſail or the oar, which they manage with ſingular dexterity, even in going up the rivers. Where any kind of labour can be performed, at a moderate price by men, it is a maxim with them never to employ animals. In conſequence of this, the banks of their canals are cultivated almoſt to the water's edge; they loſe not an inch of ground: their public roads reſemble our foot paths; their canals, however, are infinitely more uſeful than highways: they convey fertility every where, and furniſh the people great part of their ſubſiſtence in fiſh. There is no compariſon between the weight which can be tranſported in a boat, and that which can be conveyed by any kind of land-carriage; no proportion between the expence.

The Chineſe are ſtill leſs acquainted with the uſe, or rather the luxury of chariots, and equipages of every kind, which crowd the principal cities of Europe. The horſes neceſſary for theſe, aſſembled in thouſands in our capitals, conſume the produce of numberleſs acres of our beſt grounds, which, if cultivated with grain, would afford ſubſiſtence for multitudes, who are dying of hunger. The Chineſe wiſh rather to maintain men than horſes.

The Emperor and Chief Magiſtrates are carried through the cities by men, with ſafety, and with dignity; their march is ſedate and majeſtic, it threatens not with danger thoſe who walk on foot: they travel in a kind of galleys ſafer, more commodious, equal magnificent, and leſs expenſive than our land equipages.

I have before obſerved, that the Chineſe loſe not an inch of ground. They are very far, therefore, from allotting immenſe parks, of the fineſt ground, for the maintenance alone of deer, in contempt of the human race. The Emperors, even thoſe of the Tartar line, have never hitherto dreamed of forming theſe parks; ſtill leſs the Grandees, that is, the Magiſtrates and the learned: ſuch an idea could never find place in the mind of a Chineſe. Even their country-houſes, and boxes of pleaſure, preſent nothing to the eye all aroud, but uſeful cultures, agreeably diverſified. That which conſtitutes their principal beauty, is their delightful ſituation, judiciouſly improved, where, in the diſpoſition of the various parts which form the whole, there every where reigns a happy imitation of that beautiful diſorder of nature, from whence art has borrowed all her charms.

The moſt rocky hills, which, in France, and other places of Europe, they turn into vineyards, or totally neglect, are there compelled, by dint of induſtry, to produce grain. The Chineſe are acquainted, indeed, with the vine, which here and there they plant in arbours; but they conſider it as a luxury, and the wine it produces as an unneceſſary ſuperfluity: they would imagine it a ſin againſt humanity, to endeavour to procure, by cultivation, an agreeable liquor, whilſt, from the want of that grain which this vineyard might have produced, ſome individual perhaps might be in danger of periſhing of hunger.

The ſteepeſt mountains, even, are rendered acceſſible at Canton, and from one extremity of the empire to another, you obſerve mountains cut into terraſſes, repreſenting, at a diſtance, immenſe pyramids divided into different ſtages, which ſeem to rear their heads to heaven. Every one of theſe terraſſes yields annually a crop of ſome kind of grain, even of rice; and you cannot with-hold your admiration, when you behold the water of the river, the canal, or the fountain, which glides by the foot of the mountain, raiſed from terraſs to terraſs, even to the ſummit, by means of a ſimple portable machine, which two men with eaſe tranſport and put in motion.

The ſea itſelf, which ſeems to threaten the ſolid globe it ſurrounds, has been compelled, by

by induſtry and labour, to yield part of its dominions to the Chineſe cultivator.

The two fineſt provinces of the empire, Nanking and Tche-kiang, formerly covered with water, have been united to the continent ſome thouſand of years ago, with an art infinitely ſuperior to that which is ſo much admired in the modern works of Holland.

The Chineſe had to ſtruggle with a ſea, whoſe natural flux from eaſt to weſt urges it continually towards the coaſts of theſe two provinces; whilſt the Dutch have had nothing to oppoſe but a ſea, which, by the ſame natural motion, always avoids their weſtern ſhores.

The Chineſe nation is capable of the moſt ſtupendous works; in point of labour I never obſerved their equals in the world. Every day in the year is a working day, except the firſt, deſtined for paying reciprocal viſits, and the laſt, which is conſecrated to the ceremonial duties they pay to their anceſtors.

An idle man would be treated with the moſt ſovereign contempt, and regarded as a paralytic member, a load to the body of which he made a part; the Government would not permit it. How oppoſite from the ideas of other Aſiatics, where none are admitted to any degree of eſtimation, but thoſe who, from their ſituation in life, have nothing to do! — An ancient Emperor of China, in a public inſtruction, exhorting the people to labour, obſerved, that if in one corner of the empire there was one man who did nothing, there muſt, in ſome other quarter, be another who ſuffers on that account, deprived of the neceſſaries of life. This wiſe maxim is fixed in the breaſt of every Chineſe; and, with this people ſo open to reaſon, he who pronounces a wiſe maxim pronounces a law.

Lieutenant Cook's *Account of his Journey from* Baccalar *to* Merida, *in the Province of* Jucatan, *a* Spaniſh *Settlement in the* Weſt-Indies.

Lieutenant Cook was appointed by Sir William Burnaby in the year 1765, to go with ſome diſpatches relating to the Log Wood Cutters to the Government of Jucatan. After deſcribing his paſſage from the Rood of Baleiſe to Baccalar, our Traveller proceeds thus:

Baccalar is a ſmall, ſtraggling village, of ill-built huts, of ſtakes of the Palmeta tree drove in the ground, plaiſtered with earth, and thatched with the leaves; in number not more than a hundred Spaniards and Indians, of the former they are moſt of the ſoldiers militia of the province. It has nothing to recommend it but its ſituation, which is extreamly pleaſant; being on the ſummit of a riſing ground; on the north ſide the lake is bounded by a pleaſing proſpect of woods, at an agreeable diſtance ſet on oppoſite ſhore.

The fort or caſtle of St. Phillip's is alſo ſituated on the ſummit of this little hill, not more than a hundred yards from the ſhore of the lake, is in form of a ſquare, with ſalient angles: it faces to the four Cardinal Points; has four pieces of ordnance on each ſide, about twelve pounders, and one from each angle to cover the ditch, which is dry, and paliſadoed, but no out-work: they have ſwivels mounted on the Marlons; not being invited to ſee it, cannot be very particular in my deſcription of it: It is garriſoned by a company of foot, and ſome few militia of the town, but ſo very undiſciplined, and ill cloathed, they have ſcarce the appearance of Falſtaff's company of ſoldiers.

From hence a traveller muſt furniſh himſelf with every neceſſary for a journey of three days, having a wilderneſs, as they call it, a wood of about thirty four Spaniſh leagues to the firſt Indian town, called Chumhubut: it is alſo beſt to take your own liquor with you for the whole journey, as there is not any to be had in this country except Aquadent, which is very bad, ſcarce, and dear. As to the acquiring my neceſſaries, proviſions, mules, indians, &c. I had no trouble with that, the commandant with whom I lived, during my reſidence in this town for the days, took all that on himſelf, for which I had no other trouble but to pay him.

Being equipped with every neceſſary, as mules, Indians, interpreters, and hammocks of that country, to be carried in caſe of wearying, or to ſleep in the night, you enter the wood, whoſe path in general is from fifteen to twenty feet wide; often interrupted by the fall of large trees; through which, however, a path is generally burnt by the firſt traveller, to admit a horſe to paſs, and as in general as well ſcreened from the ſun (by the meeting branches over head) as the Mall in St. James's Park. Here you ſee at every four or five leagues diſtance, a ſhed like what our common ſmith's, or farriers uſe to ſhoe their horſes in, and is what the natives call a Rings-houſe: Being built by order of the governor, for the convenience of travelling; as there is not, as in Europe, houſes of entertainment, or lodging, they anſwer the purpoſe very well in this climate, where you have your own proviſions, and ſleeping convenience with you; as they ſhelter from the Sun and rain, and are always built near the water, either a Lagoon or branch of one, or what may be left from the rains.

The woods conſiſt chiefly of mahogary, cedar copal, (of which they make a kind of gum elemy) the ſmall and wild cotton, palmeta, and cocoa nuts, and many aloes, not much incommoded

commoded with under bruſh: it is the ſwampy ground that abounds with the logwood, which the Spaniards call Palo Tinto In travelling through the ſwamps it is very troubleſome, the mules being knee deep, in the dry ſeaſon, in a ſtiff blueiſh mud, often times nearly ſticking faſt, and the boughs of the logwood trees ſo low, as to oblige you to lay flat on the mules ſhoulders, whilſt the animal is all that time plunging in endeavouring to extricate himſelf from the mire. Of game there is the quarm and curaſoe birds, nearly as big as turkeys, and very fine food Of beaſts, wild deer and the warree, or muſk hog. There are ſome wild beaſts, as tygers, and ſome others, whoſe names I dont remember, but 'tis rare they are troubleſome; travellers make no account of them. Parrots and Monkeys are alſo very numerous in the woods, as is common with thoſe climates.

After paſſing the wilderneſs, the journey becomes more pleaſant, always dining and ſleeping in an Indian town; and in rather better houſes than the former, they being ſtaked cloſer, and plaiſtered with earth: theſe are alſo built by the Governor's order, for the ſame purpoſe as thoſe in the woods. Here a Chief of the Indians always reſides, being obliged ſo to do, to be ready to furniſh travellers with every thing neceſſary they may want; prepare their victuals; get them freſh mules and Indians, who travel at the order of this Chief, who is a kind of Alderman in the village; you pay only for the mules, and that very cheap. This Pazique, or Chief, always aſſembles about half a dozen of natives of the town, of both ſexes. As ſoon as he diſcovers you coming into the town, by a particular ſhout, they prepare your victuals, waſh your feet with warm water, and make every thing ready for your ſetting off again; the diet is generally fowls, eggs, or young pork; chocolate and maize bread, all very cheap.

From Chunhuhub to Merida is about fifty-ſeven Spaniſh leagues, and may be ſaid to be entirely thro' the woods, tho' not ſo thick and lofty as the wilderneſs; and frequently as you approach the capital, opens to plantations; the path very ſerpentine, ſcarce ever ſeeing two hundred yards before you; the ſoil a reddiſh clay; very rocky; and the country low, level, and badly watered, not croſſing one river in a journey of ninety one leagues from Baccalar to Merida. There is in every town a publick well ſunk with much difficulty, thro' a ſtrata of hard rock, ſome of theſe are very deep; the water is in general hard, though not unpalatable. The people are healthy, and, as they ſay, remarkable for their longevity. From the wood to Merida you paſs fourteen Indian towns; in every one of which is a kind of church, or place of worſhip; though one Prieſt often officiates for three of theſe villages; riding from one to the other; having half way houſes, or ſheds, built for them by the poor Indians to ſecure them from rain; they appear to be ſuperlatively ignorant, by what I could diſcover, thro' the inconvenience of an interpreter; of courſe can but ill impart with their ſmall ſtock of knowledge to their flock, who they keep in the moſt obſcure ignorance, and abject ſervility, ſhewing both by their adoration of ſuch divines. They, however, behaved very polite and civil towards me, always waiting at the King's houſe to receive me; even when I have come in late at night, have invited me to come to ſup with them, offered me lodging in their houſes, complimented me with their beſt mule to proceed on my journey, and often a noſegay from the boſom of our virgin mother, not without hinting for a little preſent to the church; and ſome Engliſh rum for their poor congregation.

Merida is a handſome well built town, in a form a ſquare; the ſtreets are ſpacious, parallel to each other, and croſs at right angles, but have only the foot paths paved; it is built on a ſandy ſoil; has a handſome arched gate way at the end of every ſtreet, next the country, but no gates hung: the houſes are low built of ſtone, and white waſhed; the out ſide of which, in this country, has bad effect on the eyes; it contains, as I was told, about twenty-four churches, a good cathedral, a convent of nuns, and a monaſtery of fryars, of the order of St. Francis; two or three good ſquares; in the principal of which, and on the north ſide, reſides the governor; and has the cathedral and biſhop's palace on the eaſt; the grand council houſe on the weſt; and houſes of the principal inhabitants form the ſouth ſide, there is but little appearance of commerce, or any mechanic art; very few public ſhops, but all appearing like people living on their own private fortune; and many are ſuch; who live on the acquired wealth of their anceſtors; while the indolence of many others prompts them to no induſtry or commerce; contented to live on the ſmall profits of a plantation, and that cultivated by the Indians; but there is a ſmall trade coaſtways to Campeachy, from the port of Siſal which is diſtant only twelve leagues) in bees-wax, leather, gopal, ebony, and logwood; but this a ſtranger cannot immediately diſcover. The revenues of the province to the crown of Spain are very conſiderable, ariſing moſtly from the article of cotton, with which the woods abound.

The citadel, or caſtle, ſtands on a level ſpot

of ground (as the country is in general); as you enter the town, from the Eastward, it is of no consequence, being originally built to protect the Friars from the insolence of the natives: it at present incloses a monastery of the Franciscans beforementioned; it is in form an hexagon, with salient angles; with light pieces about four and six pounders mounted, some brass, some iron. The wall about ten yards high has no ditch or outwork. The governor's nephew is the commandant, who shewed it me; it is by no means in a condition to defend itself against any foreign enemy that have artillery: a company of foot do duty here, and at the governor's house, but a troop of horse, which are part here, and the rest at Campeachy, escort the governor when he goes out. I was credibly informed, there was not five hundred troops in the whole province.

The dress of the Spaniards in this country is very light; the men wear a light linnen waistcoat and trowsers, and drawers; the better sort, a sattin one (scarce ever wearing a coat) with a white linnen cap, and a broad brim straw hat. The women, of the lower class, a single petticoat only, no stays, or any other clothing above the waist, except their shift; their bosoms no way concealed, but bare to the nipples of their breast; indeed, when they go out on a visit, even those who keep their calash, have no more than a silk scarf loosely flung over their shoulders; this is crimson sattin, generally embroidered: they are for the most part pretty; some of them of very fair complexions; they wear their hair braided behind, and tied in two different bows, with pink ribbons, and are very free and unreserved.

A Comprehensive System of NATURAL HISTORY.

[Continued from page 273 of our last. With a Copper-Plate annexed.]

The AMERICAN PORCUPINE.

THE *American Porcupine* is of the size of a pretty large *Monkey*, and the whole body from the head, except the muzzle, and the bottom of the feet, and half of the tail, are covered with quills of three or four inches in length. They are yellowish at the beginning, about half way; and the upper half are black or brown, with white points. They are hollow like quills, and sharp at the end. The body, from the hind part of the head to the beginning of the tail, is a Rhynland foot in length, and the tail is one foot and five inches: that half, towards the end, is covered with thin hair, or bristles, like those of a *Hog*. The ears are small, and almost hid; and the mouth is like that of a *Hare*, with two teeth that appear outwardly, and the nostrils are wide. The eyes are round, prominent, and shine like carbuncles. The whiskers are like those of a *Cat*, four inches in length. The feet are like those of *Monkeys*; but have only four fingers or toes, with which he can climb up trees, but very slowly, for want of a thumb. He can wrap his tail about the bough of a tree, with which he keeps himself from falling. He is very fond of poultry, and grunts like a *Hog*. His flesh is good, and very agreeable eating. His ears, snout, teeth, and power of shooting his quills, resemble those of the former *Porcupine*; but he differs from them in their smallness; in having the same number of toes or fingers on each foot; in the length of his tail, and in the faculty of climbing up trees.

The HEDGE-HOG.

THE *Hedge-Hog*, or *Urchin*, is of two sorts; one of which has a long pointed muzzle, like the snout of a Hog; and the other is more short, blunt, and like the muzzle of a Dog. The former kind is most common; and yet of the four that were dissected by the MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY AT PARIS, there were two of each sort, which differed in several other respects besides the muzzle; for they were of a different colour, and shape, and the figure of the prickles was not the same; but the principal disagreement was in the size. That with the muzzle of a Dog is six inches in length, from the end of the nose to the beginning of the tail, which is but an inch long. The head, back, and sides, are covered with prickles; but the muzzle, breast, and belly, are beset with fine soft hair; however when they shut themselves up, the muzzle and back part approach so near each other, that the belly is quite hid, and they are almost as round as a ball.

The ICHNEUMON.

THE *Indian Ichneumon* is about the size of a *Ferret*, or *Pole Cat*, being about twenty-seven inches long, and has a tail which from a thick base ends in a point like that of a Lizard. The nose is pretty sharp, and covered with short hairs of a reddish brown colour; the eyes are bright and sparkling like those of a Ferret, having somewhat of a flame colour in them. The ears are small and round, covered so thinly with hair as to shew the colour of the flesh. The top of the head, neck, back, sides, and tail, are covered with pretty long stiffish hairs, each hair being partly brown, and partly of a dusky colour. The hairs of the throat and belly are somewhat softer and shorter, and of a clay colour, without any mixture; and the legs are very short, of a dusky or black colour. It has five toes on each foot, with black claws. One of these animals was brought to England, and would sometimes creep with its belly on the ground, so as to resemble a serpent moving with-

American Porcupine 23



Hedge Hog 24



Indian Ichneumon

25



26 Iguana



without feet; and at other times it would raiſe its head, appearing to walk on its hind legs and ſhortening its body a little. It would alſo ſit upright on its hinder legs, and look about it, and when angered would ſet up its briſtles in a ſurprizing manner. It was ſuffered to run about the houſe to clear it of *Rats* and *Mice*. Mr. *Edwards* ſaw an *Egyptian Ichneumon*, which he takes to be twice his bulk, he being in length forty-two inches. In ſhape and colour he was like the former, only he had a ſmall tuft of hair at the end of the tail. He takes the *Indian* to be of a different ſpecies from the *Egyptian*.

The IGUANA.

THE *Indian Lizard*, called *Semembi* and *Iguana*, is an amphibious animal, of the ſhape of a common *Lizard*, and with a ſkin partly of an aſh and partly of a brown colour. The head, body, and tail, are about five feet in length, and the body is fifteen inches in circumference. The ſkin is covered with ſmall ſcales like thoſe of *Serpents*, but ſomewhat more ſtrong and rough. From the end of the tail there is a row of prickles, which in the middle of the back are an inch in length, but grow leſs as they approach nearer the head and tail. The eyes ſeem to be but half opened, unleſs when he is angry; for then they appear large and ſparkling. Both his jaws are full of very ſharp teeth, and in ſome reſemble thoſe of a fickle. His bite is dangerous, though not venomous; for his teeth cut like a razor, and he keeps ſuch faſt hold that there is no making him looſe till he is killed.

An eaſy Method of making a Phoſphorus, that will imbibe and emit Light, like the Bolognian *Stone; with Experiments and Obſervations; by* John Canton, *M. A. and F. R. S.*

To make the Phoſphorus.

CAlcine ſome common oyſter ſhells, by keeping them in a good coal fire for half an hour; let the pureſt part of the calx be pulverized, and ſifted; mix with three parts of this powder one part of the flowers of ſulphur; let this mixture be rammed into a crucible of about an inch and a half in depth, till it be almoſt full; and let it be placed in the middle of the fire, where it muſt be kept red hot for one hour at leaſt, and then left by to cool: when cold, turn it out of the crucible, and cutting, or breaking it to pieces, ſcrape off, upon trial, the brighteſt parts; which, if good phoſphorus, will be a white powder; and may be preſerved by keeping it in a dry phial with a ground ſtopple.

The quantity of light a little of this phoſphorus gives, when firſt brought into a dark room, after it has been expoſed for a few ſeconds, on the outſide of a window to the common light of the day, is ſufficient to diſcover the time by a watch, if the eyes have been ſhut, or in the dark, for two or three minutes before.

By this phoſphorus celeſtial objects may be very well repreſented; as Saturn and his ring, the phaſes of the Moon, &c. if the figures of them, made of wood, be wetted with the white of an egg, and then covered with the phoſphorus. And theſe figures appear to be as ſtrongly illuminated in the night, by the flaſh from a near diſcharge of an electrified bottle, as by the light of the day.

Experiment I.

Having put ſome of the ſame parcel of the phoſphorus into two glaſs balls, and ſealed them hermetically; I placed one of them on the outſide of a window facing the South, that it might be very much expoſed to the direct rays of the Sun, where it remained from the 25th of December 1764, to the 25th of December 1765. The other was kept during the ſame time in darkneſs. After this, they were both expoſed to the light, and carried into a dark room together; where the phoſphorus in each appeared equally bright.

Experiment II.

Some of the phoſphorus finely powdered, being put into a glaſs ball, with as much water as would make it adhere to the glaſs, ſo as to cover the inſide of the ball, which was hermetically ſealed, was found gradually to loſe its property of imbibing and emitting light, but faſter in ſummer than in winter; ſo that at the end of the firſt year, it could not, in the leaſt, be perceived to ſhine, when taken from the ſtrongeſt day-light, and carried into a dark room. It was alſo obſerved to loſe its whiteneſs by degrees, and to become of a very dark colour, eſpecially on that ſide of it next to the glaſs. Some of the phoſphorus which was made to ſtick to the inſide of a glaſs ball hermetically ſealed, by means of common ſpirit of wine, was found after one year to be a little impaired; but ſome made to ſtick by means of an æthereal ſpirit, was found not to be impaired at all.

According to Doctor Nicholas Lemery (in his Courſe of Chymiſtry, eleventh edition) the expoſing the Bolognian ſtone to the Sun wears it out. But by the firſt experiment it appears, that a phoſphorus of the ſame kind was not hurt by the Sun in twelve months. Water, indeed, in the ſecond experiment, was found in that time to deſtroy it. Therefore it is probable, that what the Doctor imputed to the light of the Sun, was cauſed by the moiſture of the air.

Experiment III.

I mixed a ſmall quantity of the phoſphorus with a conſiderable quantity of ſpirit of wine in one glaſs ball, and with æther in another, and ſealed them hermetically. When the balls were

ſhook

ſhook, each of the fluids appeared like milk; but the phoſphorus would ſoon ſubſide when the balls were at reſt, and leave the ſpirit of wine and æther quite clear. After ſome months, the ſpirit of wine was found to be tinged with yellow; but the æther, to this time, remains unaltered. By ſhaking the balls while they are expoſed to the light, the whole of the fluid in each, will appear luminous when carried into a dark room. The æther gives as much light now, as it did at firſt; but the ſpirit of wine a little leſs.

Experiment IV.

I expoſed the dry phoſphorus, in one of the glaſs balls mentioned in the firſt experiment, to the light of the day, by holding it on the outſide of a north window about half a minute; after which it was kept in darkneſs for two days and a half, and was then found to ſhine, by putting the glaſs ball that contained it into a baſon of boiling water. On the morrow it was expoſed to the light again; and after it had been kept four days and a half in the dark, it gave light when put into boiling water, though not ſo much as before. In ſummer, I find, it will not give any light by the heat of boiling water after keeping it fifteen days; but in winter, it will afford a little, after keeping it a month.

Experiment V.

The phoſphorus in each of the two glaſs balls mentioned in the firſt experiment was illuminated at the ſame time and to the ſame degree, and carried into a dark room. One of the balls was immediately put into a baſon of boiling water, and thereupon the phoſphorus in it became much brighter than that in the other, and continued ſo for a ſhort time, but parted with its light ſo faſt, that in leſs than ten minutes it was quite dark. The other phoſphorus ſtill gave a conſiderable degree of light, and remained viſible for more than two hours after, when even the heat of the hand would plainly increaſe its light.

Bolognian phoſphorus is ſaid, by Lemery, and alſo by Muſſchenbroek*, to imbibe leſs light when hot than when cold, as it appears leſs bright when carried into a dark room. But this appearance may be cauſed by its parting with the light it has received faſter when in the former ſtate, than when in the latter, according to the laſt experiment; as it muſt loſe more when hot, than when cold, during the time of conveying it from the place where it takes the light, to a place dark enough to obſerve it in. And this ſeems to be the cauſe alſo, why Bolognian phoſphorus never appears ſo bright after it has been illuminated, and conſequently in ſome meaſure heated, by the direct beams of the Sun, as after it has only been expoſed, in the ſhaded open air, to the common light of the day.

Experiment VI.

The balls uſed in the laſt experiment were kept in the dark for two days after, and then each at the ſame time was put into a baſon of boiling water in a dark room: that which had parted with its light in the hot water before, was not viſible; but the other appeared luminous for a conſiderable time.

When the phoſphorus has once loſt as much of the light it had received, as the heat of boiling water will cauſe it to part with, it has never after been found, if kept in darkneſs, to give any more light by that degree of heat. But if it be expoſed again to the common light of the day, the experiments may be repeated with the ſame ſucceſs as before. This has frequently been done, with ſome dry phoſphorus in glaſs balls which have been hermetically ſealed about four years, without the leaſt injury to the phoſphorus; as it appears to be as good now as it was at firſt.

Experiment VII.

Let one end of a bar of iron of about an inch ſquare, or a poker, be made red hot, and laid horizontally in a darkened room, till by cooling it ceaſes to ſhine, or is but barely viſible. Then bring a little dry phoſphorus, which has been expoſed to light in a glaſs ball hermetically ſealed, as near the hot iron as poſſible, by holding the ball in contact with it; and the phoſphorus, though inviſible before, will in a few ſeconds begin to ſhine; and will diſcharge its light ſo very faſt as to be entirely exhauſted of it in leſs than a minute; and then will ſhine no more by the ſame treatment, till after it has been expoſe to light again. By this heat, light received from a candle, or even from the Moon, may be ſeen ſeveral days after. And phoſphorus that will afford no more light by the heat of boiling water, will ſhine again by the heat of the iron. By this heat alſo, phoſphorus which had been kept in darkneſs more than ſix months, was found to give a conſiderable degree of light.

It was the opinion of the great Sir Iſaac Newton, that the rays of light are very ſmall bodies emitted from ſhining ſubſtances, and not motion propagated through a fluid medium; for ſeveral reaſons which he has given in his Opticks. Notwithſtanding which, is has been urged ſince his time, that light is nothing but a repellent fluid put into very violent vibrations. Now it appears impoſſible to me, at leaſt, if light be nothing but motion propagated through a

* See his Introductio ad Philoſophiam Naturalem, § 1697. See alſo § 1704 and 1686.

a fluid medium, and not particles emitted from the luminous body, to account for the phænomena in the fifth, ſixth, and ſeventh experiments. That a ſubſtance ſhould either give light or not, when its parts are agitated by the ſame degree of heat, according as it has, or has not been expoſed to light, for a few ſeconds of time, more than ſix months before; ſeems plainly to indicate a ſtrong attraction between that ſubſtance and the particles of light; by which it keeps many of them, in the common heat of the air, a long time, if not always: for the light the phoſphorus gives by being heated to a certain degree appears to be cauſed by its throwing off adventitious particles, and not by any of its own; ſince its light will decreaſe and be entirely gone, before the phoſphorus will be hot enough to ſhine of itſelf, or to emit particles of light from its own body.

A writer againſt the Newtonian doctrine of light is preſſed with a great difficulty, and aſks, if it be poſſible that a particle can move ſo far as from the Sun to the Earth, and not frequently impinge upon other particles, when, he ſays, every part of ſpace muſt contain thouſands of them? But this difficulty will nearly vaniſh, if a very ſmall portion of time be allowed, between the emiſſion of every particle and the next following in the ſame direction. Suppoſe, for inſtance, a lucid point of the Sun's ſurface to emit 1500 particles in one ſecond, which are more than ſufficient to give continual light to the eye, without the leaſt appearance of intermiſſion; and then the particles, on account of their great velocity, will be behind one another more than 1000 miles, and leave room enough for others to paſs, in all directions.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

THOUGH the Province of Nova Scotia, has been in our poſſeſſion above half a century, ſince the Peace of Utrecht, little or no advances were made in the ſettlement of it, until after the war before the laſt, when a moſt numerous Colony, amply provided with every thing neceſſary, was ſent and ſettled there, and an excellent dock-yard, &c. built for the ſervice of the Navy, ſtationed in thoſe parts of America, with good houſes for the officers and artificers employed in it, and barracks for the Army, compoſing together the handſome Town of Hallifax, all at the great expence of government. But the ſucceſs has no way anſwered this expence, except ſo far as it reſpects the particular ſervice of the Navy; the only advances made in cultivating and improving the country, being confined within the narrow limits of the immediate environs of the town, all at any diſtance remaining in the ſame unprofitable ſtate as before; ſo that there is not a ſufficient ſupply of the poor products of the place even for the inhabitants, who inſtead of being able to make any exports, are obliged to depend for their own ſupport upon our other Colonies; which they would not be able to pay for, but for the money ſpent among them by the Navy, and the Army; the only benefit received by them from the latter, who are found totally incapable of defending them from the outrages of the natives. How far this benefit may be equivalent to the expence; and whether part of that expence might not anſwer the end better, if applied in another manner, not to mention the loſs of ſo many men's labour and lives, the ſcurvy carrying them off in numbers, are points well deſerving the attention of government.

As to the Navy, the advantage to that is very great, as the ſhipping have not only a ſafe and convenient harbour to be laid up in, during the winter ſeaſon, when all navigation is impracticable in thoſe ſeas; but can alſo be repaired, and ſupplied with any thing they may want, without the fatigue, danger, and loſs of time of coming home, upon every occaſion of the kind, as heretofore.

The miſcarriage in the ſettlement of this Province, muſt not be attributed ſolely to any inſuperable incapacity in the Province itſelf. The climate, though far from being the beſt, or moſt agreeable, is yet equally far from being unwholeſome, or unfit for the purpoſes of vegetation, if taken timely advantage of, nor is the ſoil ſo poor, but that with proper cultivation and care, it would produce the moſt valuable of all vegetable productions, Wheat in great plenty; and many of the eſculent plants and roots in requeſt among us, if not in ſo high perfection as other countries, yet wholeſome and good for uſe.

The true reaſon of this miſcarriage, is the inveterate hoſtility of the natives, who, though very few in number, yet by lying in wait always, and in all places, frequently find opportunities of committing the moſt horrid cruelties and murders upon the ſettlers; and even where they fail of this, they keep them in ſuch a ſtate of continual alarm and dread, that they cannot apply themſelves to make any laſting or conſiderable improvement.

An enquiry into the cauſe of this malignity in the natives towards our people is not ſo immediately to the preſent purpoſe. The firſt thing neceſſary to be done is to guard againſt the effects of it; and for this, ſad experience has proved that European ſoldiers are utterly unqualified, being neither active enough in themſelves, ſufficiently acquainted with the country,

nor

nor ſufficiently inured to the ſeverity of the climate, to watch and purſue an enemy poſſeſſed of all theſe advantages, and actuated by the keeneſt hatred and animoſity. Inſtead therefore of ſending ſoldiers from hence, the moſt effectual means to put an end to the inroads of theſe ſavages, obviouſly is to procure a body of the natives of ſome of the neighbouring Colonies, moſt firmly attached to us to encounter to them. Theſe, from the natural ferocity of their diſpoſition, might be brought at a very trifling expence, comparatively to what we are now at to no purpoſe; and when once let looſe upon the others, would in a very ſhort time eſtabliſh the country in a ſtate of ſafety, by cutting off all thoſe actually enaged in hoſtilities, and whom experience has proved it to be impoſſible to reconcile to us; and taking the reſt of all ages and ſexes priſoners, to be diſperſed among the other diſtant Colonies, where they ſhould not imbibe, nor have an opportunity of practiſing ſuch prejudices.

I am very far myſelf, Sir, from approving of the extirpation of the natives of any country, by their conquerors; and even if I did, have the honour of knowing you too well to venture ſuch a propoſal to you. But here the caſe is very different. The country is ſo large, and ſo very thinly inhabited, that our ſettlements upon it can hardly be called an intruſion, and are by no means even an inconvenience to the inhabitants; notwithſtanding which, and notwithſtanding all the advantages held out by us to them, we have even found it impoſſible to ſubdue their ſavage hatred in the leaſt; ſo that this ſeverity againſt them is ſanctified by the great, and eternal law of ſelf-preſervation. The ſafety of the ſettlers being once eſtabliſhed, they would be able to ſeek out, and eſtabliſh their ſettlements, in the places moſt fertile in themſelves, and moſt convenient for their different purpoſes of living and commerce; and ſoon make ſuch returns, particularly in Wheat, Hemp, and Flax, for the production of which, the ſoil of the country is in moſt places excellently adapted, as would amply reimburſe the expence of ſending them thither.

Our Exports to Nova Scotia at preſent conſiſt of the following Articles.

Woollen-Cloths, Foreign and Britiſh Linnens, Wrought-Iron, Steel, Braſs, Pewter, Tin, Hats, Hoſiery, Haberdaſhery, Millinery, and Turnery Wares, Sail-Cloth, Cordage, Ship-Chandlery-Wares, Fiſhing-Tackle, Sadlery-Wares, Gold and Silver Lace, Britiſh Spirits, Wines, and Medicinal Drugs, which coſt at an average of three years. - - - - - £. 26,500

The Artic'es exported from Nova Scotia, are

	£.
Salted Mackarel and Shads, 3000 Barrels at 20s. — —	3000
Cod-Fiſh 25000 Tons at 10l.	25000
Fiſh-Oil 300 Tons at 15l. - -	4500
Whale-bone 5 Tons at 300l. -	1500
Sp, and oer Timber, Maſts, Lumber, &c. — —	4000
	38000

By this ſtate, the Trade of this Country appears to conſiſt entirely of Timber, and the produce of the Fiſhery; but if it were once well ſettled, not only theſe might be advanced (the latter to more than double its preſent amount, and the former without bounds, as the foreſts cover the whole face of the country) but alſo a new and moſt advantageous trade be opened in the ſeveral articles of Village before enumerated; beſide what more might be ſtruck out, upon experience, and a better knowledge of the interior parts of the country.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

AS the affairs of the Eaſt India Company never engroſſed a greater ſhare of public attention than at preſent, I apprehend the following Letter from our Countryman, Sir Thomas Roe, who was Ambaſſador from James the Firſt to the great Mogul Jehanguire, which contains many curious particulars relating to the Aſiatic manners, will be acceptable to your Readers; eſpecially as no Engliſhman has lately had an opportunity of a familiar intercourſe at the Mogul's Court, and as it is well known that ſo ſtrict is the attachment of the Eaſtern People to their ancient cuſtoms, that they never change their modes of life or faſhions: And therefore whoever reads a deſcription of them in any diſtant time will have a ſtriking repreſentation of their preſent manners. I am, SIR,

ASIATICUS.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Thomas Roe, *to the Archbiſhop of* Canterbury, *dated* Adſmere, January 29, 1615.

THESE people have no written laws: the King's judgment binds; who ſits and gives ſentence once a week with much patience, both in civil and criminal cauſes, where ſometimes he ſees the execution done by his elephants with too much delight in blood.

His

His Governors of Provinces rule by his firmans, which are his letters or commiſſions authorizing them, and take life and goods at pleaſure.

In revenue he doubtleſs exceeds either Turk or Perſian, or any eaſtern Prince; the ſums I dare not name: but the reaſon, all the lands are his, no man has a foot. He maintains all that are not mechanics, by revenues beſtowed on them, reckoned by horſes; and the allowance of many is greater than the eſtates of German Princes. All men riſe to greater and greater lordſhips as they advance in favour, which is got by frequent preſents, rich and rare. The Mogul is heir to all that die, as well thoſe that gained it by their induſtry, as Merchants, &c. as thoſe that live by him. He takes all their money, only leaving the widow and daughters what he pleaſes. To the ſons of thoſe that die worth two or three millions, he gives ſome ſmall lordſhip to begin the world anew. The King ſits out in three ſeveral places three times of the day, except ſomething extraordinary hinder him: an hour at noon to ſee his elephants fight, from four till five to entertain all comers, to be ſeen and worſhiped; from nine till midnight amidſt his principal men in more familiarity, being below among them.

All the policy of his ſtate is to keep the greateſt men about him, or to pay them afar off liberally. There is no council, but every Officer gives the King his opinion apart. He (meaning Jehan Guire, grandfather of Aurenzebe) is of countenance cheerful, and not proud in nature, but only by habit and cuſtom, for at night he is very affable and full of gentle converſation.

The buildings are all baſe, of mud, one ſtory high. I know not by what policy the King ſeeks the ruin of all the antient cities which were nobly built, and now lie deſolate and in rubbiſh. His own houſes are of ſtone, handſome and uniform. His great men build not, for want of inheritance, and as far as I have yet ſeen, live in tents or houſes worſe than our cottages.

A Letter of the ſame date from Sir Thomas Roe *to the* Eaſt-India Company.

At my firſt audience, the Mogul prevented me in ſpeech, bidding me welcome as to the brother of the King my maſter: and after many compliments, I delivered his Majeſty's letter, with a copy of it in Perſian: then I ſhewed my commiſſion, and delivered your preſents, that is, the coach, the virginals, the knives, a ſcarf embroidered, and a ſword of my own. He, ſitting in his ſtate, could not well ſee the coach, but ſent many to view it, and cauſed the muſician to play on the virginals, which gave him content. At night, having ſtaid the coachman and muſician, he came down into a court, got into the coach, and into every corner of it, cauſing it to be drawn about. Then he ſent to me, though it was ten o'clock at night, for a ſervant to put on his ſcarf and ſword after the Engliſh faſhion, of which he was ſo proud, that he walked up and down flouriſhing it, and has never ſince been ſeen without it. But after the Engliſh were come away, he aſked the Jeſuit, whether the King of England was a great King, that ſent preſents of ſo ſmall value, and that he looked for ſome jewels.

There is nothing more welcome here, nor did I ever ſee men ſo fond of drink, as the King and Prince are of red wine, whereof the Governor of Surat ſent up ſome bottles, and the King has ever ſince ſolicited for more: I think four or five caſks of that wine will be more welcome than the richeſt jewels in Cheapſide.

Extract from Sir Thomas Roe's Journal.

The King having been far gone over night in wine, ſome however accidentally or maliciouſly, ſpoke of the laſt merry night, and that many of the nobility drank wine, which none muſt do without leave. The King forgetting his order, aſked who gave it, and anſwer was made the Buckſhee; for no man dares ſay it was the King when he makes a doubt of it. The cuſtom is, that when the King drinks, which is alone, ſometimes he will command the nobility to drink after him, which if they do not, is is looked upon as a crime: and ſo every man that takes a cup of wine of the Officer, has his name writ down, and he makes his obeiſance, tho' perhaps the King's eyes are clouded. The King not remembering his own command, called the Buckſhee, and aſked whether he gave the order, who falſely denied it, for he had it from the King, and by name called all that drank with the Ambaſſador. The King then called for the liſt, and the perſons named in it, and fined ſome one, ſome two, and ſome three thouſand roupees; and ſome that were nearer his perſon, he cauſed to be whipped before him, they receiving a hundred and thirty ſtripes with a terrible inſtrument, having at the ends of four cords, irons like ſpur-rowels, ſo that every ſtroke made four wounds. When they lay for dead on the ground, he commanded the ſtanders-by to ſpurn them, and after that, the porters to break their ſtaves on them. Thus moſt cruelly mangled and bruiſed they were carried out: one of them died on the ſpot, ſome would have excuſed it by laying it on the Ambaſſador, but the King replied he only ordered a cup or two to be given him. Drunkenneſs is a common vice, and an

exerciſe of the King's, yet it is ſo ſtrictly forbidden, that no man can enter the Guzelcan when the King ſits, but the porters ſmell his breath, and if he have but taſted wine, he is not ſuffered to come in, and if the reaſon of his abſence be but known, it will be a difficult matter to eſcape the whip: for if the King once takes offence, the father will not ſpeak for the ſon.

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The ſecond of September was the King's birth-day, and kept with great ſolemnity. On this day the King is weighed againſt ſome jewels, gold, ſilver, ſtuffs of gold, ſilver, and ſilk, butter, rice, fruit, and many other things, of every ſort a little, which is all given to the Bramins.

He was ſo rich in jewels, that I own in my life I never ſaw ſuch ineſtimable wealth together. The time was ſpent in bringing his greateſt elephants before him; ſome of which being lord-elephants, had their chains, bells and furniture of gold and ſilver, with many gilt banners and flags carried about them, and eight or ten elephants waiting on each of them, cloathed in gold, ſilk, and ſilver.

In this manner about twelve companies paſſed by moſt richly adorned, the firſt having all the plates on his head and breaſt ſet with rubies and emeralds, being a beaſt of wonderful bulk and beauty. They all bowed down before the King, making their reverence very handſomely: this was the fineſt ſhow of beaſts I ever ſaw.

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I found the Mogul ſitting on his throne, and a beggar at his feet, a poor ſilly old man, all ragged and patched. The country abounds in this ſort of profeſſed poor holy men; they are called Fakeers, and held in great veneration: and in works of mortification and voluntary ſuffering, they out-do all that ever has been pretended either by hereticks or idolaters. This miſerable wretch cloathed in rags, crowned with feathers, and covered with aſhes, his Majeſty talked with about an hour ſo familiarly, and with ſuch ſeeming kindneſs, that it muſt needs argue an humility not found eaſily among Kings. The beggar ſat, which the King's ſon dares not do. He gave the King a preſent of a cake mixed with aſhes, burnt on the coals, and made by himſelf of coarſe grain, which the King willingly accepted, broke a bit and eat it, which a nice perſon could ſcarce have done; then he took the clout that wrapped it up, and put it into the poor man's boſom, and ſent for a hundred roupees, and with his own hand poured them into the poor man's lap, and gathered up for him what fell beſides. When his collation or banquet, and drink came, whatſoever he took to eat he broke and gave the beggar half; and riſing, after many humiliations and charities, the old wretch not being nimble, he took him up in his arms, though no cleanly perſon durſt have touched him, and embracing him three times, laying his hand upon his heart, and calling him father, left him and all of us in admiration.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

THere is a warm opinion among the generality of young fellows, when they enter the world upon their *own bottom*, as it is commercially termed, that they may ſafely commence a temporary connexion with any agreeable woman, till they ſee the all-accompliſhed fair who is to fix them for life, and till they think proper from *mere Men of the Town*, to domeſticate into prudent Maſters of Families. This opinion is ſo univerſally received, that one of the firſt things a ſtripling of condition does upon his arrival at Independence, is to look out for ſome amiable unfortunate, who has been undone by her credulity, and is reduced to the dreadful neceſſity of gleaning a livelihood from the charms which originally plunged her in deſtruction: with a woman of this ſtamp our unreflecting adventurer uſually engages himſelf, and ſeeks for nothing more than the external attractions of her perſon, and the appearance of Fidelity, during the continuance of their intercourſe. Such an attachment he judges more ſenſible than an unlimited round of viſits from Commoner to Commoner, where his health may not only be endangered, but his character diminiſhed, and plumes himſelf exceedingly upon his diſcretion in adopting ſo ſober a ſcheme of ſenſuality. He fancies as the circumſtance of *Mind* is wholly out of the caſe, that he can caſt his Miſtreſs off when he pleaſes; he never reflects that ſhe may gradually worm herſelf into his affection; and from an object of occaſional deſire, become an eſſential requiſite to his happineſs; he does not reflect on Conſequences, ſtill more natural, and ſtill more alarming: He does not—But my ſtory, Mr. Editor, will be a better elucidation than my animadverſion; take it, therefore, unembelliſhed as it runs, and recommend it to the ſerious peruſal of every Libertine in the extenſive circle of your Readers.

I am, Sir, a man of Title, Fortune, and Family, and entered the great world with as many advantages perhaps as moſt young people of Diſtinction; having a large Eſtate at my command, and being naturally of a lively turn, I ſoon

ſectly reconciled to the propriety of keeping a Miſtreſs, and I dreaded the danger of a legitimate iſſue, though I never ſhrunk at the proſpect of a ſpurious poſterity. The woman, Sir, whom I made choice of on this occaſion, was the diſcarded Lais of a Nobleman I knew; my humanity not permitting me to ſeduce, though it could allow me to participate of another's Seduction. She had Beauty, but no Breeding; and good Nature, without an atom of Underſtanding. As it was her Beauty, however, which principally recommended her to my attention, I gave myſelf no trouble either about her Aukwardneſs, or her Ignorance; on the contrary, I was frequently diverted with both; and looked upon them, inſtead of actual imperfections, to be the negative Accompliſhments of her Character.

As there never was a Creature who ſhewed a greater inclination to pleaſe, than poor Nancy, as every look of mine was ſtudied with reſpect, and every word I uttered conſidered as an oracle, I inſenſibly came to view her with more and more compaſſion; and, upon the birth of a ſweet boy, which ſhe brought me within a twelve-month, I felt myſelf not a little attached to her; her tenderneſs for this, together with the addition of another, encreaſed my attachment to an extraordinary degree, and I now began, for the firſt time, to view the real nature of my ſituation; a ſtep which became doubly neceſſary, as my family were extremely deſirous of ſeeing me ſettled, and had made ſuch a point of my marrying, that I conſented to their making an overture in my favour to a Lady, equally diſtinguiſhed for her Rank, her Merit, and her Fortune.

While this negotiation was carrying on, my reflections were none of the moſt agreeable: I ſaw a poor Girl before me, whoſe happineſs, notwithſtanding her guilt, notwithſtanding her inſignificance, materially depended upon me: And I ſaw alſo two innocents whom I had made heirs of ſhame as well as of exiſtence, on the eve of loſing a father, who ſhould lead them up to honour, and obliterate at leaſt the ſtigma entailed upon their birth, by a proper cultivation of their principles. They were not the leſs mine for being illegitimate; they were not leſs dear to my ſight, or precious to my heart, becauſe their miſerable mother was an alien to Reputation. On the contrary, their misfortune was the immediate conſequence of my crime; it was I who brought them into diſgrace; it was not, therefore for me to load them with aggravated wrongs. Beſides, could I behold their enchanting little actions—could I liſten to the raviſhing liſping of my prattlers, without feeling all the Parent in my ſoul; without gazing upon them, 'till my eye-balls ached with tranſport! O ye fortunate Fathers, whoſe offspring are the offspring of a holy paſſion, who experience an added affection for your children, becauſe their mothers are the daughters of Virtue, and the rational poſſeſſors of your Love; do not blame, but pity me; I could not ſacrifice my lambs! I could not caſt them from my boſom, meritorious as the ſavageneſs of Cuſtom has rendered it to abandon an illegal generation. How was a pecuniary eſtabliſhment to atone for the loſs they muſt have ſuſtained had I baniſhed them from my preſence; and what compenſation could I receive from the moſt deſerving wife, for dooming my cherubims everlaſting exiles from my houſe; in the melting hour of fondneſs, their angel forms would ruſh upon my recollection, daſh the luxurious cup of bliſs with poiſon, and *condemn me up to Heaven*, as a monſter, who puniſhed others for his own offences; and was no leſs dead to the ſentiments of Juſtice, than the dictates of humanity.

From this declaration, Mr. Editor, you will eaſily underſtand, that I found myſelf wholly unable to comply with the views of my family, from a total inability to part with Nancy and her poor children.—The conſequence was an immediate breach between the former and me, which has ſubſiſted for ſeveral years—and will probably never be made up—my ſons are now advancing into maturity—and if the partiality of a doating father may be credited, bid fair, like Cæſar, to conceal their blemiſh, with a wreath of laurel—But, Sir—happy as I am rendered by their opening merits—— my hours are very ſeldom unembittered with anxiety and regret.—I my eſtate muſt go to another branch; my coronet muſt not deſcend to grace the line of my poſterity—theſe, however, are comparatively trifles;—but, with what propriety, can I think to give them lectures of diſcretion, when they themſelves are the fruits of my own errors? and with what face can I deſire them to avoid a guilty commerce with the other ſex, when I am myſelf living before their faces in a ſtate of criminal familiarity with their mother. Had Nancy's ruin been occaſioned by me, I ſhould not heſitate, ſimpleton as ſhe is;—but I cannot marry the miſtreſs of another man; there is a ſcorpion in the bare idea, and ſtings my imagination into madneſs.

Fifteen years are now elapſed, Mr. Editor, ſince my declared avowal of never relinquiſhing

ing

ing this fatal connexion; during which I have lived, metaphorically ſpeaking, a total ſtranger to the world. The people whom I could wiſh to ſee will not viſit at my houſe; or degrade themſelves into an equality with a proſtitute profeſſed. If I viſit them, they [illegible]ize me with documents of what they call morality, or inſult me with admonitions of what they think wiſdom. Thoſe who *would* be intimate with me, the deſigning and the abandoned, I look upon with ſcorn; and I might as well talk to the ſtatue in my hall, as apply to Nancy for a ſenſible converſation. My books and my ſons are all my comfort; with them I ſometimes taſte of real felicity; but reflection ſpeedily obtrudes, overturns the pile of momentary happineſs, and doubly diſtreſſes me in the alteration of the ſcene.——From my example, therefore, Mr. Editor, let your male Readers be warned againſt entering into clandeſtine connexions; they may flatter themſelves it will be always in their power to [illegible] off ſuch engagements; but let them not [illegible] this flattery too much: I thought as they [illegible] they, like me, may feel the voice of [illegible], and the calls of Humanity, too powerful for the reſtrictions of an unrelaxing pro[illegible] and the general practice of an upbraiding world.

To the KING's Moſt Excellent Majeſty,

The humble Petition of the Freeholders of the County of *Surrey*.

Moſt gracious Sovereign!

WE your Majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Freeholders of the County of Surrey, from a grateful ſenſe of the ineſtimable bleſſings which this nation has enjoyed under the mild and equal Government of your Majeſty, and your illuſtrious predeceſſors of the Houſe of Brunſwick, and from a ſteady Attachment, Zeal, and Affection to your Royal Perſon and Family, think it our duty to join with our injured Fellow-ſubjects in humbly offering to your Majeſty our Complaints of the Meaſures adopted by pernicious Counſellors, who, we apprehend, have countenanced and adviſed a violation of the firſt principle of the conſtitution.

The Right of Election in the People, which is the ſecurity of all their Rights, is alſo the Foundation of your Majeſty's; we cannot therefore forbear being alarmed, when we ſee that firſt principle violated in the late inſtance of the Middleſex Election.

We have ſeen, Royal Sire, with great concern, an application of the Freeholders of the County of Middleſex, made by their humble Petition to the Houſe of Commons, complaining of that meaſure, defeated; and it is with the utmoſt reluctance we now find ourſelves conſtrained to appeal to your ſacred perſon, from whoſe juſtice and goodneſs we can alone hope for redreſs.

We therefore moſt humbly implore your Majeſty, that you would be graciouſly pleaſed to give us ſuch Relief as to your Royal Wiſdom ſhall ſeem meet, by an exertion of that Prerogative which the conſtitution has ſo properly placed in your Majeſty's hands.

And your Majeſty's Petitioners ſhall ever pray, &c.

The Petition was ſigned by 1494 Freeholders, which Number was deemed ſufficient, as they are certainly a great Majority of the Freeholders reſident in the County.

Some Account of BUCKINGHAM-HOUSE, *with a perſpective View of that Building.*

THIS Houſe, now the QUEEN'S PALACE, ſtands on the weſt ſide of *St. James's Park*, fronting the *Mall* and grand canal. It was originallly known by the name of ARLINGTON-HOUSE; but being purchaſed by the late Duke of *Buckingham's* father, who rebuilt it, in 1703 from the ground, with brick and ſtone, it was called BUCKINGHAM-HOUSE till the year 1762, when his Majeſty bought it; and it began to be called the QUEEN'S PALACE, from the particular pleaſure the Queen expreſſed in the retirement of this Houſe.

It is in every reſpect a fine building, and not only commands a proſpect of *St. James's Park* in front, but has a park, lately much enlarged, and a canal, belonging to itſelf behind it, together with a good garden, and a fine terrace, from whence, as well as from the apartments, there is a proſpect of the adjacent country. It has a ſpacious court-yard, incloſed with iron rails, fronting *St. James's Park*, with offices on each ſide, ſeparated from the manſion-houſe with two wings of bending piazzas, and arched galleries, elevated on pillars of the *Tuſcan*, *Doric*, and *Ionic* orders. Each front of this Houſe has two ranges of pilaſters, of the *Corinthian* and *Tuſcan* orders.

A new library has been lately added to this Palace, filled with the beſt authors in various languages. Here is alſo a fine collection of prints; and the whole ſtructure is adorned with a great variety of pictures by the moſt eminent maſters. Among them are the famous cartoons by *Raphael*, removed from HAMPTON-COURT.

SHAKE-


BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

Engraved for th



BUCKINGHAM-HOUSE in S

ved for the Cambridge Magazine.



E in St. James's Park, now the Queen's Palace.

SHAKESPEARE's FEAST.

An ODE.

'TWAS at the ſolemn feaſt, for laurels won
By WILLIAM, old JOHN SHAKESPEARE's ſon,
Aloft in awful ſtate
The May'r of STRATFORD ſate,
Rais'd on a woolpack throne:
His Aldermen were place around,
Their brows with ſpreading antlers crown'd
(So city ſpouſes ſhould be found)
The lovely May'reſs by his ſide
Sat like a plump High-German Bride,
Not leſs for fat renown'd, than Pride,
Happy, happy, happy May'r!
None but the fat,
None but the fat,
None but the fat deſerve the bouncing fair.

II.

The bard of VERNEY plac'd on high
Amid the tuneful quire,
With flying fingers touch'd the wooden lyre,
The notes, tho' lame, aſcend as high
As civic joys require,
The ſong began from G—K's toil,
Who left his LITCHFIELD's native ſoil,
(Such were his hopes of golden ſpoil)
King RICHARD's crooked form bely'd the man:
Sublime on high-heel'd ſhoes he trod,
When firſt he courted Lady ANNE
In GOODMANS-FIELDS, till then an unfrequented road.
As HASTINGS next round PRITCHARD's waiſt he curl'd,
Or ſhew'd, in DRUGGER's rags, an ideot to the world.
The liſt'ning crowd admire the lofty ſound,
A preſent SHAKESPEARE, loud they ſhout around:
A preſent SHAKESPEARE, loud the raftor'd hall, rebound,
With prick'd up ears
His May'rſhip hears;
Aſſumes the play'r,
Affects to ſtare,
And ſhake the room about his ears.

III.

The praiſe of Veniſon, then, the rapt enthuſiaſt ſung;
Of Ven'ſon, whether old or young:
The jolly haunch in triumph comes;
Sound the trumpets; beat the drums;
Fluſh'd with a purple grace,
It ſhews it's currant jelly face:
Now give each feeder breath: it comes, it comes;
Ven'ſon, ever fair and young,
Drinking joys can beſt reveal;
Fat of Ven'ſon is a treaſure,
Eating is the glutton's pleaſure:
Rich the treaſure,
Sweet the pleaſure,
Sweet as ſtuffing is with veal.

IV.

Sooth'd with the ſound, the May'r grew vain;
Eat all his cuſtards o'er again;
And thrice he pick'd the bones of Geeſe and Turkies ſlain.
The Poet ſaw his ſtomach riſe,
His watr'ing mouth, his longing eyes;
And while he necks and ſides defy'd,
Chang'd his note, and check'd his pride.
He chooſe a TYRBURN muſe
Soft pity to infuſe:
He ſung the Dear-ſtealers untimely fate
By Law ſevere, tho' good,
Swinging, ſwinging, ſwinging, ſwinging,
Swinging in too high a ſtate,
For ſpilling ſylvan blood.
Deſerted at his utmoſt need
By thoſe his former thefts had fed,
Expos'd, ev'n near his native town,
With not a friend to cut him down.
With joyleſs looks the May'r dejected ſate,
Tho' ſtill revolving in his ſoul
The various turns of ſpits below;
And now and then a backward ſigh he ſtole,
While ſtreams pactolian ſought their Vent. flow.

V.

The Bard of FERNEY ſmil'd to ſee
That ſleep was in the next degree:
'Twas but a drowſy ſtrain to keep,
For nurſes talk their babes aſleep.
Gently dull, in hum-drum numbers,
Thus he ſooth'd his ſoul to ſlumbers:
Picking bones is toil and trouble,
Sillabub an empty bubble;
Never ending, ſtill beginning,
Eating, ſtill the ſubſtance milling:
Think, if fat be worth thy winning,
Thy Wife is ſurely worth the killing:
Both Wife and Ven'ſon ſee beſides thee!
Take what fate thy cook provides thee!
The many rend the ſkies with loud applauſe;
So ſleep was crown'd, tho' FERNEY won the cauſe.
The May'r, ſcarce able to keep ope his eyes,
Peep'd at the food
That warm'd his blood,
And lick'd his lips, and lick'd his lips,
And lick'd his lips, (to ſtir in vain he tries:)
At length, as ſunk in ſleep's ſoft arms he ſtretches,
The ſnorting Magiſtrate b—t his breeches.

VI.

Now ſtrike the Salt-box once again:
A louder yet, and yet a louder ſtrain:—
Break the bands of ſleep aſunder
With a noiſe more frequent than his poſtern thunder!
Hark! hark! the horrid ſound
Has rais'd up his head,
Tho' as heavy as lead;
And he ſtares and ſtinks around!

Revenge,

Revenge, Revenge, dread FERNEY cries,
See the Critics arise!
See the Volumes they rear,
Only fit to curl hair,
Tho' each hop'd for an Editor's prize!
Behold the snarling band,
Each with a farthing candle in his hand!
are critical Ghosts who for SHAKESPEARE were slain,
And unburied remain
On Stalls in Clare-court, Drury-lane,
Give the fun'rals due,
To the wretched crew!
Behold how they toss their noses on high!
Bid them seek CLOACINA's abode,
Congenial Temples for such hostile Gods!
The company, pleas'd such expedient was hit on,
The May'r snatch'd up Capel's edition to sh--t on;
His wife the door unbarr'd,
To light him to the yard,
As H--l--y held the link that sing'd the fam'd North Briton.
Let G--K yield our May'r the prize,
Or both divide the crown;
This, rais'd an author to the skies;
That, threw his Critics down.

ODE to Colonel LUTTRELL.

FIT for a just and generous cause,
On the true base of Albion's laws
Fix'd as Alcides stand;
Nor menaces nor outrage dread,
Tho' faction rear her Hydra-head
Contagious o'er the land.

II.

Tho' Churchill's muse revive again,
While Hungry Junius wields his pen,
And shallow Brec--k bawls;
Parnassian Bedlam all broke loose,
With rancour, forgeries, abuse
Foul as the Augean stalls.

III.

Tho' W--s hallos a vagrant pack,
With vice and ruin on their back,
To force one common level;
Mawb--y and Sawb--e look as stout
At marshalling their rabble rout,
As Hotspur and as Nevil,*

IV.

There's Hor--e may challenge all the Town,
Still conscious that his sacred gown
Safe as a coat of-mail is:
Instead of sermons, and of bibles,
He deals in daggers and in libels,
A Flamen Martialis.

V.

Let May'r and Aldermen in state,
Without a name—without a date
Adopt a sham Petition,
And throw it in their Sov'rain's face,
Dress'd up in furr, with shoulder'd Mace,
Bold heralds of sedition.

VI.

While half the Liv'ry leave their trades
To form a van of troops like Cade's,
A paultry, base banditti:
Recruits from Billingsgate, and Wapping,
With Towns--d in the rear come hopping,
The flow'r of London city.

VII.

Let Mongrel Beck--d take the lead,
Whose pints still speak his mother's breed
From Æthiopia come;
Throughout his life a lawless quack,
Of niggard soul, endow'd with clack
Loud as his father's drum.‡

VIII.

What tho' the arch-apostate Bou--,
With aspect stern as any Turk,
Hold forth like one inspir'd,
In Stephen's as in Peter's fane
His only deity is gain,
His zeal, his conscience hir'd.

IX.

Let Grenv--, formidably dull,
Ca'nd--, and Ph--, of thicker skull,
Pale Mered-- harangue;
Or doughty Sack-- lead the charge,
Or somnient Dodesw-- drawl at large,
Chiefs of a craving gang.

X.

All Patriots true—scarce worth a groat,
They will growl on till they are bought,
While Sawney over-cunning
Has scruples dear as they are nice,
Yet he deserved a better price
Than luke-warm snubby Dun--,

XI.

Nor heed incestuous Te--e's wiles,
But ah! beware of She--'s smiles,
More difficult to parry
Than all the fury—all the trash,
Of him he pays to hack, and slash,
The bluff and brawny Bar--.

XII.

Lo where he stalks with greedy look,
The loss of office ill can brook,
So keeps a squinting eye on,
And swears by G--d they shall restore,
Else we shall have him foam, and roar
Like the Nemæan lion.

XIII.

Nor marvel sharpers, bankrupts, debtors,
Bing--y, and wretches bound in fetters,
For anarchy should babble;
The Thistle, like the rival Rose,
May serve us for domestic blows,
The lust of England's rabble.

* *The King-making Earl of Warwick.*

‡ *Here the Author mistakes; it was the Alderm--n's Grandfather (not his Father) who was a Drummer in Oliver Cromwell's Army.*

To

XIV.

Yet ſtrange it is that Dukes and Earls
In theſe wild games ſhould be ſuch churls,
So very deep ſhould gamble,
To ſtake their fatteſt lands and beeves,
And riſk their necks 'midſt trait'rous thieves,
Rebelling for a ſcramble.

XV.

Kind Heaven preſerve a ſickly ſtate,
Avert the rueful threats of fate;
All government relax'd,
There's ſcarce an Act without a flaw,
No pow'r to keep the mob in awe,
And we are over-tax'd.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

A Side Inſcription for the Monument of C. Churchill, erected at Dover, by that *celebrated* Poetaſter, T. Underw—d.

Saxa Loquuntur.

Stop Paſſenger,—nor deem it hard,
A ſimple Tale your Steps retard.

Know, Sir, a *Snarler* plac'd me here,
Impartial in abuſe alone;
That as you drop the Bard a Tear,
The *Wit* might catch it for his own.

At leaſt, this Moral let me bear;
Nor uſeleſs, raiſe the paſſing Joke—
Thus—Thorns beneath the Roſe appear,
Briars, and Underwood the Oak.

J. R. de C—lington.

To the Editor of the CAMERIDGE MAGAZINE.

AS Mr. Underwood has publickly declared himſelf (in his Poem intitled Liberty) *unknown to ambuſh'd ſtrife*, your conveying the following impromptu, to the *invidious* Norfolciencis, will oblige,

No SPLENETIC.

TRUE Norfolk bred!
That dumpling—head,
Of learning—what a mine!

Was Churchill's flight,
To upper light!
He'd rev'rence—*Parts! like thine.*

INSCRIPTION *for Mr.* UNDERWOOD'S MONUMENT.

THE real Bard no ſooner gone
But * ſtrait a pert, pretended one,
In hackney'd rhimes, and barb'rous ſenſe,
To equal merit makes pretence;
The living bluſh—the copied dead
Pity the wretch's empty head:

"And can it be that worth like thine," †
Thou pompous Sexton of the Nine!
Should rot unheeded—who has rid
CHURCHILL ‡, as he Pegaſus did?
Forbid it, all to Poets dear,
For Tommy Underwood lies here!
Here reſts the man, without regard,
And, ah! the ſhadow of a Bard. §

* The grammatical propriety of this conſtruction is not to be doubted, being copied from Mr. Underwood.

† A line on his Inſcription for Churchill's monument.

‡ Mr. Underwood had once a horſe of that name.

§ One of his favourite rhimes, being in moſt of his Poetical Epiſtles, publiſhed by ſubſcription, price 5s. octavo.

THE MUTINEERS,
OR THE
RUMP and SIDESMEN, &c. plotting
A TALE by DEAN SWIFT.

ONCE on a time the hands and feet,
With back and loins and rump did meet,
In a rebellious conſult, where
The Rump as ſpeaker took the chair,
And with an uncooth, hollow ſound,
The following treaſon did propound.

Brethren (quoth he) you know the head
Makes us to toil and ſweat for bread;
Yet nothing to our lot does fall,
But greedy-gut conſumes it all.
My friends, if you'll be rul'd by me,
We will ſhake off this tyranny;
If head and belly will have meat,
Let them work for't with hands and feet.

Agreed, ſays back, I vow and ſwear,
For them I'll no more burdens bear;
Content, ſays rump, if't be your will,
For I love dearly to ſit ſtill.

Says feet, I'll on no errands run;
The Loins ſay;—Brethren it is done.

The hands vow they will work no more,
And wiſh they'd been as wiſe before;

The Members thus, in Holy League,
All bleſſ'd themſelves for this intrigue.

But ſuddenly the hands grow weak,
The feet benumb'd, the loins did ſhake;
The back was feeble, ſides grew poor,
And Rump, the Chairman loud did roar,
Supply thy head, and we'll rebel no more.

To the D—— of G——.

WHILE all the moſt ſcurril invectives take place,
And ſo vilely attack your moſt *innocent* G——.
Let a friend only whiſper a word in your ear,
"Make the moſt of your harveſt, for autumn is near.

SQUIB.

SQUIB.

A Churchman has told us, the State is grown rotten;
The Council corrupted, and Juſtice forgotten!
A Stateſman put to it to frame a Reply;
I'll ſue him by Jove.—'Tis a damnable * Lye!

* Vide a Letter lately publiſhed in the Papers.

The following Songs are ſelected from the Paſtoral Serenata, *called* LOVE *and* INNOCENCE, *as performed at Marybone-Gardens, on Thurſday laſt.*

I.

OUR rural delights are untinctured with care,
We trueſt felicity taſte;
Our pleaſure or pain only ſpring from the fair,
On them is our happineſs plac'd.

CHORUS.

Ambition and Pride are not known on the plain,
Where native good-humour and innocence reign.

II.

Contentment and peace here their reſidence take,
Our flocks with delight we attend;
No envy we feel, but endeavour to make
Our bliſs to each other extend.

CHORUS.

For friendſhip and love ſtill delight to remain
Where native good humour and innocence reign.

III.

Our limited wiſhes no higher would ſoar,
We never repine at our lot:
Tho' humble our ſtate, we need aſk for no more,
When happy with what we have got.

CHORUS.

Let great ones then envy the joys of the plain.
Where native good-humour and honeſty reign,

WHEN I went a courting,
Oh, there was ſuch ſporting,
The girls had no tricks for to teize you;
If you'd aſk one, ad's life,
If ſhe'd make you a wife,
She'd curtſey and ſay, If it pleaſe you.
But now they're ſuch ſtuff,
It is not enough
For a man to be honeſt and civil;
Whoe'er would ſucceed
With the wenches, has need
To flatter and lie like the devil.

WHEN firſt by pow'rful Love ſubdu'd,
The jilt Amanda I purſu'd
And told my ſilly tale;
Like other ſwains by Venus led,
I ſigh'd, and hung my ſimple head,
Still hoping to prevail.

My hapleſs flocks were left a prey,
While I through groves and meadows ſtray,
As ſtupid as a log;
Or pleas'd to run whene'er ſhe bid,
To fetch ſome ſtraggling lamb or kid,
As humble as her dog.

When duſky eve drew on; behold,
'Twas mine her bleating flocks to fold,
And ah, diſaſt'rous tale!
What will not ſtupid lovers do?
To milk each night the wincing cow,
And then bring home the pail.

At laſt I rous'd and view'd each ſwain,
Who like myſelf made up her train,
And ſnivell'd, ſigh'd, and ſwore;
Enrag'd I curs'd each clowniſh elf,
And vow'd I then would free myſelf,
And be a ſlave no more.

Now free from care as free from love,
From fair to fair the plain I rove,
To pleaſures ever new;
Be thus, and they'll reſign their charms,
An eaſy conqueſt to your arms;
But fly if you purſue.

The COUNTRY COUSINS.

A NEW SONG.

I.

MY Couſins from Country came,
My comical Country Couſins,
I'd count them all over by name,
But cannot, they come in ſuch dozens.
Each aukwardly bow'd down his head
When at my houſe-door they alighted,
I, thunder-ſtruck, wiſh'd 'em all dead,
The devil of one I invited.

II.

We talk'd of hops, cows, corn, and hay,
Of which they declar'd a great plenty,
I aſk'd 'em how long they could ſtay?
Some talk'd of ten days, and ſome twenty;
I'm glad on't, ſaid I, (though I ly'd),
(By viſits like theſe a man's undone)
I wiſh'd on the road they had died,
Or the plague wou'd drive all out of London.

III.

Since Sutton's o'ercome the ſmall-pox,
Ruſtics ramble over the nation,
I wiſh he had been in the ſtocks,
Both him and his Inoculation.
'Tis horrid to have ſo much kin
Yet our Country Couſins, poor ſouls,
Would be welcome to come now and then,
Would they bring but their pigs, ducks, and fowls

Bow Church. OLD COCKEY.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the BOSTON (*New England*) GAZETTE.

RESOLVES *of the Repreſentatives of Maſſachuſetts-Bay, unanimouſly paſſed in a full Houſe.*

THE general aſſembly of this his majeſty's colony of the Maſſachuſetts-Bay convened by his majeſty's authority, and by virtue of his writ iſſued by his excellency the governor, under the great ſeal of the province, and this houſe, thinking it their duty at all times to teſtify their loyalty to his majeſty, as well as their inviolable regard to their own and their conſtituents rights, liberties, and privileges, do paſs the following reſolutions to be entered on their journals.

Reſolved, That this houſe do, and ever will, bear the firmeſt allegiance to our rightful ſovereign king George the third, and are ever ready, with their lives and fortunes, to defend his majeſty's perſon, family, crown, and dignity.

Reſolved, as the opinion of this houſe, that the ſole right of impoſing taxes on the inhabitants of this his majeſty's colony of the Maſſachuſetts-Bay is now, and ever hath been, legally and conſtitutionally veſted in the houſe of repreſentatives, lawfully convened according to the antient and eſtabliſhed practice, with the conſent of the council, and of his majeſty the king of Great Britain, or his governor for the time being.

Reſolved, as the opinion of this houſe, That it is the indubitable right of the ſubject in general, and conſequently of the Coloniſts, jointly or ſeverally to petition the king for redreſs of grievances, and that it is lawful, whenever they think it is expedient to confer with each other, in order to procure a joint concurrence, in dutiful addreſſes, for relief from common burthens.

Reſolved, That governor B------, by a wanton and precipitate diſſolution of the laſt year's aſſembly, and refuſing to call another, though repeatedly requeſted by the people, acted againſt the ſpirit of a free conſtitution; and if ſuch procedure be lawful, it may be in his power, whenever he pleaſes, to render himſelf abſolute.

Reſolved, That a general diſcontent, on account of the revenue acts, an expectation of the ſudden arrival of a military power to enforce the execution of thoſe acts, an apprehenſion of the troops being quartered upon the inhabitants, when our petitions were not permitted to reach the royal ear, the general court at ſuch a juncture diſſolved, the governor refuſing to call a new one, and the people reduced almoſt to a ſtate of deſpair; rendered it highly expedient and neceſſary for the people to convene by their committees, aſſociate, conſult and adviſe the beſt means to promote peace and good order, to preſent their united complaints to the throne, and jointly to pray for the royal interpoſition in favour of their violated rights; nor can this procedure poſſibly be illegal, as they expreſsly diſclaimed all governmental acts.

Reſolved, as the opinion of this houſe, That governor B------, in his letters to lord Hillſborough, his majeſty's ſecretary of ſtate, has given a falſe and highly injurious repreſentation of the conduct of his majeſty's truly loyal and faithful council of this colony, and of the magiſtrates, overſeers of the poor, and inhabitants of the town of Boſton, tending to bring on thoſe reſpectable bodies of men, particularly on ſome individuals, the unmerited diſpleaſure of our gracious ſovereign; to introduce a military government, and to miſlead both houſes of parliament into ſuch ſevere reſolutions, as a true, juſt, and candid ſtate of facts muſt have prevented.

Reſolved, That governor B------ in the letters before-mentioned, by falſly repreſenting that it was become "neceſſary the king ſhould have the council chamber in his own hands, and ſhould be enabled by parliament to ſuperſede by order in his privy council, commiſſions granted in his name, and under his ſeal, throughout the colonies," has diſcovered his enmity to the true ſpirit of the Britiſh conſtitution, to the liberties of the colonies; and has ſtruck at the root of ſome of the moſt invaluable conſtitutional and charter rights of this province. The perfidy of which, at the very time he profeſſed himſelf a warm friend to the charter, is altogether unparalleled by any in his ſtation, and ought never to be forgotten.

Reſolved, That the eſtabliſhment of a ſtanding army in this colony, in a time of peace, without the conſent of the general aſſembly of the ſame, is an invaſion of the natural rights of the people, as well as of thoſe which they claim as freeborn Engliſhmen, confirmed by Magna Charta, the bill of rights, as ſettled at the revolution, and by the charter of this province.

Reſolved, That a ſtanding army is not known as a part of the Britiſh conſtitution in any of the king's dominions; and every attempt to eſtabliſh it has been eſteemed a dangerous innovation, manifeſtly tending to inſlave the people.

Reſolved,

Reſolved, That the ſending an armed force into this colony, under a pretence of aiding and aſſiſting the civil authority, is an attempt to eſtabliſh a ſtanding army here without our conſent, is highly dangerous to this people, is unprecedented and unconſtitutional.

Reſolved, That whoever has repreſented to his majeſty's miniſters, that the people of this colony in general, or the town of Boſton in particular, were in ſuch a ſtate of diſobedience and diſorder, as to require a fleet and army to be ſent here to aid the civil magiſtrate, is an avowed enemy to this colony, and to the nation in general; and has by ſuch miſrepreſentations endeavoured to deſtroy the liberty of the ſubject here, and that mutual union and harmony between Great Britain and the colonies, ſo neceſſary for the welfare of both.

Reſolved, as the opinion of this houſe, That the miſrepreſentations of the ſtate of this colony tranſmitted by governor B------ to his majeſty's miniſters, have been the means of procuring the military force now quartered in the town of Boſton.

Reſolved, That whoever gave order for quartering even common ſoldiers and camp women in the court-houſe in Boſton, and in the repreſentatives chamber, where ſome of the principal archives of the government had been uſually depoſited, making a barrack of the ſame, placing a main guard with cannon pointed near the ſaid houſe, and centinels at the door, deſigned a high inſult, and a triumphant indication that the military power was maſter of the whole legiſlative.

Whereas his excellency gen. G----- in his letter to lord Hilſborough, October 31, among other exceptionable things expreſſed himſelf in the following words: "From what has been ſaid your lordſhip will conclude, That there is no government in Boſton; in truth there is very little at preſent, and the conſtitution of this province leans ſo much to the ſide of democracy, that the governor has not the power to remedy the diſorders that happen in it."

Reſolved, as the opinion of this houſe, That his excellency gen. G----, in this and other aſſertions, has raſhly and impertinently intermeddled in the civil affairs of this province, which are altogether out of his department, and of the internal police of which, by his letter, if not altogether his own, he has yet betrayed a degree of ignorance equal to the malice of the author.

With reſpect to the nature of our government, this houſe is of opiuion, that the wiſdom of that great prince, William the Third, who gave the charter, aided by an able miniſtry and men thoroughly verſed in the Engliſh conſtitution and law, and the happy effects derived from it to the nation, as well as this colony, ſhould have placed it above the reprehenſion of the general, and led him to enquire whether the diſorders complained of have not ariſen from an arbitrary diſpoſition in the governor, rather than from too great a ſpirit of democracy in the conſtitution. And this houſe cannot but expreſs their deep concern, that too many in power at home and abroad, ſo clearly avow, not only in private converſation, but in their public conduct, the moſt rancorous enmity againſt the *free part* of the Britiſh conſtitution, and are indefatigable in their endeavours to render the monarchy abſolute, and the adminiſtration arbitrary, in every part of the Britiſh empire.

Reſolved, That this houſe, after the moſt careful enquiry, have not found an inſtance of the courſe of juſtice being interrupted by violence, except by a reſcue committed by Samuel Fellows, an officer in the navy, and by the appointment of the commiſſioners an officer alſo in the cuſtoms; nor of a magiſtrate's refuſing to enquire into, or redreſs any injury complained of: While it is notorious to all the world, that even ſuch acts of parliament as by the whole continent are deemed highly oppreſſive, have never been oppoſed with violence, and the duties impoſed and rigorouſly exacted, have been punctually paid.

Reſolved, That the frequent entries of *noli proſequi* by the attorney and advocate general, in caſes favourable to the liberty of the ſubject, and rigorous proſecutions by information and otherwiſe in thoſe in favour of power, are daring breaches of truſt, and inſupportable grievances on the people.

Reſolved, as the opinion of this houſe, That the late extenſion of the power of courts of Admiralty in America, is highly dangerous and alarming; eſpecially as the judges of the courts of common law, the alone check upon their inordinate power, do not hold their places during their good behaviour: And thoſe who have falſely repreſented to his majeſty's miniſters, that no dependance could be had on juries in America, and that there was a neceſſity of extending the power of the courts of admiralty there ſo far, as to deprive the ſubject of the ineſtimable privilege of a trial by a jury, and to render the ſaid courts of admiralty, uncontroulable by the antient common law of the land, are avowed enemies of the conſtitution, and manifeſtly intended to introduce and eſtabliſh a ſyſtem of inſupportable tyranny in America.

Reſolved,

Reſolved as the opinion of this houſe, That the conſtituting a board of commiſſioners of cuſtoms in America, is an unneceſſary burthen upon the trade of theſe colonies, and that the unlimited power the ſaid commiſſioners are inveſted with, of making appointments, and paying the appointees what ſums they pleaſe, unavoidably tends ſo enormouſly to increaſe the number of placemen and penſioners, as to become juſtly alarming, and formidable to the liberties of the people.

XIX. Reſolved, That it is the opinion of this houſe, "That all trials for treaſon, miſpriſion of treaſon, or for any felony or crime whatſoever, committed or done in this his majeſty's colony by any perſon or perſons reſiding therein, ought of right to be had and conducted in and before his majeſty's courts held within the ſaid colony, according to the fixed and known courſe of proceedings, and that the ſeizing any perſon or perſons reſiding in this colony, ſuſpected of any crime whatſoever, committed therein, and ſending ſuch perſon or perſons to places beyond the ſea, to be tried, is highly derogatory of the rights of Britiſh ſubjects; as thereby the ineſtimable privilege of being tried by a jury from the vicinage, as well as the liberty of ſummoning and producing witneſſes on ſuch trial, will be taken away from the party accuſed."

In the Houſe of Repreſentatives, July 8, 1769.

A true Copy.

Atteſt. SAM. ADAMS, Clerk of the Houſe.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Paris, July 27. A very ſingular event hath juſt occaſioned a remarkable and intereſting law-ſuit. The Sieur de Marſilly, formerly an officer in the guards, had fled to a foreign country to avoid the purſuit of his father, who wanted to put him under confinement, as the only means to ſtop his extravagant expences. On his journey he became acquainted with another young man, to whom he propoſed that they ſhould exchange with each other both their chriſtian and ſurnames. The latter who perhaps had alſo his reaſons for concealing himſelf, accepted the offer, and under exchanged names they continued their journey to Rome. Some time after the young man died, and was buried in the name of the Sieur Marſilly; which is the ſubject of the preſent ſuit: for the wife of the real Marſilly, being informed that a young man ſo named was dead at Rome, made no doubt but it was her huſband. She obtained an extract from the regiſter of burials, and furniſhed with this in form, ſhe contracted a ſecond marriage with the count d'Elva, a colonel. However, the young Marſilly, being informed of the death of his father, returned to France to take poſſeſſion of his eſtate. He was ſoon informed of what had happened to his ſpouſe, and of her having changed her condition, and now reclaims her; but ſhe, whether from a real or voluntary forgetfulneſs of his features, which may have been altered, or for ſome other reaſon, affects not to know him at all.

Warſaw, July 26. We are quite ſurrounded by the confederates, ſo that we know nothing of what paſſes ſix leagues from this city. The communication of the poſt is cut off, and it is by chance when we receive any letters from the ſouthern and weſtern provinces of this kingdom. The Ruſſians continue to fortify themſelves in our neighbourhood; and our burghers have had notice given them to prepare to receive five or ſix ſoldiers in each houſe.

Madrid, July 11. The king has ſuppreſſed all private printers throughout this kingdom, and ordered that for the future all the laws relating to printing ſhall be under the direction of the preſidents of the chanceries, and other great officers particularly named, who are to take care that no bull, brief, or reſcript from the church of Rome, nor any letters from the provincials, or other ſuperior officers, of any religious orders, be introduced to this kingdom, without the previous permiſſion of his majeſty's council.

Copenhagen, July 4. On Saturday laſt when the king was informed of the arrival of the duke of Glouceſter, at the town of Dragoe, in the iſland of Amac, he immediately diſpatched the grand maſter of his court, to compliment him in his and the queen's name; at the ſame time their majeſties ſet out in one of their ſtate coaches, with other equipages, to receive the duke and his attendants at Frederickſburg, where his royal highneſs arrived the afternoon of the ſame day, and was received by their majeſties with the greateſt affection, and dined with their majeſties in a private apartment. Next day his royal highneſs ſupped at Charlottenlund, and this day had a numerous court, where apartmentts were prepared for his royal highneſs, and after dinner his royal highneſs returned to Frederickſburg.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 1.

Extract of a letter from Portſmouth, July 29.

"A ſingular circumſtance happened here yeſterday morning, which has occaſioned a good deal of converſation. While his R. H. the D. of C. was reviewing the marines, a woman decently dreſſed, with a beautiful little girl in her arms, made ſeveral attempts to ſpeak to his h----ſs, but was kept off by the ſoldiers, till ſhe at length grew ſo importunate, ſaying ſhe had buſineſs of the utmoſt conſequence to communicate, and made ſuch a diſturbance that the D. enquired the cauſe; and on being told of the women's application, ordered an officer to acquaint her, that he would hear what ſhe had to ſay at his apartments, where the woman ſoon after atended, and declared to a gentleman, who was ſent out to know her buſineſs, that the child was nearly related to his h----ſs, being the daughter of a late great naval officer, who was not more diſtinguiſhed by his high ſtation than his many amiable qualities. The woman ſaid ſhe was an upper ſervant in a certain nobleman's houſe, where the above great officer reſided ſome years ago, when he was going out on an expedition; that ſoon after ſhe was brought to-bed, ſhe married a perſon employed about the dock-yard, from whom ſhe concealed her having had the child, but as her huſband had left her, ſhe thought it her duty to publiſh the circumſtance. The ſtory was corroborated by ſeveral perſons who knew the woman, and further ſtrengthened by the great ſimilarity there appeared between the girl and the declared father; upon which his R. H. with great affability, after kiſſing the child, put a twenty pound bank note into her hand, and aſſured the mother, if ſhe convinced him of the truth of her ſtory ſhe ſhould be provided for."

On Sunday a melancholy accident happened between Arlesford and Wincheſter, to their graces the duke and ducheſs of Beaufort, by the horſes of their phaeton taking fright, and throwing them a conſiderable diſtance. His grace is much bruiſed, but has no bones broke; her grace is alſo much bruiſed, and her leg broke. She was obliged to be carried three miles on a gate, before ſhe could be put in a proper place.

At the laſt aſſizes for the county of York, the ſheriff and grand jury ſent the following letter to their repreſentatives in parliament.

WE, the high ſheriff and grand jury of the county of York, have, with ſerious attention conſidered your conduct on the late deciſions touching the freeholders right of election, and are happy to find it conſiſtent with the uniform conſtitutional zeal, by which you have hitherto on every criſis been actuated. You have always in your parliamentary character ſupported the power of election in your electors, and thereby vindicated their liberties, as inſeparable from your own, and have ſupported that connection of intereſts between the repreſentative body and the freeholders, on which our moſt happy conſtitution depends. You, gentlemen, think the gratitude of your countrymen the beſt reward of your actions; that gratitude will ever be attended with the approbation of the beſt of kings, and we deſire to expreſs to you our warmeſt and moſt affectionate thanks for the conduct by which you have deſerved it.

To which the ſaid repreſentatives have returned the following anſwer;

To the high ſheriff and grand jury of the county of York.

Gentlemen,

YOUR approbation of our conduct on the late very eſſential queſtion regarding the rights of the electors of this kingdom, gives us, aſſure yourſelves, the greateſt ſatisfaction, and very much overpays us for the ſimple performance of that duty, which we ſhould have thought it criminal in the higheſt degree to have neglected.

It would be very ſtrange, indeed, if, as entruſted as we are, by our conſtituents, with the care and guardianſhip of all their rights; we could have been careleſs of that great, original, and fundamental one, on which all the others are dependent----the right of free election, and free repreſentation.

Be aſſured, gentlemen, that as long as we have the honour to hold the important truſt cammitted to us by the freeholders of Yorkſhire, we never will ceaſe to withſtand every meaſure that tends to ſubſtitute any right of election upon earth, or any ſet of electors, to thoſe which the conſtitution has eſtabliſhed; nor can we ſurely be ſo regardleſs of the honour of our own office, as willingly to hold it by any other tenure in the world, than that of the free choice of our electors.

We are, gentlemen, &c.

G. SAVILE,
EDWIN LASCELLES.

Extract of a letter from Bodmin, in Cornwall, July 26.

"A great number of the gentlemen of this county aſſembled here this day in the town-hall, about ten o'clock. The grand jury went through the uſual buſineſs; after which a motion was made to take into conſideration an advertiſement, which had been publiſhed in the public papers, requeſting a meeting of the gentlemen, clergy, and freeholders

holders of this county. In the courſe of a long debate, they conſidered it as unuſual and illegal for the county to be called together, without the conſent of the grand jury; and came to a reſolution, that the promoters of that advertiſement merited the contempt of the gentlemen now aſſembled. Great oppoſition was made to calling a meeting, but upon a diviſion it was carried two to one. It was reported that his grace the duke of B------d intended coming here, which much enraged the people. We had an account of his coming as far as Horſebridge, from whence he returned to Exeter, in his way to London. Three gentlemen who accompanied him to Exeter from London, were here, viz. Meſſrs. R-------y, J------n, and Sir A----- G------, who took all the pains in their power, though to no purpoſe. Moſt of the reſpectable people of the county were preſent; a much greater number than ever was known upon any occaſion. During the debates, the populace were very outrageous, crying out for a petition. Upon their being informed a meeting was agreed to, they gave ſeveral ſhouts, and ſhewed every poſſible mark of ſatisfaction, and then diſperſed quietly."

Wedneſday, Auguſt 2. A ſecond reſpite untill the 8th. inſtant, for Moſes Alexander, was, about one o'clock ſent to the keeper of Newgate.

The above man was indicted for forging an indorſement, the name John Brown, on the following bill of Exchange:

Leeds, Jan. 19, 1768.

Six weeks after date, pay Mr. John Brown, or order, 98l. 6s. value received, as adviſed.

To Mr. Nath. Aked, London.

Rich. Aked.

The firſt witneſs ſays, he received this bill from Mr. Ive, lending the priſoner, at ſundry times, 80l. for the above bill, and others that paſſed between them; and ſays, he obtoined a memorandum from the priſoner, to be accountable for the bill; and comparing this with the indorſement John Brown, he ſwears it is all the ſame handwriting. The ſecond witneſs ſwears, the body of the bill, direction, and indorſement John Brown, to be done by the priſoner. The third ſwears to the ſame effect; in conſequence of this, he was convicted for writing John Brown on the back of the bill, called forgery.

It was ſaid Mr. Brown had ſent over an affidavit from France, acknowledging that he wrote his own name himſelf as the indorſer of the note, for which Alexander was condemned.

The bell was tolling for the unhappy priſoner, who dreſſed himſelf in a new ſuit of mourning, and prepared for death, and the cart waiting at Newgate to convey him to Tyburn yeſterday morning, when a farther extenſion of the royal mercy arrived, which had ſuch an effect upon his ſpirits, that he burſt into tears, bleſt the name of the beſt of kings, and fanted away.

The above unfortunate man was formerly in a great way of buſineſs in the borough of Southwark, when he failed for 60,000l.

The body of the woman, ſaid to have been murdered near Portman-ſquare, was examined by Mr. Foot, ſurgeon; when, according to his uſual diſquiſition, he attended minutely to the ſeveral appearances, notwithſtanding the body was in a putrid and extremely offenſive ſtate. The woman was not with child, as has been reported. In the cavity of the abdomen was found two pounds or more of coagulated blood, the internal parts extremely bruiſed, and a wound from a ſtab in the upper part of the thigh. From Mr. Foot's evidence before the coroner, it is preſumed a *doubt* cannot be raiſed of the cauſe of her death, *except by a court of examining ſurgeons*. Mr. Spence, ſurgeon at Mary-le-bone, was preſent at the opening of the body.

Thurſday, Auguſt 3. A young woman of very genteel appearance called at the houſe of a perſon in Blackfriars, and aſked for the miſtreſs by name: the gentlewoman's two daughters, who only happened to be in the houſe, informing her ſhe was not at home, the woman expreſſed great concern thereat, ſaying, ſhe was born under an unlucky planet; but deſired the favour of a pen and ink to write her name, and when ſhe would call again: this being procured from the next houſe, ſhe ſcribbled ſomewhat in a hurry on a piece of paper, and found means, by diverting the children's attention, to ſteal a ſmall ſilver mug; there were ſeveral other pieces of plate in the parlour where ſhe wrote the note, but luckily ſome perſon coming in, the ſharper haſtened away with the little mug only.

Friday, Auguſt 4. In the morning, about nine o'clock, a very furious battle was fought in St. George's fields, juſt under Mr. Wilkes's windows, between a Scots ſoldier of the third regiment of Guards, and an Engliſhman. The cauſe of their quarrel was ſome very abuſive language by the Scotchman againſt Mr. Wilkes, and all the Engliſh who were his friends, which the Engliſhman reſented; and, as the diſpute was about Mr. Wilkes, they agreed to decide

cide it under his windows. A prodigious concourſe of people attended; the combatants were provided with ſeconds, and every thing was conducted with great order. They fought with great fury about a quarter of an hour, during which the Scotchman had apparently the worſt of it, yet he had great indulgence ſhewn him by the people, who frequently interpoſed to give him time to breathe. However, the Engliſhman (who was leſs than the Scotchman) plied his blows ſo cloſe that the Scotchman was at length obliged to give up. Then there was a great ſhout of joy. All the inhabitants of that neighbourhood were exceedingly pleaſed with this victory, becauſe the third regiment is particularly odious in that part on account of the cruel maſſacre which they committed (on this very ſpot where the battle was fought) on the 10th of May laſt year.

Edinburgh, Auguſt 4. Laſt night about half an hour after eight o'clock, part of the ſide walls of the South abutment of the new bridge gave way, but all the arches are entire. We have reaſon to be afraid, that ſome few people have ſuffered, and had it not happened at a late hour, it might have been attended with more fatal conſequences.

It is ſaid, that Mr. James Fergus, a writer, Miſs Dundas, daughter of Doctor Dundas, and David Tyrie, a flax dreſſer, were killed by the above accident. There is a report of ſome other people being miſſing; but as yet none of them have been dug out of the rubbiſh. We alſo hear, that Miſs Whyte daughter of Mr. Whyte, baker in the Caltoun, is ſo terribly bruiſed, that her life is deſpaired of.

Saturday, Auguſt 5. A publican, with the aſſiſtance of a peace officer, arreſted his own wife by virtue of a warrant from the right honourable the lord mayor, for violentiy aſſaulting and beating him, and, on being heard before his lordſhip, he was pleaſed to recommend harmony and a reciprocal duty and affection for each other, which they mutually promiſed to do as far as in their power; though the wife declared that the want of duty in the huſband was the cauſe of her correcting him.

Monday, Auguſt 7. Laſt Sunday an innkeeper, at Colnbrooke, was brought to new priſon, Clerkenwell, charged with the murder of a woman who had long lived with him. The following circumſtances are related with reſpect to the above affair: on Friday they having ſome words together, he offered her the poker, and bid her knock his brains out; on her refuſing, and aſking him why ſhe ſhould do ſo, he immediately ſtruck her on the head with it; a ſervant being near, prevented, at that time, any further blows. She was put to bed, and thought not to be in danger from the contuſion; but was afterwards found dead.

Tueſday, Auguſt 8. About two years and a half ago a publican in the neighbourhood of Moorfields, went into the country, to enquire about an eſtate ſaid to be left him by a relation; he had not been long gone before his wife received an account of his death, by a perſon who alſo brought his cloaths, watch, &c. and declared he was at his funeral. A ſhort time after, a neighbour paid his addreſſes to the woman; they were ſoon married, and in nine months ſhe was delivered of a child. This latter huſband being in another way of buſineſs, and thinking that the public houſe was too fatiguing for his wife, lett it, and took her home to his own houſe; but to their great ſurprize, a few days ago, the woman received a letter from the ſuppoſed deceaſed huſband, that he ſhould ſhortly be in town.

Wedneſday, Auguſt 9. About nine o'clock, Moſes Alexander, capitally convicted of forgery, was brought down from the preſs-yard, in order to be carried to Tyburn for execution, when he deſired permiſſion to ſpeak with the ſheriffs, which being granted, he told them that his friends were making application for a further reſpite, and hoped that they would indulge him two hours longer, which they very humanely agreed to, and he was carried back to the preſs-yard. The ſheriffs waited till half an hour paſt twelve; but no reſpite being then come, he was again brought down, and carried to Tyburn. A diſſenting clergyman prayed with him all the way thither, and he ſeemed very penitent, ſhedding abundance of tears. There being ſome hopes that a reſpite would come for him, a man on horſeback waited at Newgate till half an hour paſt two o'clock in order to carry it to Tyburn; about which hour, as it was not then come, he was turned off. St. Sepulchre's bell tolled from eight o'clock in the morning till nine, and again from twelve, till he had paſſed by that church.

There has not been an inſtance of an offender having been taken from Newgate to Tyburn, at ſo late an hour as the above convict yeſterday was, for a great number of years.

The occaſion of the firſt reſpite of Mr. Alexander, condemned for forgery, who was to have been executed this day fortnight, was owing to a declaration of ſome of his friends, that Mr. Brown wrote his name himſelf on the back of the note, for which Alexander was condemned, and till

that

that fact could be aſcertained; accordingly an affidavit was brought from France from Brown previous to the next Wedneſday, averring, that he did actually indorſe his own name on the note, and that it was not wrote by Alexander; which circumſtance, and judge Aſton and the recorder, who tried the cauſe, being on the circuit, whom the c-----l wanted to conſult on the matter, occaſioned the ſecond reſpite; but the circuit holding longer than uſual, and the judges, who were hourly expected, not arriving on Tueſday night, application was made for a ſtill further reſpite.

Saturday, Auguſt 12. By the couriers that are continually paſſing and repaſſing from Fonthill, the ſeat of our illuſtrious alderman Beckford, to lord Shelburn's in Wiltſhire, and to lord Temple's in Buckinghamſhire, we begin to entertain great hopes, that not only *new men* will be appointed to the miniſtry, but alſo meaſures *entirely new* will be ſoon adopted: for it is impoſſible, either for the ſafety of the k---, or of the people, to have the old tyr---l meaſures any longer continued. Though the ſubject has all the reaſon in the world to be diſſatisfied with the ſanguinary and deſpotic adminiſtration of the B-----d execrated faction, yet it is not ſo much the men as the meaſures, that now give a general alarm to every part of the Britiſh empire.

Tueſday, Auguſt 15. Between ſix and ſeven, a gentleman in a chaiſe was robbed by a ſingle highwayman on the road from Barnet, but ſome gentlemen immediately coming, they purſued, and took him; he was brought to town, and yeſterday being carried before juſtice Girdler he was committed to priſon. A brace of piſtols and a large knife were found on him.

Wedneſday, Auguſt 16. At Devizes, was a numerous meeting of the freeholders of the county of Wilts; about twelve o'clock William Talk, Eſq; ſheriff for the county, took the chair, and acquainted the gentlemen, that the preſent meeting was in conſequence of an advertiſement publiſhed at the unanimous requeſt of the grand jury at Saliſbury, and if any gentleman preſent had any thing to offer, they were at liberty ſo to do; in conſequence of which Mr. Talbot informed the gentlemen, that he had drawn up the heads of a petition, and if they would give him leave he would read the ſame for their approbation, which he did, the purport of which was, 'That they concurred in the grievances ſet forth in other petitions already preſented to the throne, and in which they hoped to be redreſſed, particularly in the two following, viz. "the right of elections, in impoſing a member on the county of Middleſex not duly elected, and the pardoning a convict for murder at a late election, after being legally found guilty by a jury of the county."---- The petition was agreed to, and ordered to be ingroſſed, and the ſame is to be ſent to the ſeveral market-towns in the county, to be ſigned by the freeholders not preſent at this meeting; and when ſigned, it will be preſented by the high ſheriff and the members for the county.

Friday, Auguſt 17. Travelling abroad is become very faſhionable among crowned heads of late. Whether that be an adviſeable thing for every one, depends on circumſtances. But it ſurely appears proper, if not neceſſary, that a king ſhould make a tour through his own country, in order to obtain a knowledge of it, as well as the cuſtoms and manners of his ſubject, which is much better learnt from ſelf-obſervation than from the accounts of others.

If by travelling then, even through ones own country, knowledge is to be acquired, what muſt we ſay to him, who, though he has it in his power, confines himſelf within the limits of twenty miles weſtward of his own habitation, where it is impoſſible to ſee any thing but the ſame faces; or hear any thing but the ſame fulſome adulation, day after day.

Monday, Auguſt 21. A highwayman robbed two coaches on Barnes Common, near Roehampton-lane; but Mr. Frere, maſter of the thatched-houſe tavern, St. James's-ſtreet, and Mr. Walſh of Pickering-court, coming up immediately after, purſued him, and he was taken on Clapham common, where he quitted his horſe. He was carried before Sir Joſeph Mawbey at Vauxhall, who committed him to the New goal.

Thurſday, Auguſt 24. The following gentlemen waited on his majeſty at St. James's with the petition from the freeholders of the county of Surry:
The hon. Peter King, Joſeph Martin, Eſq; Sir Francis Vincent, bt. An. Chapman, Eſq; Sir Joſ. Mawbey, bart. Joſeph Clarke, Eſq; Sir Anthony Abdy, met the above gentlemen previous to their going to court, at the thatched houſe tavern; but being greatly indiſpoſed with the gout, could not attend them to the palace.

On the king's return from the drawing-room, Sir Francis Vincent, bart. the worthy repreſentative of the county, preſented the petition to his majeſty, which was moſt graciouſly received, and is as follows:

To

To the KING's moſt excellent Majeſty.
The humble Petition of the Freeholders of the County of Surry.

Moſt gracious ſovereign,

"We, your majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the freeholders of the county of Surry, from a grateful ſenſe of the ineſtimable bleſſings which this nation has enjoyed under the mild and equal government of your majeſty, and your illuſtrious predeceſſors of the houſe of Brunſwick, and from a ſteady attachment, zeal, and affection to your royal perſon, and family, think it our duty to join with our injured fellow-ſubſubjects, in humbly offering to your majeſty our complaints of the meaſures adopted by pernicious counſellors, who, we apprehend, have countenanced and adviſed a violation of the firſt principle of the conſtitution.

"The right of election in the people, which is the ſecurity of all their rights, is alſo the foundation of your majeſty's; we cannot therefore forbear being alarmed when we ſee that firſt principle violated in the late inſtance of the Middleſex election.

"We have ſeen, royal ſire, with great concern, an application of the freholders of the county of Middleſex, made by their humble petition to the houſe of Commons, complaining of that meaſure, defeated; and it is with the utmoſt reluctance we now find ourſelves conſtrained to appeal to your ſacred perſon, from whoſe juſtice and goodneſs we can only hope for redreſs.

"We therefore moſt humbly implore your majeſty, that you would be graciouſly pleaſed to give us ſuch relief as to your royal wiſdom ſhall ſeem meet, by an exertion of that prerogative which the conſtitution has ſo properly placed in your majeſty's hands.

"And your majeſty's petitioners ſhall ever pray, &c.

The petition was ſigned by 1494 freeholders, which number was deemed ſufficient, as ſeveral gentlemen, who were appointed to preſent it, were obliged next week to go into diſtant parts of the kingdom, and as they are a great majority of the freeholders reſident in the county.

In ſeveral parts of the county the petition was never once offered, owing to the want of time for that purpoſe.

The following is a liſt of the members of parliament, freeholders of the county of Surry, who with many other opulent gentlemen of that county, ſigned the petition;

Sir Francis Vincent, bart. the worthy member for the county. The hon. Peter King. Sir George Colebrooke, bart. Sir Robert Clayton, bart. Sir Joſeph Mawbey, bart. Joſeph Martin, Eſq; Barlow Trecothick, Eſq; Braſs Croſby, Eſq; Henry Crabb Bolton, Eſq;

Saturday, Auguſt 26. Two poor women were taken into cuſtody by virtue of a warrant from a juſtice of the peace at the eaſt-end of the town, under a ſuppoſition that they had been aiding and aſſiſting in the eſcape of another poor woman, lately in cuſtody for a *ſuppoſed* aſſault. A gentleman ſeeing thoſe unhappy women dragged through the ſtreets, out of pity, paid their fees to the officer, and they were accordingly diſcharged. The juſtice ſoon hearing of this, ordered the ſame conſtable to charge them again, which was accordingly done, and the women were brought before the juſtice, and not having ſufficient money to pay the fees, ſent a perſon to pledge their apparel, and the juſtice received three ſhillngs for their ſecond deliverance.

Monday, Auguſt 28. A man and his wife were brought before the right hon. the lord mayor, for aſſaulting a butcher in Gravel-lane. The huſband being jealous of his wife and the butcher, perſuaded his wife to aſſiſt him in the aſſault: however, the woman declared before his lordſhip, ſhe did not know which of the two ſhe liked beſt: but after the warrant was diſcharged, they all three went to the ſign of the city arms, and drank a pot of beer together, where the butcher purchaſed the woman for one guinea, during pleaſure, and all three went off well pleaſed.

Tueſday, Auguſt 29. A gentlewoman, much reſpected in Suſſex, loſt her life, and her family all the comforts dependent upon it (notwithſtanding early remedies were applied) by a maid ſervant in an apothecary's ſhop ſending her laudanum inſtead of tincture of rhubarb; which furniſhes a freſh reaſon for not ſuffering ſuch deſtructive medicines to be within the reach of ignorant people, enabling them to diſpenſe death at any time.

Wedneſday, Auguſt 30. A pardon was ſent to the New Gaol, Southwark, for the immediate diſcharge of John Percival, who was ſentenced at the general quarter ſeſſions holden at Guildford, in July 1768, to ſuffer two years impriſonment, and to find ſureties for his good behaviour for ſeven, for chalking 45 on the back of the great coat of Richard Capel, Eſq; one of the juſtices of peace of that county, and he was accordingly ſet at liberty.

Bankrupts, deaths, and marriages, for want of room, are obliged to be deferred to our next.

THE

Cambridge Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER, 1769.

NUMBER IX.

To the EDITOR *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

THAT Jealouſy is one of the moſt baneful paſſions of the Soul, has been too fatally evinced in every age, to require illuſtration.—But as its peculiarly unfortunate properties are little underſtood, or little attended to, though that attention would be productive of the higheſt utility, I cannot but conceive them worthy the conſideration of you, Mr. Editor, as of the friend, the Reformer of Society.

The jealous Man will tell you, that all his doubts, his anxieties, his apprehenſions, and ſuſpicions flow from no worſe ſource than exceſs of affection, exceſs of tenderneſs—but it is certainly the moſt glaring contradiction in nature.—For can there be affection without confidence, or tenderneſs without complacency; yet ſuch is the prepoſterous conduct of this wild irrational and fantaſtic creature, that he perpetually defeats his darling purpoſe—and becauſe he fears he is not *beloved* in the degree he could wiſh, takes care by narrow, illiberal ſteps, and unprovoked inſults, to extinguiſh thoſe ſparks of regard that actually glow in the boſom of her, he profeſſes to adore.

A friend of mine, in whoſe compoſition this frenzy has no inconſiderable ſhare, is ſo happy in his method of tempering and regulating it, that I will not heſitate to recommend him, as a pattern for this ſpecies.

This friend, whom I ſhall call Horatio, was married in the earlier part of his life to a woman, rather his father's choice, than his own; and, as neither her diſpoſition nor ſentiments were peculiarly amiable, his impreſſions of the ſex, were not altogether the moſt favourable; the lady had vivacity, had pride, but good-nature and delicacy were not amongſt the number of her perfections; however, as the former frequently rendered her entertaining, and the latter ſecured her from groſs improprieties, he paſſed ſeveral years with her on ſuch terms, as though they might not be envied, could not be cenſured or deſpiſed by his own family, or his acquaintance.

Heaven was pleaſed at length to give him an opportunity of forming a connexion more ſuitable to his humour and inclination; but, the departed lady had given him ſuch an idea of matrimonial feelings, that he ſeemed determined never more to enter into the ſtate.

In a remote corner of one of his eſtates, in a remote county, was ſituated a cottage, the moſt romantic and beautiful in nature; and which he well knew, had for a long period been inhabited by a Gentleman, whoſe diſappointments, both public and private, had induced him to quarrel with ſociety, and confine all his virtue and happineſs to an amiable family, that accompanied him in his retreat. This Gentleman dying juſt as ſome

unexpected incident drew Horatio from town, when turned of forty, he was led by curiosity, or, as he called it, humanity to visit this extraordinary spot; the whole county told an interesting, an affecting story of the weeping widow, and her unhappy children, whose chief provision was for ever lost, with a tender husband and affectionate father; they represented, moreover, that the pinching hand of poverty was now driving the mourners from the tranquil habitation of their better days; and that the stroke which robbed them of what they held dearest in the world, was even embittered by the pang of unutterable want. Horatio had generous sensibility, but generous sensibility was not his strongest motive for wiping away the tears of these sufferers; a most accomplished young creature, the eldest of the daughters, inspired him with sentiments he had never felt before, and which he was unable to resist. In vain did reason suggest the inequality of their age, and the danger of introducing such beauty, and such inexperience, into a life of gaiety and gallantry; that he of all men was least calculated to behold the approach of confidence, the daring whisper of flattery, or the smiling approbation of even the most innocent vanity; he persuaded himself it was the *mind*, not the person that was the hazard or security—that Vice as often wore the features of age and deformity, as of superior graces; and as refinement, good sense, delicacy, and simplicity, were the lovely cottager's characteristics, he married her, and gave all the blessings of affluence and peace to her relations. As his affection, his admiration of the sweet girl increased with every succeeding day, and as he sensibly felt how insupportable the slightest mark of her favour to any one of his sex would be to his soul, he nobly resolved to spare no pains to render himself the most agreeable man she could meet with. For this worthy purpose her taste was the criterion of his words and actions; for this he anticipates her wishes—is lively, delicate, benevolent, and condescending; and so successful is this honest finesse, that his company, his attendance, is forever solicited by the woman he loves—he is her confidant, her sovereign, her dearest friend, nor would she believe he had one foible, if the natural warmth of his temper did not frequently make her appearance necessary to reduce him to reason; though raving in the utmost frenzy of impatience, at her approach, his features are mild and gentle as infant dreams, nor will his apprehensions of communicating a disgustful idea of him to her breast, suffer him, though but for a moment, to be seen by her, under what he conceives hateful circumstances.

How opposite the conduct of every other jealous man, I need not point out; the gloomy aspect, the peevish accent, the prying air, the continual constraint, the actual insult, justify the total extinction of that affection, the doubt of which is the cause of all his anxiety, though it cannot in the smallest degree justify the miserable and iniquitous consequences, it is too frequently productive of; if the mind is generous, it will infallibly be won by kindness; if base, it is beneath the care, and unworthy the vigilance of tenderness; I own, I cannot enter into the *little* notion of watching the undeserving, or suspecting the good; the chastity that must be guarded, or the chastity that can be shaken by the severest provocations, are equally contemptible; if we are deceived in our choice, it would be best to save ourselves from ignominy, by a speedy separation; but if we are united to an estimable object, ought not our behaviour to speak our satisfaction, our treatment to be such as could augment, not diminish the affection of a valuable heart?

But of all the evil consequences that this unaccountable petulance, meanness, and unkindness is productive of, none is so alarming as that of rendering criminal the very object it was intended to reclaim or preserve. I will, nevertheless, venture to assure the Ladies of this class, that, however, they may reconcile themselves to the idea, that undue treatment can justify impropriety; it is not considered as the smallest plea, even by the wretch who peculiarly avails himself of the error, whatever soothing or flattering compliments he may be capable of making; in his soul he will despise, what he professes to adore, pity and exculpate the injured husband, and in a short time abandon with detestation, the woman that could abandon herself? Was it possible for this weak, this misjudging sex to behold, though but for a moment, the undisguised heart of man, how would they sink from every unworthy concession, every unworthy attachment; man is not in fact either the desperately wicked, or egregiously foolish creature, he is conceived in romantic imaginations; he honors virtue, he shudders at its violation; and as to believing a principle of preposterous revenge, or a tender preference in favour of himself, to have any share in such a violation, he concludes the mind to be wholly vitiated, that favours him with this preference, and imagines it nothing more than a flimsy excuse for, the dictates of a licentious inclination.

As

An Addreſs to the Gentleman, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of Devon, preparatory to the general Meeting at Exeter on Thurſday the 5th of October, 1769.

By Dr. MUSGRAVE,
PHYSICIAN AT PLYMOUTH.

Gentlemen,

THE Sheriff having ſummoned a meeting of the County in order to conſider a Petition for redreſs of grievances, I think it incumbent upon me as a lover of my country in general, to lay before you a tranſaction, which, I apprehend, gives juſter grounds of complaint and apprehenſion than any thing hitherto made public. Having long had reaſon to imagine, that the nation has been cruelly and fatally injured in a way which they little ſuſpect, I have ardently wiſhed for a day, when my imperfect informations ſhould be ſuperſeded by evidence and certainty. That day, I flatter myſelf, is at laſt approaching, and that the ſpirit which now appears among the Freeholders will bear down every obſtacle that may be thrown in the way of open and impartial enquiry.

I need not remind you, Gentlemen, of the univerſal indignation and abhorrence, with which the conditions of the late peace were received by the independent part of the nation. Yet ſuch is the candid, unſuſpecting nature of Engliſhmen, that even thoſe who condemned the meaſure did not attribute it to any worſe motive than an unmanly impatience under the burdens of the war, and a blind head long deſire to be relieved from them. They did not conceive that perſons of high rank and unbounded wealth, could be ſeduced by gold to betray the intereſts of their country, and ſurrender advantages, which the lives of ſo many heroes had been willingly ſacrificed to purchaſe. Such a ſuppoſition, unhappily for us, is at preſent far from incredible. The important ſecret was diſcloſed to me in the year 1764 during my reſidence at Paris. I will not trouble you with a detail of the intermediate ſteps I took in the affair, which however, in proper time, I ſhall moſt fully and readily diſcover. It is ſufficient to ſay, that on the 10th of May 1765, by the direction of Dr. Blackſtone, I waited on Lord Halifax, then Secretary of State, and delivered to him an exact narrative of the intelligence I had received at Paris, with copies of four letters to and from Lord Hertford. The behaviour of Lord Halifax was polite but evaſive. When I preſſed him in a ſecond interview to enquire into the truth of the charge, he objected to all public ſteps that might give an alarm, and aſked me whether I could point out to him any way of proſecuting the enquiry in ſecret, and whether in ſo doing, there was any probability of his obtaining poſitive proof of the fact. I was not ſo much the dupe of his artifice, as to believe that he had any ſerious intention of following the clue I had given him, though his diſcourſe plainly pointed that way. It appeared by the ſequel, that I had judged right. For having four days after given a direct and ſatisfactory anſwer to both his queſtions, he then put an end to my ſolicitations by a peremptory refuſal to take any ſteps whatever in the affair.

It is here neceſſary to explain what I mean by enquiring into the truth of the charge. In the ſummer of the year 1764 an overture had been made to Sir George Yonge, Mr. Fitzherbert, and ſeveral other Members of Parliament in the name of the Chevalier D'Eon, importing that he, the Chevalier, was ready to impeach three perſons, two of whom are Peers and Members of the Privy Council, of ſelling the peace to the French. Of this propoſal I was informed at different times by the two gentlemen abovementioned. Sir George Yonge in particular told me, that he underſtood the charge could be ſupported by written as well as living evidence. The ſtep that I urged Lord Halifax to take was to ſend for the Chevalier D'Eon, to examine him upon the ſubject of this overture, to peruſe his papers, and then to proceed according to the proofs. In ſuch a caſe a more deciſive evidence than the Chevalier D'Eon could not be wiſhed for. He had himſelf conducted the negotiation on the part of the enemy, and was known to have in his poſſeſſion the diſpatches and papers of the Duke de Nivernois. This gentleman ſo qualified and ſo diſpoſed to give light into the affair, did Lord Halifax refuſe to examine; whether from an apprehenſion that the charge would not be made out, or on the contrary that it would, I leave you, gentlemen, and every impartial reader to judge.

It muſt not be underſtood, that I can myſelf ſupport a charge of corruption againſt the noble Lords named in my information. My complaint is of a different nature, and againſt a different perſon. I conſider the refuſal of Lord Halifax as a wilful obſtruction of national juſtice, for which I wiſh to ſee him undergo a ſuitable puniſhment. Permit me to obſerve, gentlemen, that ſuch an obſtruction not only gives a temporary impunity to offenders, but it tends alſo to make that impunity perpetual by deſtroying or weakening the proofs of their guilt. Evidence of all kinds is a very periſhable thing. Living witneſſes are expoſed to the chance of mortality, and written evidence to the not uncommon caſualty of fire. In the preſent caſe ſomething more than theſe ordinary

accidents might with good reaſon be apprehended. It ſtands upon record that the Count de Guerchy had conſpired to aſſaſſinate the Chevalier D'Eon, neither has this charge hitherto been refuted or anſwered. This not ſucceeding, a band of ruffians was hired to kidnap that gentleman, and carry off his papers. Though this ſecond attempt failed, it does not follow that theſe important papers are ſtill ſecure. I was informed by Mr. Fitzherbert, ſo long ago as the 17th of May 1765, that he had then intelligence of overtures making to the Chevalier D'Eon, the object of which was to get the papers out of his hands in return for a ſtipulated ſum of money. This account I communicated the following day to Lord Halifax, who ſtill perſiſted in expoſing theſe precious documents to ſo many complicated hazards. I ſay precious documents, becauſe if they ſhould be unfortunately loſt, the affair muſt be for ever involved in uncertainty, an uncertainty, gentlemen, which may be productive of infinite miſchiefs to the nation, and cannot tend to the advantage or ſatisfaction of any but the guilty.

Lord Halifax, in excuſe for his refuſal, will probably alledge, as he did to me, his perſuaſion that the charge was wholly groundleſs. I need not obſerve how miſplaced and frivolous ſuch an allegation is when applied to juſtify a Magiſtrate for not examining evidence. But I will ſuppoſe for argument ſake the perſons accuſed to be perfectly innocent. Is it not the intereſt and the wiſh of every innocent man, to have his conduct ſcrutinized while facts are recent, and truth of conſequence eaſy to be diſtinguiſhed from falſhood? Is there any tenderneſs in ſuffering a ſtain to remain upon their characters, till it becomes difficult or even impoſſible to be wiped out? Will therefore theſe noble perſons, if their actions have been upright, will they, I ſay, thank Lord Halifax for depriving them of an early opportunity of eſtabliſhing their innocence? Will they not regret and execrate his caution, if the ſubſequent ſuppreſſion or deſtruction of the evidence ſhould concur with other circumſtances to fix on them the ſuſpicion of guilt? How will Lord Halifax excuſe himſelf to his Sovereign, for ſuffering ſo atrocious a calumny to ſpread and take root to the evident hazard of his royal reputation? And what amends will he make to the nation for the heart-burnings and jealouſies which are the natural fruit of ſuch a preceſſure? Yet theſe, gentlemen, are the leaſt of the miſchiefs that may be apprehended from his behaviour upon the footing of his own plea.

I will venture however to aſſert, that, as far as hitherto appears, the weight of evidence and probability is on the contrary ſide. Now ſuppoſing the charge to be true, there can be no need of long arguments to convince you of the injury done to the nation by ſuffering ſuch capital offenders to eſcape. For what is this but to defraud us of the only compenſation we can expect for the loſs of ſo many important territories, a loſs rendered ſtill more grievous by the indignity of paying a penſion, as we notoriouſly do, to the foreign Miniſter who negociated the ruinous bargain? Yet even theſe conſiderations are infinitely outweighed by the danger to which the whole nation muſt be expoſed from the continued operation of ſo much authority, influence, and favour to their prejudice, and above all from the poſſibility that the ſupreme government of the kingdom may by the regency act devolve to a perſon directly and poſitively accuſed of high treaſon. Even the encouragement that ſuch an impunity muſt give to future treaſons, is enough to fill a thinking mind with the moſt painful apprehenſions. We live in an age, not greatly addicted to ſcruples, when the open avowal of domeſtic venality ſeems to lead men by an eaſy gradation to connections equally mercenary with foreigners and enemies. How then can we expect ill-diſpoſed perſons to reſiſt a temptation of this ſort, when they find that treaſon may be detected and proofs of it offered to a Magiſtrate without producing either puniſhment or enquiry? The conſequence of this may be our living to ſee a French party, as well as a Court party in Parliament; which, ſhould it never happen, no imagination can ſufficiently paint the calamitous and horrid ſtate to which our late glorious triumphs might finally be reduced. When I talk of a French party in Parliament, I do not ſpeak a mere viſionary language unſupported by experience. The hiſtory of all ages informs us, that France, where other weapons have failed, has conſtantly had recourſe to the leſs alarming weapons of intrigue and corruption. And how effectual theſe have ſometimes been we have a recent and tragical example in the total enſlaving of Corſica.

I have been thus particular in enumerating the evils that may reſult from the refuſal of Lord Halifax, not from a deſire of aggravating that nobleman's offence, but merely to evince the neceſſity of a ſpeedy enquiry, while there is yet a chance of it's not been wholly fruitleſs. Though the courſe of my narrative has unavoidably led me to accuſe his Lordſhip, accuſation is not my object, but enquiry, which cannot be diſagreeable to any but thoſe to whom truth itſelf is diſagreeable. In purſuing this point I have hitherto been fruſtrated from the very circumſtance which ought to have inſured my ſucceſs, the immenſe importance of the queſtion.

It

It has been apprehended, how juſtly I know not, that any Magiſtrate who ſhould commence an enquiry, or any gentleman who ſhould openly move for it, would be deemed reſponſible for the truth of the charge, and ſubjected to ſevere penalties, if he could not make it good. This imagination however did not deter me, tho' ſingle and unprotected, from carrying my papers to the Speaker, to be laid before the late Houſe of Commons. The Speaker was pleaſed to juſtify my conduct by allowing that the affair ought to be enquired into, but refuſed at the ſame time to be inſtrumental in promoting the enquiry himſelf. What then remained to be done? What, but to wait, though with reluctance and impatience, till a proper opportunity ſhould offer for appealing to the Public at large, that is, till the accumulated errors of government ſhould awaken a ſpirit of enquiry too powerful to be reſiſted or eluded? That this ſpirit is now reviving, we have a ſufficient earneſt in the unanimous zeal you have ſhewn for the appointment of a county meeting. In ſuch a conjuncture to withold from you ſo important a truth would be no longer prudence, would be to diſgrace my former conduct, to would ſhew that I had been actuated by ſome temporary motives, and not by a ſteady and uniform regard to national good. Indeed the declared purpoſe of your meeting is in itſelf a call upon every Freeholder to diſcloſe whatever you are concerned to know. I obey this call without heſitation, ſubmitting the proſecution of the affair to your judgment, in full confidence that the reſult of your deliberations will do honour at the ſame time to your prudence, candour, and patriotiſm.

Plymouth, Aug. 12, 1769.

A Tranſlation of the Chevalier D'Eon's *Anſwer to Dr.* Muſgrave's *Addreſs, inſerted above.*

SIR,

YOU will permit me to believe that you never knew any more of Me, than I have the honour of knowing of You: and if in your letter of the 12th of Auguſt you had not made a wrong uſe of my name, I ſhould not now find myſelf obliged to enter into a correſpondence with you.

You pretend, that "in the ſummer of the "year 1764, overtures were made in my name "to ſeveral Members of Parliament, import-"ing that I was ready to impeach three perſons, "two of whom were Peers and Members of "the Privy Council, of having ſold the Peace "to the French:" and you ſeem to found thereupon the evidence of a charge, which you ſay you carried yourſelf to Lord Halliſax.

I declare, therefore, here, Sir, that I never made, nor cauſed to be made any ſuch overture, either in the winter or ſummer of the year 1764, nor at any other time: I am, on one ſide, too faithful to the office I filled, and on the other too zealous a friend to truth.

I confeſs you do not ſay it was I that made theſe overtures; but only that they were made in my name, particularly to Sir George Yonge and Mr. Fitzherbert.

I aſſure you I do not know either of theſe Gentlemen, and never authoriſed any perſon whatever to make in my name ſuch overtures, which the abhorrence alone I have for calumny, would make me deteſt.

I call upon you, therefore, Sir, to lay before the Public the name of the audacious perſon who has made uſe of mine to cover his own odious offers. The Gentlemen whom you have given as your witneſſes, cannot deny you this juſtification of their own veracity and your's.

Though I cannot but commend your integrity in citing your Authors, yet it appears to me an act of the laſt imprudence, in an affair of ſo much weight, to build upon report for naming publicly a perſon of my character, without having previouſly conſulted him. If you had recollected the contradiction I gave in the St. James's Chronicle of Oct. 25, 1766, No. 881, to an advertiſement in the ſame paper, No. 875, importing in ſubſtance what you alledge in your laſt letter, you had ſaved me the trouble of replying to you at this time. What muſt be the reſult? The Public will have read greedily your letter; will have believed it's contents, becauſe you appeal therein to my teſtimony: But what will they think now when your own intereſt, my honour and truth, oblige me to deny all that you have advanced thereon with reſpect to me?

It is the ſame with your pretence that "about "the 17th of May, 1765, Mr. Fitzherbert "told you, he knew that overtures had been "made to me to ſell for a ſum of money the "papers that were in my hands."

I have always flattered myſelf with being poſſeſſed of the eſteem and friendſhip of the Engliſh with whom I have lived. Who of them then in theſe ſentiments would have preſumed to have ſhewn ſufficient contempt for me to have made me ſuch an overture; The injury would have been the more ſenſibly felt by me, as the character of the perſon was more reſpectable.

I ſhall not follow you, Sir, either in all the ſteps you have thought it your duty to take, or in the arguments you make uſe of to ſupport them: Theſe ſhew the Orator, and thoſe, if they be well founded, prove the Patriot.

But

But I here certify to you, on my word of honour, and in the face of the Public, that I cannot be of any ſort of uſe to you; that I never entered into any treaty for the ſale of my papers, and never either by myſelf or any Agent authoriſed on my part, offered to make appear, that the Peace had been ſold to France.

If Lord Hallifax, or the Speaker, to whom you ſay you addreſſed yourſelf, in order to call upon me as evidence with reſpect to the validity of your charge, had cauſed me to be cited, he might have known by my anſwers what my thoughts were, that England rather gave money to France than France to England, to conclude the laſt Peace; and that the happineſs I had in concurring to the great work of Peace has inſpired me with ſentiments of the juſteſt veneration for the Engliſh Commiſſioners who had been employed in it, and with the moſt lively eſteem and ſincereſt admiration for the late Count de Viry, who in his attachment to the welfare of the two nations then at war, and thanks to his indefatigable zeal! had the glory of bringing that Peace to a happy concluſion.

Judge now, Sir, with what ſolidity you can depend upon me to make your charge clear.

I am too well known in England to have been under any neceſſity of this reply, if the frankneſs of your letter had not appeared to me to merit my preventing you from taking any further ſteps, which could not but turn to your prejudice, in as much as they would be founded ſolely on falſe reports of my proceedings.

In order to enable you to be as prudent as patriotic, I ſign this letter, and therein give you my addreſs, that for the maintenance of your own veracity you may furniſh me with the means of convicting publicly thoſe ſlanderers who have dared to make uſe of my name in a manner ſtill more repugnant to real fame, than the dignity with which I have ever ſupported my character.

I have the honour of being
Your moſt humble ſervant,
The Chevalier D'EON.

In Petty France, Weſtminſter,
4 September, 1769.

On the Influence which RELIGION *among the Common People has upon the Public Good.*

THE great ſtrength of every empire conſiſts in the obedience of the people. Now there is nothing that can ſo effectually ſecure this obedience as religion. A celebrated writer, Monteſquieu, whoſe authority will be allowed to be of great weight upon this occaſion, ſays—*La religion eſt toujours le meilleur garant que l'on puiſſe avoir des mœurs des hommes.* It is unneceſſary to enlarge upon a truth ſo generally acknowledged; but, what is very ſurpriſing, the means of maintaining this fundamental principle of order are neglected. It is eaſy to conceive that, if the higher orders of the ſtate ſhake off the yoke of Religion, the evil will paſs through all the intermediate ranks, and reach thoſe of the meaneſt condition; the conſequence of which will be, a ſpirit of independence in families, and anarchy among the people.

We are much miſtaken if we ſuppoſe that the people are incapable of reaſoning. They will ſoon perceive that we deceive them, and that we laugh at their manners and their faith Ignorant politicians! you will do your utmoſt, no doubt, to preſerve Religion among the people; but will it be poſſible for you to preſerve it, when you have ſecretly deſtroyed the principles of religious worſhip? You have admitted the people to too near a view of you, to be unacquainted with your principles and your conduct; and they will always go farther than you in infidelity and in vice; for if virtue is natural to noble minds, it is a matter of effort to vulgar ones.

Beſides, what injuſtice is it to lay a different yoke upon the people from that which you yourſelves bear, to require that they ſhould have a different creed from yours, to hold them ſuſpended, as it were, over the abyſs of eternal miſery, whilſt you live at your eaſe in your magnificent palaces!

You will ſay, no doubt, all this is for their happineſs: but upon what principles do you conſtitute yourſelves judges of their happineſs? if they imagine they find it in thoſe pleaſures which you deny them, what right have you to oppoſe their inclinations? If they preſer preſent pleaſures to future and uncertain ones, why ſhould you lay them under any reſtraint? It is for the intereſt of ſociety, you tell me; but what right have you to eſtabliſh this ſociety upon your principles rather than upon thoſe of the people? what right have you to give them a political conſtitution, if this conſtitution is entirely to your advantage, and to the diſadvantage of thoſe whom you have made ſubject to you?—Your power then is only ſupported by force. What an arbitrary and uncertain dominion! Yes! were it not for eternal truths, were it not for that Religion which is written at the bottom of our hearts, all your political principles would ſoon be overturned and deſtroyed, all rights confounded, and ſociety would be an inexplicable chaos.

Heaven, more attentive to your intereſts than you are yourſelves, has inſpired the peo-

ple

ple with a love of Religion. You enjoy their virtues, whilſt you do every thing in your power to deſtroy them. Caſt an eye upon the the general order of ſociety, and you will ſee that almoſt all your enjoyments are derived from this ſource. It is Religion that makes people ſubmit to their moſt painful toils. If they did not bear the formidable yoke of ſacred truths, their paſſions would ſoon dictate to them other means of ſecuring to themſelves the neceſſaries of life, and providing for their own tranquility.—We have puniſhments, the politician will ſay, to reſtrain them; but if Religion has not inſpired them early with the dread of future puniſhments, thoſe which are appointed by human laws will be inſufficient for the purpoſe.—If we reflect upon the character of the vulgar, living in the habitual forgetfulneſs of their duty, we ſhall be more and more convinced that the fear of human puniſhments is no more preſent to their minds than that of future ones. Both the one and the other, are to them an obſcure and uncertain futurity.

A ſhort Account of the Phænomena and Nature of COMETS, *taken from a Pamphlet on that ſubject by* S. DUNN, *Teacher of Mathematics*; Printed in 1759, for Meſſrs. Heath and Wing.

A COMET is a blazing Star compoſed of a *Nucleus* or Head, a *Coma* or hairy matter ſurrounding the Nucleus, and a tail.

The *Nuclei* of Comets receive their light from the Sun, as the Planets do, and when they diſappear are much below the Orbit of Jupiter, in their perihelions (or neareſt approach to the Sun) are nearer to the Sun than the Planet Mars, and when they diſappear are farther off from the Sun than the O bit of Jupiter.

The *Nuclei* of Comets are compact and durable bodies; their tails are longeſt ſoon after they have paſſed their perihelions; the matter of which thoſe tails are compoſed is a kind of ſmoak or vapour emitted from the Nuclei, when they are overmuch heated by the ſolar rays, and on account of the greater denſity of the ætherial medium toward the Solar ſurface, and the inceſſant expulſion of rays from the Sun's Diſk, the rarefied matter of which the tails are compoſed, is always in a direction oppoſite to the Sun.

As in our air the ſmoak of a heated body aſcends either perpendicularly, if the body is at reſt, or obliquely if the body is moved obliquely, ſo in the Heavens, where all the bodies gravitate towards the Sun, their ſmoak and vapour muſt aſcend from towards the Sun, and either riſe *perpendicularly* if the ſmoaking body is at reſt, or *obliquely* if the body by its motion is continually leaving thoſe places from which the higher parts of the projected vapours had ariſen, and therefore that in ſome ſituations and circumſtances, the tails of Comets may appear incurvated and of different forms.

That the tails of Comets cannot but be extremely *rare*, becauſe the light of the ſmalleſt ſtars is not prevented from paſſing freely thro' them, whereas the light of Stars of the firſt magnitude is wholly intercepted, and deſtroyed by intervening flame, light, ſmoak, ſteam, clouds, and vapours; Jupiter's Satellites cannot be ſeen near his body before the Rays are taken away, the light of the Moon diminiſhes the luſtre of both Stars and Planets, and therefore there can be no grounds for ſuppoſing the tails of Comets a leſs rarefied vapour.

That the tails of *Comets* ſeem to be of the nature of that light which forms the *Aurora Borealis*, or ſteady illumination ſometimes perceived in our Atmoſphere in a clear evening without Moonſhine, or the ſplendor with which a beam of light appears, when reflected from minute particles of duſt ſwimming in a dark room, or the twilight by reflection and refraction of the Sun beams, or the heterogeneous matter of which the Earth's Atmoſphere is compoſed, abundantly reflecting light without dividing its rays, abounding partly with active and partly with paſſive principles, the groſſer parts gravitating towards the Nuclei, the rarer diſſipating and wholly diſſolving in the ætherial medium, vaniſhing away: and at laſt by little and little, gravitating towards the Planets themſelves, and intermingling with their atmoſpheres.

That the principal danger which the Inhabitants of the Earth's Globe ſeem to be in with reſpect to the tails of Comets, is not great: nor is there any great danger to be expected from the paſſage of a Comet near our Earth; becauſe the additional heat which a Comet may be ſuppoſed to be able to communicate to the Earth, cannot be expected to exceed the heat of the Sun under the Equinoctial Line.

Nor is it to be expected that a Comet may make a colliſion with the Earth; becauſe as the Solar Rays are reflected from ſurfaces without touching them, as the ſame Magnet attracts at one diſtance and propels at another, as the ſame reflective ſubſtance ſubſiſts in a manifold degree on the ſurfaces of the Planets, our earth abounds with magnetical matter, and probably the Planets and Comets do ſo too, a percuſſion of the Celeſtial Bodies, and a ceſſation of ſome of their motions might deſtroy the equipoize of the Solar Syſtem; the DIVINE ARCHITECT may have left Nature ſufficiently provided with remedies againſt thoſe apparent dangers.

A Letter from John Ellis, *Eſq; F. R. S. to the Preſident, on the Succeſs of his Experiments for preſerving Acorns for a whole Year without planting them, ſo as to be in a State fit for Vegetation, with a view to bring over ſome of the moſt valuable ſeeds from the* East Indies, *to plant for the Benefit of our* American *Colonies.*

HAVING diſcovered that the diſappointment, which I met with about a year ago, in attempting to preſerve through the ſeaſon ſome ever-green oak acorns and ſome cheſnuts in wax, was owing to their being unfit for vegetation at the time of my incloſing them; I reſolved in my next attempt to try only ſuch as I was perſuaded were ſound and freſh.

Fortunately, my curious and learned friend the Right Honourable Sir Thomas Sewell, Maſter of the Rolls, hearing of my diſtreſs, offered to procure me ſome excellent acorns of the Engliſh oak, part of a parcel he had been ſowing at his ſeat at Otterſhaw near Chertſey in Surrey; theſe he was ſo obliging to ſend me the 20th of February 1767; part of them I ſowed immediately under the windows of my chambers, in the kitchen garden of Grays Inn: and on the 22d of the ſame month I incloſed about 36 of them in bees wax. Moſt of thoſe that I had ſown in the garden came up in June following 1767, and by the middle of September were 6 inches high.

This gave me ſome hopes that I ſhould not labour in vain as I had done before: for part of the ſame parcel of ever-green oak acorns which failed, I had given to Sir Thomas Sewell the year before to ſow, and he aſſures me that not one of them came up with him. I likewiſe diſcovered, though too late, that the Spaniſh cheſnuts, which failed, had been kiln dried; this is a common practice in Spain, to prevent their ſprouting by the damp heat in the hold of the ſhip.

I ſhould not, my Lord, be ſo particular in explaining the cauſe of my diſappointment, but to ſhew the care that is neceſſary to be taken by perſons abroad in the choice of the ſeeds, as well as the ſtate they ought to be in, if they expect they ſhould anſwer the great end we propoſe.

Before I mention the method in which I treated theſe acorns, I muſt obſerve to your Lordſhip, that though I have formerly been ſo ſucceſsful as to preſerve both acorns and cheſnuts for the ſpace of a year in bees wax, ſeveral of which have afterwards vegetated, and ſome of them are now grown into trees; yet I always found that many of them were rotten when they were taken out of the wax; which made me ſuſpect that it was owing to the too great heat of the melted wax, that ſo many of them were deſtroyed. This put me on thinking of the following method to guard the ſeeds to be preſerved from too great heat, which I have now the pleaſure to ſhew your Lordſhip and the reſt of the Royal Society the good effects of.

After I had choſen out the faireſt Acorns, laying aſide ſuch as had ſpecks proceeding from the wounds of inſects, I wiped them very clean till they were quite bright, for fear of any condenſed perſpiration on the ſurface, which if incloſed, would turn to mouldineſs. I then poured ſome melted bees-wax into a china plate about half an inch deep, and ſoon as the wax was cool, but ſtill very pliable, I cut out with a penknife as much as would incloſe one Acorn; this I wrapped round it, rolling it between my hands till the edges of the wax were perfectly united: in the ſame manner I covered about 36 of them with all the caution in my power, ſo that after they had been ſet to harden I could not perceive the leaſt crack in them. When they were quite cold and hard, I prepared an oval chip box, of 7 inches long, 4¼ broad, and 3¼ deep; into this I poured melted bees-wax to the depth of an inch and half; and when I could bear my finger in it, I laid the covered Acorns at the bottom in rows as cloſe as could together; afterwards other rows over them, till the box was full; and when the firſt wax began to cool, I poured ſome wax that was barely fluid over the uppermoſt acorns till they were quite covered. In order to cool them as ſoon as poſſible, I ſet the box near a window, where the ſaſh was raiſed a little to let in a ſtream of cold air; when they were almoſt cold, I perceived the wax had ſhrunk a little here and there, and left ſome chinks; theſe I immediately filled up with very ſoft wax, preſſing it very cloſe and ſmooth. After it was quite cold and hard, I put on the cover of the box, and placed it on a ſhelf in a cloſet till the beginning of Auguſt laſt, when I ſent it to the care of Mr. Dacoſta, clerk to the Royal Society, to their houſe in Crane Court, to be produced and examined before the Royal Society at ſome of their firſt meetings after the long vacation. My health would not permit me to attend myſelf; but I am informed, my Lord, that when they were cut open and examined before your Lordſhip and the reſt of the Royal Society preſent, their appearance promiſed ſucceſs; and that they were ordered to be delivered by Dr. Morton, Secretary to the Royal Society, to the care of Mr. William Aiton, Botanic Gardiner to her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Dowager of Wales at Kew at my requeſt, that the Royal Society might be informed whether they would vegetate.

I have juſt now, my Lord, had the pleaſure of

of receiving a letter from Mr. Aiton, adviſing me, that he had ſent to Mr. Robertſon, houſekeeper to the Royal Society, two pots with the young oaks riſing from the Acorns preſerved in wax, which Dr. Morton ſent him from the Royal Society in December laſt; and am well perſuaded he has carefully attended to an experiment, the ſucceſs of which, if properly followed, may in a few years put us in poſſeſſion of the moſt rare and valuable ſeeds in a vegetating ſtate from the remoteſt parts of the world, which in time may anſwer the great end of the improvement and advancement of our trade with our American Colonies.

I am, My Lord,
with the gaeateſt reſpect,
Your Lordſhip's
moſt humble and obedient ſervant,
JOHN ELLIS.

A Narrative of the JUBILEE *at* Stratford-upon-Avon, *in a Letter from a Gentleman, dated* Sept. 11.

ABOUT five o'clock on Wedneſday morning, a number of young fellows belonging to the Theatre, fantaſtically dreſſed, came ſerenading the Ladies through the ſtreet in which I lodged, and addreſſed them in the following ſong.

Let beauty with the ſun ariſe,
To Shakeſpeare tribute pay,
With heavenly ſmiles and ſpeaking eyes,
Give luſtre to the day.

Each ſmile ſhe gives protects his name,
What face ſhall dare to frown?
Not Envy's ſelf can blaſt the fame,
Which beauty deigns to crown.

With the foregoing, they alſo entertained the Company with the Warwickſhire Ballad, ſaid to be written by Mr. Garrick, which I ſubjoin for the peruſal of your Readers.

Ye *Warwickſhire* lads, and ye laſſes,
See what at our Jubilee paſſes,
Come revel away, rejoice and be glad,
For the lad of all lads, was a *Warwickſhire* lad.
Warwickſhire lad,
All be glad,
For the lad of all lads, was a *Warwickſhire* lad.

Be proud of the charms of your county
Where Nature has laviſh'd her bounty,
Where much ſhe has giv'n, and ſome to be ſpar'd,
For the bard of all bards, was a *Warwickſhire* bard,
Warwickſhire bard,
Never pair'd,
For the bard of all bards, was a *Warwickſhire* bard.

Each ſhire has its different pleaſures,
Each ſhire has its different treaſures;
But to rare *Warwickſhire*, all muſt ſubmit,
For the wit of all wits, was a *Warwickſhire* wit,
Warwickſhire wit,
How he writ!
For the wit of all wits, was a *Warwickſhire* wit.

Old Ben, *Thomas Otway*, *John Dryden*,
And half a ſcore more we take pride in,
Of famous *Will Congreve*, we boaſt too the ſkill,
But the *Will* of all *Wills* was *Warwickſhire Will*,
Warwickſhire Will,
Matchleſs ſtill,
For the *Will* of all *Wills*, was *Warwickſhire Will*.

Our SHAKESPEARE compar'd is to no man,
Nor *Frenchman*, nor *Grecian*, nor *Roman*,
Their ſwans are all geeſe, to the *Avon*'s ſweet ſwan,
And the man of all men, was a *Warwickſhire* man,
Warwickſhire man,
Avon's ſwan,
And the man of all men, was a *Warwickſhire* man.

As ven'ſon is very inviting,
To ſteal it our bard took delight in,
To make his friends merry he never was lag,
And the wag of all wags, was a *Warwickſhire* wag,
Warwickſhire wag,
Ever brag,
For the wag of all wags, was a *Warwickſhire* wag.

There never was ſeen ſuch a creature,
Of all ſhe was worth, he robb'd Nature;
He took all her ſmiles, and he took all her grief,
And the thief of all thieves, was a *Warwickſhire* thief,
Warwickſhire thief,
He's the chief,
For the thief all thieves, was a *Warwickſhire* thief.

The whole town of Stratford being roufed by theſe performances, ſeveral guns were fired, and the Magiſtrates aſſembled about eight in one of the principal Streets. A public breakfaſt was to be in the Town-hall at nine; to which every purchaſer of a Guinea ticket for

the various entertainments, (the Maſquerade only excepted, which being of a peculiar nature, is rated ſeperately at half a guinea), was admitted upon the payment of a ſhilling, and regaled with tea, coffee, and chocolate. Mr. Garrick, the Steward, came to the Breakfaſt-room at a little after eight, to ſee that every thing was properly prepared for the reception of the Company, as well as to be himſelf in readineſs to receive them; previous to the coming of the company, however, the Mayor, at the head of the Corporation, in their formalities, waited upon Mr. Garrick, and in a polite ſpeech, delivered by the Town Clerk, preſented him with a Medallion of Shakeſpeare, carved on a piece of the famous Mulberry-tree, planted by the immortal Poet's own hand, and richly ſet in gold. Mr. Garrick, to this elegant mark of attention, made a ſuitable reply, and faſtened the preſent about his neck. Soon after this circumſtance, the room filled exceedingly, and it was a pleaſing compliment to Genius, to obſerve favours univerſally worn in honour of our firſt dramatic Writer, by the Ladies as well as the Gentlemen, from the moſt elevated rank to the meaneſt ſituation. At breakfaſt, among other perſons of diſtinction, there were preſent the Duke of Dorſet, Lord Beauchamp, Lord Groſvenor, Lord Archer, Sir Watkin Williams Wynne; the Hon. Mr. Conway—Lord Denbigh, Lord Spencer, Lord Craven, and ſeveral other Noblemen who are in town, I do not mention, as I did not ſee them at the Breakfaſt-room. Lady Spencer I ſaw before breakfaſt, with Mrs. Garrick, at the time the Corporation made him the compliment of the Medallion. During the interval of breakfaſt, a party of drums and fifes performed ſeveral pieces oppoſite the Town-hall, and gave univerſal ſatisfaction.

From the Town-hall the Company were to retire at half after ten to the Church, where the Oratorio of Judith was to be given, conducted by Dr. Arne. This piece opened at eleven. The Singers were Mr. Vernon, Mr. Champneſs, Maſter Brown, Mrs. Bartholemon, a young lady pupil to Dr. Arne, and Mrs. Baddely; the Choruſſes were very full; the band was excellent, being compoſed of the whole Drury-lane Orcheſtra; and at the end of the firſt act, we were obliged with a ſolo on the Violin by Mr. Bartholemon. When the Orotorio was finiſhed, Mr. Garrick, at the head of the performers, walked in proceſſion to the Amphitheatre erected on the occaſion, Mr. Vernon, and the reſt ſinging the following *Chorus* to an accompanyment of proper inſtruments.

This is the day, a Holiday! a Holiday!
Drive ſpleen and rancour far away.
This is the day, a Holiday! a Holiday!
Drive care and ſorrow far away.

Here Nature nurs'd her darling boy,
From whom all care and ſorrow fly,
Whoſe harp the Muſes ſtrung;
From heart to heart, let joy rebound,
Now, now, we tread enchanted ground,
Here Shakeſpeare walk'd and ſung!

At three a public Ordinary for Ladies and Gentlemen was kept in the Amphitheatre; where they were likewiſe occaſionally entertained with Songs and Catches adapted to the purpoſe of the Jubilee, till the neceſſary hour of retiring to dreſs for the Aſſembly. To the Aſſembly I am going this minute: The whole town is illuminated, the drums are now beating under my window, and all is a tumult of perfect ſatisfaction. But I muſt break off to bargain with a London Chairman, for we have ſeveral of the ambling Gentry down with their Vehicles; who aſks me the very moderate ſum of half a guinea to carry me a hundred yards.

When I came there, I found a room built in imitation of the Ranelagh Rotunda, and at leaſt half as large, crouded with Company, many perſons of the firſt Diſtinction, ſuch as the Duke of Mancheſter—Lord Northampton, Lord Hertford, Lord Carliſle, Lord Shrewſbury. Lord Pigot, &c. &c the minuets continued till twelve o'clock, at which time Country Dances commenced, and about three every body retired.

Thurſday morning a public breakfaſt was given, in the ſame manner, and on the ſame conditions as on Wedneſday—after which, the Company repaired to the Amphitheatre from the Town Hall—where the following Dedication Ode was performed, under the Direction of Dr. Arne.

O D E

By DAVID GARRICK, *Eſq;*

TO what bleſt genius of the iſle,
Shall Gratitude her tribute pay,
Decree the feſtive day,
Erect the ſtatue, and devote the pile?

Do not your ſympathetic hearts accord,
To own the "boſom's lord?"
'Tis he! 'tis he!—that demi god!
Who Avon's flow'ry margin trod,

While

While ſportive Fancy round him flew,
Where Nature led him by the hand,
Inſtructed him in all ſhe knew,
And gave him abſolute command!
'Tis he! 'tis he!
"The god of our idolatry!"
To him the ſong, the Fdifice we raiſe,
He merits all our wonder, all our praiſe!
Yet ere impatient joy break forth,
In ſounds that lift the ſoul from earth;
And to our ſpell-bound minds impart
Some faint idea of his magic art;
Let awful ſilence ſtill the air!
From the dark cloud, the hidden light
Burſts tenfold bright!
Prepare! prepare! prepare!
Now ſwell the choral ſong,
Roll the full tide of harmony along;
Let Rapture ſweep the trembling ſtrings,
And Fame expanding all her wings,
With all her trumpet-tongues proclaim,
The lov'd, rever'd, immortal name!
Shakeſpeare! Shakeſpeare! Shakeſpeare!
Let th' inchanting ſound,
From Avon's ſhores rebound;
Thro' the Air,
Let it bear,
The precious freight the envious nations round!

CHORUS.

Swell the choral ſong,
Roll the tide of harmony along,
Let Rapture ſweep the ſtrings,
Fame expand her wings,
With her trumpet tongues proclaim,
The lov'd, rever'd, immortal name!
Shakeſpeare! Shakeſpeare! Shakeſpeare!

AIR.

I.

Sweeteſt bard that ever ſung,
Nature's glory, Fancy's child;
Never ſure did witching tongue,
Warble forth ſuch wooden-notes wild!

II.

Come each Muſe, and ſiſter Grace,
Loves and pleaſures hither come;
Well you know this happy place,
Avon's banks were once your home.

III

Bring the laurel, bring the flow'rs,
Songs of triumph to him raiſe;
He united all your pow'rs,
All uniting, ſing his praiſe!
Tho' Philip's fam'd unconquer'd ſon,
Had ev'ry blood ſtain'd laurel won;
He ſigh'd—that his creative word,
(Like that which rules the ſkies,)
Could not bid other nations riſe,
To glut his yet unfated ſword:
But when our Shakeſpeare's matchleſs pen,
Like Alexander's ſword, had done with men
He heav'd no ſigh, he made no moan,
Not limited to human kind,
He fir'd his wonder-teeming mind,
Rais'd other worlds, and beings of his own!

AIR.

When Nature, ſmiling, hail'd his birth,
To him unbounded pow'r was given;
The whirlwind's wing to ſweep the ſky,
"The frenzy-rowling eye,
To glance from heav'n to earth,
From earth to heav'n!"

O from his muſe of fire
Could but one ſpark be caught,
Then might theſe humble ſtrains aſpire,
To tell the wonders he has wrought.
To tell,—how ſitting on his magic throne,
Unaided and alone,
In dreadful ſtate,
The ſubject paſſions round him wait;
Who tho' unchain'd, and raging there,
He checks, inflames, or turns their mad career;
With that ſuperior ſkill,
Which winds the fiery ſteed at will,
He gives the aweful word—
And they, all foaming, trembling, own him for their Lord.

With theſe his ſlaves he can controul,
Or charm the ſoul;
So realiz'd are all his golden dreams,
Of terror, pity, love, and grief,
Tho' conſcious that the viſion only ſeems,
The woe-ſtruck mind finds no relief:
Ingratitude would drop the tear,
Cold-blooded age take fire,
To ſee the thankleſs children of old Lear,
Spurn at their king, and fire!
With his our reaſon too grows wild!
What nature had diſjoin'd,
The poet's pow'r combin'd,
Madneſs and age, ingratitude and child.
Ye guilty, lawleſs tribe,
Eſcap'd from puniſhment, by art or bribe,
At Shakeſpeare's bar appear!
No bribing, ſhuffling there—
His genius, like a ruſhing flood,
Cannot be withſtood,
Out burſts the penitential tear!
The look appall'd, the crime reveals,
The marble-hearted monſter feels,
Whoſe hand is ſtain'd with blood.

SEMI-CHORUS.

When law is weak, and juſtice fails,
The poet holds the ſword and ſcales.

AIR

A I R.

Though crimes from death and torture fly,
The ſwifter muſe,
Their flight purſues,
Guilty mortals more than die!
They live indeed, but live to feel
The ſcourge and wheel,
" On the torture of the mind they lie;"
Should harraſs'd nature ſink to reſt,
The Poet wakes the ſcorpion in the breaſt,
Guilty mortals more than die!

When our Magician, more inſpir'd,
By charms, and ſpells, and incantations fir'd,
Exerts his moſt tremendous pow'r;
The thunder growls, the heavens low'r,
And to his darken'd throne repair,
The Demons of the deep, and Spirits of the air!

But ſoon theſe horrors paſs away,
Thro' ſtorms and night breaks forth the day:
He ſmiles,—they vaniſh into air!
The buſkin'd warriors diſappear!
Mute the trumpets, mute the drums,
The ſcene is chang'd—Thalia comes,
Leading the nymph Euphroſyne,
Goddeſs of joy and liberty!
She and her ſiſters, hand in hand,
Link'd to a num'rous frolick band,
With roſes and with myrtle crown'd,
O'er the green velvet lightly bound,
Circling the Monarch of th' inchanted land!

A I R.

I.

Wild, frantick with pleaſure,
They trip it in meaſure,
To bring him their treaſure,
The treaſure of joy.

II.

How gay is the meaſure,
How ſweat is the pleaſure,
How great is the treaſure,
The treaſure of joy.

III.

Like roſes freſh blowing,
Their dimpled-cheeks glowing,
His mind is o'erflowing;
A treaſure of joy!

IV.

His rapture perceiving,
They ſmile while they re giving,
He ſmiles at receiving,
A treaſure of joy.

With kindling cheeks, and ſparkling eyes,
Surrounded thus, the Bard in tranſport dies;
The little Loves, like bees,
Cluſtering and climbing up his knees,
His brows with roſes bind
While Fancy, Wit, and Humour ſpread
Their wings, and hover round his head,
Impregnating his mind.
Which teeming ſoon, as ſoon brought forth,
Not a tiny ſpurious birth,
But out a mountain came,
A mountain of delight!
Laughter roar'd out to ſee the ſight,
And Falſtaff was his name!
With ſword and ſhield he, puffing, ſtrides;
The joyous revel-rout
Receive him with a ſhout,
And modeſt Nature holds her ſides:
No ſingle pow'r the deed had done,
But great and ſmall,
Wit, Fancy, Humour, Whim, and Jeſt,
The huge, miſhapen heap impreſs'd;
And lo——Sir John!
A compound of 'em all,
A comic world in one.

A I R.

A world where all pleaſures abound,
So fruitful the earth,
So quick to bring forth,
And the world too is wicked and round.

As the well-teeming earth,
With rivers and ſhow'rs,
Will ſmiling bring forth
Her fruits and her flow'rs;
So Falſtaff will never decline;
Still fruitful and gay,
He moiſtens his clay,
And his rain and his rivers are wine;
Of the world he has all, but its care;
No load, but of fleſh, will he bear;
He laughs off his pack,
'Takes a cup of old ſack,
And away with all ſorrow and care.

Like the rich rainbow's various dyes,
Whoſe circle ſweeps o'er earth and ſkies,
The heav'n-born muſe appears;
Now in the brighteſt colours gay,
Now quench'd in ſhow'rs, ſhe fades away,
Now blends her ſmiles and tears.

Sweet Swan of Avon! ever may thy ſtream
Of tuneful numbers be the darling theme;
Not Thames himſelf, who in his ſilver courſe
Triumphant rolls along,
Britannia's riches and her force,
Shall more harmonious flow in ſong.

O had thoſe bards, who charm the liſt'ning ſhore
Of Cam and Iſis, tun'd their claſſic lays,
And from their full and precious ſtore,
Vouchſaf'd to fairy-haunted Avon praiſe!

(Like

(Like that kind bounteous hand*,
Which lately gave the raviſh'd eyes
Of Stratford ſwains
A rich command,
Of widen'd river, lengthen'd plains,
And opening ſkies)
Nor Greek, nor Roman ſtreams would flow along,
More ſweetly clear, or more ſublimely ſtrong,
Nor thus a ſhepherd's feeble notes reveal,
At once the weakeſt numbers, and the warmeſt zeal.

A I R.

I.

Thou ſoft-flowing Avon, by the ſilver ſtream,
Of things more than mortal, ſweet Shakeſpear would dream,
The fairies by moonlight dance round his green bed,
For hallow'd the turf is which pillow'd his head.

II.

The love-ſtricken maiden, the ſoft-ſighing ſwain,
Here rove without danger, and ſigh without pain,
The ſweet bud of beauty, no blight ſhall here dread,
For hallow'd the turf is which pillow'd his head.

III.

Here youth ſhall be fam'd, for their love, and their truth,
And chearful old age, feel the ſpirit of youth;
For the raptures of fancy here poets ſhall tread,
For hallow'd the turf is that pillow'd his head.

IV.

Flow on, ſilver Avon, in ſong ever flow,
Be the ſwans on thy boſom ſtill whiter than ſnow,
Ever full be thy ſtream, like his fame may it ſpread,
And the turf ever hallow'd which pillow'd his head.

Tho' bards with envy-aching eyes,
Behold a tow'ring eagle riſe,
And would his flight retard;
Yet each to Shakeſpear's genius bows,
Each weaves a garland for his brows,
To crown th' heaven-diſtinguiſhed Bard.
Nature had form'd him on her nobleſt plan,
And to the genius join'd the feeling man.

What tho' with more than mortal art,
Like Neptune he directs the ſtorm,
Lets looſe like winds the paſſions of the heart,
To wreck the human form;
Tho' from his mind ruſh forth, the Demons to deſtroy,
His heart ne'er knew but love, and gentleneſs, and joy.

A I R.

More gentle than the ſouthern gale,
Which ſoftly fans the bloſſom'd vale,
And gathers on its balmy wing,
The fragrant treaſures of the ſpring,
Breathing delight on all it meets,
"And giving, as it ſteals, the ſweets."

Look down bleſt Spirit from above,
With all thy wonted gentleneſs and love;
And as the wonders of thy pen,
By heav'n inſpir'd,
To virtue fir'd,
The charm'd, aſtoniſh'd, ſons of men!
With no reproach, even now, thou view'ſt [thy work,
To nature ſacred as to truth,
Where no alluring miſchiefs lurk,
To taint the mind of youth.
Still to thy native ſpot thy ſmiles extend,
And as thou gav'ſt it fame, that fame defend;
And may no ſacrilegious hand
Near Avon's banks be found,
To dare to parcel out the land,
And limit Shakeſpear'ſhallow'd ground†.
For ages free, ſtill be it unconfin'd,
As broad, and general, as thy boundleſs mind.

Can Britiſh gratitude delay,
To him the glory of this iſle,
To give the feſtive day
The ſong, the ſtatue, and devoted pile?
To him the firſt of poets, beſt of men?
"We ne'er ſhall look upon his like again!"

D U E T T.

Shall the hero laurels gain,
For ravag'd fields, and thouſands ſlain?
And ſhall his brows no laurels bind,
Who charms to virtue humankind?

C H O R U S.

We will,—his brows with laurel bind,
Who charms to virtue human kind:
Raiſe the pile, the ſtatue raiſe,
Sing immortal Shakeſpeare's praiſe!
The ſong will ceaſe, the ſtone decay,
But his Name,
And undiminiſh'd fame,
Shall never, never paſs away.

* The D— of D—, with the concurrence of Mr. B—y, moſt generouſly ordered a great number of Trees to be cut down, to open the river Avon for the Jubilee.

† This alludes to a deſign, of incloſing a large common field at Stratford.

The Recitative parts were ſpoken by Mr. Garrick, and perhaps, in all the Characters he ever played—he never ſhewed more powers, more judgment, or ever made a ſtronger

ſtronger impreſſion on the minds of his Auditors—in fact, Sir, though he was frequently diſturbed by the turbulence of our applauſe, it was generally allowed, that the Ode, in point of poetical merit, no leſs than the ſpeaker in point of elocution, was juſtly entitled to univerſal admiration.

On the concluſion of the Ode, Mr. King got up in the Character of a Macaroni, wholly unexpected by the company, publicly attacked Shakeſpeare, whom he cenſured as a very ill-bred fellow, for making people laugh and cry as he thought proper. This produced much mirth, and with Mr. King's admirable acting, was a conſiderable addition to the entertainment. It was intended to make a proceſſion to the Amphitheatre of all the Characters in Shakeſpeare's pieces, but the day proving very wet was poſtponed to the next day.

During this performance, the benches in various parts of the amphitheatre from the prodigious preſſure of the company gave way; and had it not been for a peculiar interpoſition of providence, Lord *Carliſle*, who was much hurt by the fall of a door, muſt have inevitably been deſtroyed.

The Maſquerade on Thurſday evening was crouded to an extravagance; dreſſes of the meaneſt ſort were hired at four guineas each, and the perſon who carried them down from London made above four hundred on the occaſion; thoſe, however, who could not be accommodated to their minds, or did not chooſe to pay ſuch a ſum, were admitted with maſques only, and there were many preſent even without Maſks.—— Among the moſt diſtinguiſhed Characters in the Maſquerade, Lady Pembroke, Mrs. Bouverie, and Mrs. Crewe, habited as Witches, excited the general admiration; the aſtoniſhing contraſt between the deformity of the feigned, and the beauty of the real appearance was every where obſerved nor did Miſs Ladbroke, as a Shepherdeſs, and Miſs Nancy Ladbroke, as Dame Quickly in the Merry Wives of Windſor, paſs without the univerſal applauſe of the Company—Lord Groſvenor was magnificently dreſſed in an Eaſtern Habit; but the principal part of the Nobility were in Dominos—the literary Gentlemen were alſo in Dominos—the unuſual wetneſs of the evening, and want of proper Convenience, rendering it impoſſible, or diſagreeable, to take any pains in the aſſumption of fictitious Characters—Mrs. Yates perſonated a Petit Maitre—Mr. Yates, as a Waggoner, gave much ſatisfaction; as did a Gentleman from Oxford in Lord Ogleby—Mr. Boſwell, the celebrated friend of Paoli, appeared in a Corſican Habit, with piſtols in his belt, and a muſket at his back, in gold letters, in the front of his Cap the words PAOLI AND LIBERTY, were printed, and he wrote the following poem with an intention to repeat it in public, but was prevented by the exceſſive concourſe of the Company.

Verſes in the Character of a Corſican. *By* James Boſwell, *Eſq;*

FROM the rude banks of Golo's rapid flood,
Alas! too deeply ting'd with patriot blood;
O'er which, dejected, injured freedom bends,
And ſighs indignant o'er all Europe ſends:
Behold a *Corſican* —— in better days,
Eager I ſought my country's fame to raiſe;
When o'er our Camp *Paoli*'s banners wav'd
And all the threats of hoſtile France we brav'd,
'Till unaſſiſted, a ſmall nation fail'd,
And our invaders tenfold force prevail'd.

Now when I'm exil'd from my native land,
I come to join this claſſic feſtal band,
To ſooth my ſoul on *Avon's* ſacred ſtream,
And from your joy, to catch a cheering gleam.
To celebrate great *Shakeſpeare*'s wondrous fame
And add new Trophies to the honour'd name
Of nature's bard, whom tho' your Country bore,
His influence ſpreads to ev'ry diſtant ſhore:
Wherever genuine feeling ſouls are found,
" His wood notes wild," with extaſy reſound.

Had *Shakeſpeare* liv'd our ſtory to relate,
And hold his torch o'er our unhappy fate;
Liv'd with majeſtick Energy to tell
How long we fought, what heros nobly fell!
Had *Garrick*, who dame Nature's pencil ſtole,
Juſt where Old *Shakeſpeare* dropt it, when his Soul
Broke from its earthy cage aloſt to fly,
To the eternal world of harmony.
Had *Garrick* ſhewn us on the tragick ſcene,
With fame embalm'd our deeds of death had been;
If from his eyes had flaſh'd the Corſick fire,
Men leſs had gaz'd to pity—than admire.

O happy *Britons!* on whoſe favour'd Iſle,
Propitious *Freedom* ever deigns to ſmile,
Whoſe fame is wafted on triumphant gales,
Where thunders war, or commerce ſpreads her ſails.
I come not hither ſadly to complain,
Or damp your mirth with melancholy ſtrain;
In man's firm breaſt conceal'd the grief ſhould lye,
Which melts with grace in woman's gentle eye;
But let me plead for *Liberty* diſtreſt,
And warm for her each ſympathetic breaſt:

Amidſt

Amidſt the ſpendid honours which you bear,
To ſave a fifter Iſland! be your care:
With generous ardour make *us* alſo *Free*;
And give to *Corſica*, a *noble Jubilee!*

About five every body retired; and the next morning [Friday] (for in faſhionable life the Morning never begins till we get up) as the weather continued remarkably wet, and as that wetneſs conſequently prevented the Pageant, or repreſentation of all Shakeſpeare's Characters, the principal part of the Company, who had carriages of their own, went out of town: Nevertheleſs, we had a tolerable Aſſembly at Shakeſpeare's Hall in the evening; at this Aſſembly, Lord Carliſle, Sir Robert Ladbroke, Miſs Ladbroke, and Miſs Nancy, Mr. Crewe, the Member for Cheſter, and his Lady, Mr. Payne, the Member for Shafteſbury, and his Lady, Mr. and Mrs. Kelly, Miſs Weſt, the Hon. Mr. Conway, the Hon. Mr. Fox, Mr, Selwyn, &c. &c.—Mrs. Garrick danced a Minuet beyond deſcription gracefully, and joined in the Country Dances, which ended at four, and put an end to the Jubilee.

The next day [Saturday] about noon, the want of carriages occaſioned a more general confuſion, than any antecedent circumſtance; every body wanted to quit Stratford, but few unleſs thoſe who were down with their own Carriages could attempt it; five guineas were offered for a hackney Poſt-chaiſe; but five, nay fifty guineas, were unable to obtain it. Half a Guinea a Night has been paid for the ſtanding of a ſingle horſe without either hay or oats; and Mr. Foote, who, by-the-bye, paid nine guineas for ſix hours ſleep. was charged two ſhillings for being told what it was o'clock, "Can you tell me, the time of the Day, honeſt Friend?" (ſaid our modern Ariſtophanes to a fellow in the ſtreet) "Will you make it worth my while?" anſwered the other. "How much muſt you have?" (interrogated Foote) "Two Shillings," returned the Stratfordian; "Well (replied the wag) I'll give the money, if it is for nothing more than having it to ſay that I have paid two ſhillings for ſuch a commodity." He therefore gave the two ſhillings; but the conſcientious countryman of Shakeſpeare, would not tell him to the exact minute, becauſe Mr. Foote, as he termed it, would not throw in the *other Teſter*.

This however, was nothing to what another Writer was aſked for—the uſe of a great coat, by a Countryman of his own indeed—the demand was *only* half a Guinea; tho' when he was required to ſell it *totally*, in hopes ſays he, you ſhall have it *out and out*, for ſeven and ſixpence. Beſides this, a Gentleman, who brought a dog down with him, was charged a ſhilling day for the animal's picking up an occaſional bone, and had nine-pence inſerted in his Bill, for waſhing a pocket Handkerchief.

At the Ordinary in the Amphitheatre, which was furniſhed, and moſt miſerably furniſhed into the bargain, from the White Lyon, we paid eighteen ſhillings for our dinner and wine. We indeed had ſomething which was called Turtle, and ſomething which went under the denomination of Claret; but if it had not been for the dignity of the appellations, we might as well have regaled upon neck of beef, and Southampton Port.—Impoſitions of this nature, we ſhould have eaſily overlooked, had our beds been any way tolerable; Mr. Peyton was kind enough in his public Advertiſement, to promiſe us *good* beds, for a Guinea a night; Mr. Peyton however, who was a mighty great man on the occaſion, like moſt great men, forgot his promiſe. So far from getting decent accommodation, by his means, we could not get a civil anſwer at his houſe; the moſt wretched ſhed in the Town, that had a few rags patched into a bed, was eſtimated at one Guinea a night, and many who would not part with a ſingle crown to relieve a diſtreſſed family, advanced five pounds with the utmoſt chearfulneſs, for an apartment at a Green Shop. In the ſingle article of favours, it is ſuppoſed, that the ribbands amounted to a thouſand pounds, and the ſilver Medals which were ſtruck at Birmingham for the purpoſe, and which were purchaſed almoſt by every body, it is conjectured treble that ſum, even upon a moderate computation.

I muſt by no means omit that an eminent Actor was charged a ſhilling every time he repaired to *the Temple of the Graces*, at a particular Inn, and that thoſe were rated at eighteen pence for the uſe of the ſame convenience, who did not lodge in the houſe.

On the Friday evening, the Town-hall was illuminated for the Aſſembly, and ſome tranſparencies hung out at the window for the amuſement of the populace. The Tranſparencies conſiſted of a whole length of Shakeſpeare in the middle, with Falſtaff and Piſtol on his left-hand, and on his right, Lear in the execration paſſage, and Caliban drinking from Trincalo's keg.

The Jubilee Race on Friday laſt at Stratford afforded much diverſion to the Lovers of the Turf, tho' the horſes were almoſt knee deep in water. The cup was won by Mr. Pratt, the rider, and we are told he is determined

mined never to part with it; though he modeſtly confeſſes, he has no extraordinary taſte for dramatic performances.

Upon the whole, it is concluded, in theſe times of *diſtreſs*, what with travelling expences, and the money circulated immediately in the town of Stratford, the Jubilee has coſt fifty thouſand pounds—The Amphitheatre, which is now above a foot deep in water, from the heavy rains, and its low ſituation on the border of the Avon will be uſeleſs, as there is no expectation of ever ſeeing another Jubilee at the place; but the fine ſtatue of Shakeſpeare, which was caſt ſolely for the occaſion, is to be fixed in the Town Hall, and will remain among the other Monuments to his memory.

SHAKESPEARE's WILL,

Extracted from the Regiſtry of the Archbiſhop of Canterbury.

Vicſimo quinto die Martii Anno Regni Domini noſtri Jacobi nunc Regis Angliæ &c. decimo quarto & Scotiæ quadrageſimo nono, Anno Domini 1616.

IN the name of God, Amen. I William Shakeſpear, of Stratford upon Avon, in the County of Warwick, Gent. in perfect health and memory, God be praiſed, do make and ordain this my laſt Will and Teſtament, in manner and form following; that is to ſay:

Firſt, I commend my ſoul into the hands of God, my Creator, hoping, and aſſuredly believing, through the only merits of Jeſus Chriſt my Saviour, to be made partaker of life everlaſting; and my body to the earth, whereof that is made.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my daughter Judith, one hundred and fifty pounds of lawful Engliſh money, to be paid unto her in manner and form following; that is to ſay, one hundred pounds in diſcharge of her marriage portion within one year after my deceaſe, with conſiderations, after the rate of two ſhillings in the pound, for ſo long time as the ſame ſhall be unpaid unto her after my deceaſe; and the fifty pounds reſidue thereof, upon her ſurrendring of, or giving of ſuch ſufficient ſecurity as the Overſeers of this my Will ſhall like of, to ſurrender or grant all her eſtate and right that ſhall deſcend or come unto her after my deceaſe, or that ſhe now hath of, in, or to one copyhold tenement, with the appurtenances, lying and being in Stratford upon Avon aforeſaid, in the ſaid County of Warwick, being parcel or holden of the manor of Rowington, unto my daughter Suſannah Hall, and her heirs for ever.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my ſaid daughter Judith, one hundred and fifty pounds more, if ſhe, or any iſſue of her body, be living at the end of three years next enſuing the day of the date of this my Will, during which time my Executors to pay her conſideration from my deceaſe, according to the rate aforeſaid: And if ſhe die within the ſaid term, without iſſue of her body, then my Will is, and I do give and bequeath one hundred pounds thereof to my niece, Elizabeth Hall, and the fifty pounds to be ſet forth by my Executors during the life of my ſiſter, Joan Harte, and the uſe and profit thereof coming, ſhall be paid to my ſaid ſiſter Joan, and after her deceaſe the fifty pounds ſhall remain amongſt the children of my ſaid ſiſter, equally to be divided amongſt them; but if my ſaid daughter Judith be living at the end of the ſaid three years, or any iſſue of her body, then my Will is, and ſo I deviſe and bequeath the ſaid hundred and fifty pounds to be ſet out by my Executors and Overſeers for the beſt benefit of her and her iſſue, and the ſtock not to be paid unto her ſo long as ſhe ſhall be married and covert Baron; but my Will is, that ſhe ſhall have the conſideration yearly paid unto her during her life, and after her deceaſe the ſaid ſtock and conſideration to be paid to her children, if ſhe have any, and if not, to her Executors and Aſſigns, ſhe living the ſaid term after my deceaſe; provided that if ſuch huſband as ſhe ſhall at the end of the ſaid three years be married unto, or at and after, do ſufficiently aſſure unto her, and the iſſue of her body, land anſwerable to the portion by this my Will given unto her, and to be adjudged ſo by my Executors and Overſeers, then my Will is, that the ſaid hundred and fifty pounds ſhall be paid to ſuch huſband as ſhall make ſuch aſſurence, to his own uſe.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my ſaid ſiſter Joan, twenty pounds, and all my wearing apparel, to be paid and delivered within one year after my deceaſe; and I do will and deviſe unto her, the houſe, with the appurtenances in Stratford, wherein ſhe dwelleth, for her natural life, under the yearly rent of twelve pence.

Item, I give and bequeath unto her three ſons, William Hart, —— Hart, and Michael Hart, five pounds a piece, to be paid within one year after my deceaſe.

Item, I give and bequeath unto the ſaid Elizabeth Hall, all my plate that I now have, except my broad ſilver and gilt boxes, at the date of this my Will.

Item, I give and bequeath unto the Poor of Stratford aforeſaid, ten pounds; to Mr. Thomas Combe my ſword; to Thomas Ruſſel, Eſq; five pounds, and to Francis Collins, of the Borough of Warwick, in the County of Warwick, Gent.

Gent. thirteen pounds ſix ſhillings and eight pence, to be paid within one year after my deceaſe.

Item, I give and bequeath to Hamlet Sadler twenty ſix ſhillings eight pence to buy him a ring; to William Reynolds, Gent. twenty ſix ſhillings eight pence, to buy him a ring; to my godſon, William Walker. twenty ſhillings in gold; to Anthony Naſh, Gent twenty ſix ſhillings eight pence; and to Mr. John Naſh twenty ſix ſhillings eight pence; and to my fellows, John Hemynge, Richard Burbage, and Henry Cundell, twenty ſix ſhillings eight pence apiece to buy them rings.

Item, I give, will, bequeath, and deviſe, unto my daughter Suſannah Hall, for the better enabling of her to perform this my Will, and towards the performance thereof, all that capital meſſuage or tenement, with the appurtenances in Stratford, aforeſaid, called the New Place, wherein I now dwell, and two meſſuages or tenements, with the appurtenances, ſituate, lying, and being, in Henley ſtreet, within the Borough of Stratford aforeſaid; and all my barns, ſtables, orchards, gardens, lands, tenements, and hereditaments whatſoever, ſituate, lying, and being, or to be had, reſerved, preſerved, or taken within the towns, hamlets, villages, fields, and grounds of Stratford upon Avon, Old Stratford, Buſhaxton, and Welcombe, or in any of them, in the ſaid County of Warwick; and alſo all that meſſuage, or tenement, with the appurtenances, wherein one John Robinſon dwelleth, ſituate, lying, and being, in the Black-friers in London, near the Wardrobe; and all other my lands, tenements, and hereditaments whatſoever; to have and to hold all and ſingular the ſaid premiſes, with their appurtenances, unto the ſaid Suſanna Hall, for and during the term of her natural life; and after her deceaſe to the firſt ſon of her body lawfully iſſuing, and to the heirs males of the body of the ſaid firſt ſon lawfully iſſuing; and for default of ſuch iſſue, to the ſecond ſon of her body lawfully iſſuing, and to the heirs males of the body of the ſaid ſecond ſon lawfully iſſuing; and for default of ſuch heirs to the third ſon of the body of the ſaid Suſanna, lawfully iſſuing, and of the heirs males of the body of the ſaid third ſon lawfully iſſuing; and for default of ſuch iſſue, the ſame to be and remain to the fourth, fifth, ſixth, and ſeventh ſons of her body, lawfully iſſuing one after another, and to the heirs males of the body of the ſaid fourth, fifth, ſixth, and ſeventh ſons lawfully iſſuing, in ſuch manner as it is before limited to be and remain to the firſt, ſecond, and third ſons of her body, and to their heirs males; and for default of ſuch iſſue, the ſaid premiſes to be and remain to my ſaid niece Hall, and the heirs males of her body lawfully iſſuing; and for default of ſuch iſſue, to my daughter Judith, and the heirs males of her body lawfully iſſuing; and for default of ſuch iſſue, to the right heirs of me the ſaid William Skakeſpeare for ever.

Item: I give unto my wife my brown beſt bed, with the furniture.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my ſaid daughter Judith, my broad gilt ſilver bole. All the reſt of my goods, chattels, leaſes, plate, jewels, and houſhold-ſtuff whatſoever, after my debts and legacies paid, and my funeral expences diſcharged, I give, deviſe, and bequeath, to my ſon-in-law, John Hall, Gent. and my daughter Suſannah, his wife, who I ordain and make Executors of this my laſt Will and Teſtament. And I do intreat and appoint the ſaid Thomas Ruſſel, Eſq; and Francis Collins, Gent. to be Overſeers hereof. And do revoke all former Wills, and publiſh this to be my laſt Will and Teſtament. In witneſs whereof I have hereunto put my hand, the day and year firſt above written, by me WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

Witneſs to the publiſhing thereof,

Fra. Collins,
Julius Shaw,
John Robinſon,
Hamlett Sadler,
Robert Whatcott.

Probatum coram Magiſtro William Byrde Legum Doctore Commiſſario, &c. vicesimo ſecundo die Menſis Junii Anno Domini 1616. *Juramento Johannes Hall, unius ex et cui, &c. de bene et Jurat. reſervata poteſtate et Suſannæ Hall, alt. ex. &c. cui vendit, &c. petitur.*

A Comprehenſive Syſtem of NATURAL HISTORY.

[Continued from page 316 of our laſt. With a Copper-Plate annexed.]

THE PORCUPINE.

THE *Porcupine*, in Latin *Hyſtrix*, has been formerly carried about for a ſhew in *England*, and is of the ſize and ſhape of a *Badger*; though one of thoſe diſſected at *Paris* was two feet and a half from the noſe to the root of the tail; his feet are very ſhort, for thoſe before are but four inches from the belly to the ground; and thoſe behind are ſix. The neck is five inches in length, and the head the ſame. On the back and ſides he is covered all over with quills. There are alſo ſome on the other parts of the body, but then they are more ſlender, ſhort, leſs pointed, and more eaſily bent: Theſe are mixed with a hair of a greyiſh brown-colour, as fine as *Horſe* hair, and they grew out between

the ſheaths of the quills. On the back part of the head, and on the neck, there is a broad tuft conſiſting of a great number of thin flexible quills not much unlike the briſtles of a wild *Boar*: But they are not all of an equal length, for ſome are a foot long, and white half way towards the root, and the reſt are grey. The whiſkers about the mouth are very large and very ſlender at the point. They are of a ſhining black, and the longeſt is about ſix inches.

THE ARMADILLO.

THE *Armadillo* of *Guiana* is, from the tip of the ſnout to the end of the tail, two feet ten inches long, that is, the head is four inches, the body a foot and a half, and the tail is a foot long. There are four toes before, of which the two middlemoſt are of an equal length, and larger than thoſe on each ſide. There are five toes on the hinder feet, of which that in the middle is the largeſt, the two next ſmaller, and the remaining two very ſmall. The tail is thick at its root, and grows ſmaller by degrees; the fore part conſiſts of ten or twelve rings, and afterwards it terminates in a point. Between the two great ſhields there are nine narrow bands covered with triangular ſcales. This animal is to be met with in *America*, and particularly *Guiana*. It is called by *Linnæus*, the *Daſypus*, with nine girdles; and by others, the *Cataphractus*, with two ſhields and nine girdles.

The AMERICAN and AFRICAN SLOTH.

THE *Sloth* is a very uncommon animal, and is of a particular kind, there being no other like it. That of *South America* is of the ſize of a *Fox*, being fourteen inches long from the neck to the tail; and the circumference of the body is nearly equal to the length. The neck is about three long and four thick, including the hair. The fore legs are ſeven inches long, and the hinder only ſix. The feet are flat like thoſe of *Bears*, or *Monkeys*, but very narrow; and from the joint to the nails are three inches in length. They have three nails on each paw, which on thoſe before are two inches and a half long, and on thoſe behind two, of a whitiſh yellow colour, and bending downwards. The head is ſmall and roundiſh, beſet with ſhort reddiſh hair, and the mouth is not large. The ſnout or muzzle is like that of a *Monkey*, it being blunt and ſmooth, with flat noſtrils, and the mouth is always full of ſlaver. The teeth are not large, they being like thoſe of a *Lamb*. The noſe is ſmooth, high, and black; and the eyes are ſmall, black, and ſleepy; but it is without ears. The tail is about an inch and a half long, and of an aſh-colour, like that of a *Badger*, but ſofter and mixed with white. The back is of the lighteſt colour, and down the middle of it there is a black or brown liſt. The hair is ſo long on the neck, that it looks like a mane hanging down on each ſide. It is the moſt ſluggiſh animal in the world, and is uſually ſeen on a tree, upon the fruit, bark, and leaves of which it feeds. Upon even ground it cannot proceed forward above fifty paces in a day. It never drinks, and has a ſhrill voice almoſt like a kitten; the characteriſtics of this animal are its ſlow pace, its having the fore feet longer than thoſe behind, and three claws on each foot. This animal upon the coaſt of *Guinea* is called a *Potto*. *Boſman* affirms, that this cannot move above ten paces in a day; and that it has the moſt horrid aſpect of any animal in the world. The fore feet are very like hands, and the head is ſtrangely diſproportioned. The hair of the young ones are of a pale mouſe colour; but that of the old is red, and looks more like wool than hair. The annexed figure is taken from the life, and will give a more lively idea of it than deſcription.

A conciſe Account of the Britiſh *Conſtitution.*

The REGAL ESTATE.

THE King, in the conſtitution of Great Britain, is more properly the King of than a King over the people, united to them, one of them, and contained in them. At the ſame time that he is acknowledged the head of their body, he is their principal ſervant or miniſter, being the deputee of their executive power.

His claim to the Throne is not a claim as of ſome matter of property of perſonal right; he doth not claim, but is claimed by the people in their Parliament; and he is claimed or called upon, not to the inveſtiture of poſſeſſions, but the performance of duties. He is called upon to govern the people according to the laws by which they themſelves have conſented to be governed; to cauſe juſtice and mercy to be diſpenſed throughout the realm; and, to his utmoſt, to execute, protect, and maintain the laws of the Goſpel of God, and the rights and liberties of all the people, without diſtinction. And this he ſwears on the Goſpel of God to perform. And thus, as all others owe allegiance to the King, the King himſelf oweth allegiance to the Conſtitution.

The exiſtence of a King, as one of the three eſtates, is immutable, indiſpenſable, and indefeaſible. The Conſtitution cannot ſubſiſt without a King. But then his perſonal claim of poſſeſſion, and of hereditary ſucceſſion to the Throne, is, in ſeveral inſtances, precarious and defeaſible. As in caſe of any natural incapacity to govern; or of an open avowal of

principles incompatible with the conſtitution; or in caſe of overt-acts demonſtrative of ſuch principles; or of any attempt to ſap or overthrow a fundamental part of that ſyſtem, which he was called in, and conſtituted, and ſworn to maintain.

Though the claim of all Kings to the Throne of Great Britain is a limited and defeaſible claim, yet the world can afford no rival, in power or glory, to a conſtitutional Sovereign of theſe free dominions.

For the honour of their own body, they have inveſted this their head with all poſſible illuſtration. He concentrates the rays of many nations. They have clothed him in royal robes, and circled his head with a diadem, and inthroned him on high. And they bow down before the mirror of their own Majeſty.

Neither are his the mere enſigns or external ſhews of regency. He is inveſted alſo with powers much more real than if they were abſolute.

There are three capital prerogatives with which the King is intruſted, which, at firſt ſight appear of fearful and dangerous tendency; and which muſt infallibly and quickly end in arbitrary dominion, if they were not counterpoiſed and counteracted.

His principal prerogative is to make war or peace, as alſo treaties, leagues, and alliances, with foreign Potentates.

His ſecond prerogative is to nominate and appoint all Miniſters and Servants of State, all Judges and Adminiſtrators of Juſtice, and Officers, civil or military, throughout theſe realms.

His third capital prerogative is, that he ſhould have the whole executive power of the government of theſe nations, by his ſaid Miniſters and Officers, both civil and military.

I might here alſo have added a fourth prerogative, which muſt have been capitally everſive of the conſtitution, had it not been limited in the original truſt, I mean a power of granting pardon to criminals. Had this power been unreſtrained, all obligations to juſtice might be abſolved at the King's pleaſure. An evil King might even encourage the breach of law. He muſt, unqueſtionably, have diſpenſed with all illicit acts that were perpetrated by his own orders; and this aſſurance of pardon muſt as unqueſtionably have encouraged all his Miniſters and Officers to execute his will as the only rule of their obedience.

But, God and our glorious anceſtors be praiſed! he is reſtrained from protecting his beſt beloved Miniſters, when they have effected, or even imagined, the damage of the conſtitution. He is alſo limited in appeals brought by the ſubject for murder or robbery. But, on indictments in his own name, for offences againſt his proper perſon and government, ſuch as rebellion, inſurrection, riot, and breaches of the peace, by murder, maim, or robbery, &c. here he is at liberty to extend the arm of his mercy; foraſmuch as there are many caſes ſo circumſtanced, ſo admiſſive of pitiable and palliating conſiderations, that *ſummum jus*, or ſtrict juſtice, might prove *ſumma injuria*, or extreme injuſtice.

All pardonable offences are diſtinguiſhed by the title of *crimina læſæ majeſtatis, ſins againſt the king*. All unpardonable offences are diſtinguiſhed by the title of *crimina læſæ libertatis, ſins againſt the conſtitution*. In the firſt caſe the injury is preſumed to extend no further than to one or a few individuals; in the ſecond it is charged as a ſin againſt the public, againſt the collective body of the whole people. Of the latter kind are nuiſances that may indanger the lives of the travellers on the highway; but, more capitally, any imagination, proved by overt-act or evil advice, tending to change the nature or form of any one of the three eſtates; or tending to veſt the government, or the adminiſtration thereof, in any one or any two of the ſaid eſtates independent of the other; or tending to raiſe armies, or to continue them in time of peace without the conſent of parliament; or tending to give any foreign ſtate an advantage over theſe realms by ſea or by land, &c

The king hath alſo annexed to his dignity many further very important powers and prerogatives; though they do not ſo intimately interfere with the conſtitution as the capital prerogatives above recited.

He is firſt conſidered as the original proprietor of all the lands in theſe kingdoms; and he founds this claim, as well on the conqueſt by William the Norman, as by the limited Kings, or leaders, of our Gothic anceſtors.

Hence it comes to paſs that all lands, to which no ſubject can prove a title, are ſuppoſed to be in their original owner, and are therefore, by the conſtitution, veſted in the crown. On the ſame principle alſo the King is intitled to the lands of all perſons who die without heirs; as alſo to the poſſeſſions of all who are convicted of crimes ſubverſive of the conſtitution or public weal.

His perſon, while he is King, or incluſive of the firſt eſtate, is conſtitutionally ſacred, and exempted from all acts of violence or conſtraint. As one of the eſtates alſo he is conſtituted a corporation, and his *teſte meipſo*, or written teſtimony, amounts to a matter of record. He alſo exerciſes, at preſent, the independant

dependant province of ſupplying members to the ſecond eſtate by a new creation, a very large acceſſion to his original powers. Biſhops alſo are now appointed and nominated by the King, another conſiderable addition to the royal prerogative His is the ſole prerogative to coin or impreſs money, and to ſpecify, change, or determine the current value thereof; and for this purpoſe he is ſuppoſed to have reſerved, from his original grants of lands, a property in mines of gold and ſilver, which are therefore called royalties.

As he is one of the three conſtitutional eſtates, no action can lie againſt him in any court; neither can he be barred of his title by length of time or entry. And theſe illuſtrations of his dignity caſt rays of anſwerable privileges on his royal conſort, heir apparent and eldeſt daughter.

The King hath alſo ſome other inferior and conditional powers. ſuch as of inſtituting fairs and markets; and of iſſuing patents for ſpecial or perſonal purpoſes, provided they ſhall not be found to infringe on the rights of others. He is alſo entruſted with the guardianſhip of the perſons and poſſeſſions of idiots and lunatics without account.

I leave his Majeſty's prerogative of a negative voice in the legiſlature; as alſo his prerogative (or rather duty) frequently to call the two other eſtates to parliament, and duly to continue, prorogue, and diſſolve the ſame; till I come to ſpeak of the three eſtates, when in ſuch parliament aſſembled.

Here then we find that a King of Great Britain is conſtitutionally inveſted with every power that can poſſibly be exerted in acts of beneficence. And that, while he continues to move within the ſphere of his benign appointment, he continues to be conſtituted the moſt worthy, moſt mighty, and moſt glorious repreſentative of omnipotence upon earth.

In treating of the ſecond and third eſtate, I come naturally to conſider what thoſe reſtraints are, which, while they are preſerved inviolate, have ſo happy a tendency to the mutual proſperity of prince and people.

The Aristocratical, *or* Second Estate.

THE nobility, or ſecond eſtate, in the Conſtitution of Great Britain, is originally repreſentative. The members were ennobled by tenure, and not by writ or patent; and they were holden in ſervice to the crown and kingdom, for the reſpective provinces, counties, or baronies, whoſe name they bore, and which they repreſented.

A title to be a member of this ſecond eſtate was from the beginning hereditary. The King could not anciently either create or defeat a title to nobility. Their titles were not forfeitable, ſave by the judgment of their peers upon legal trial; and, when any were ſo deprived, or happened to die without heirs, the ſucceſſion was deemed too important to be otherwiſe filled, than by the concurrence of the three eſtates, by the joint and ſolemn act of the Parliament, or *commune concilium regni*.

Theſe truths are atteſted by many ancient records and parliamentary acts. And although this moſt highly ennobling cuſtom was, at particular times, infringed by particular tyrants, it was inviolably adhered to by the beſt of our Engliſh Kings, and was obſerved even by the worſt, excepting a few inſtances, till the reign of Henry VII. who wiſhed to give conſequence to the third eſtate, by deducting from the honours and powers of the ſecond.

In truth, it is not to be wondered that any Kings, who were ambitious of extending their own power, ſhould wiſh to break and weaken that of the Nobility, who had diſtinguiſhed themſelves by ſo many glorious ſtands for maintenance of liberty and the conſtitution, more particularly during the reigns of John, Henry III, Edward II, and Richard II.

Till Henry VII. the nobles were looked upon as ſo many pillars whereon the people reſted their rights. Accordingly we find that, in the coalition or grand compact between John and the collective body of the nation, the King and people jointly agree to confine to the Nobles the ſuperintendance of the execution of the great charter, with authority to them, and their ſucceſſors, to enforce the due performance of the covenants therein comprized.

What an illuſtrating diſtinction muſt it have been, when patriot-excellence alone (approved before the country in the field or the council) could give a claim to Nobility, and compel, as it were, the united eſtates of Kings, Lords, and Commons, to call a man up to the ſecond ſeat in the government and ſteerage of the nation!

Such a preference muſt have proved an unremitting incitement to the cultivation and exerciſes of every virtue, and to ſuch exertions, atchievements, and acts of public beneficence, as ſhould draw a man forth to ſo ſhining a point of light, and ſet him like a gem in the gold of the conſtitution

The crown did not at once aſſume the independent right of conferring nobility. Henry III. firſt omitted to call ſome of the Barons to Parliament who were perſonally obnoxious to him, and he iſſued his writs, or written letters to ſome others who were not Barons, but from whom he expected greater conformity to arbitrary meaſures.

meaſures. Theſe writs, however, did not ennoble the party till he was admitted, by the ſecond eſtate, to a ſeat in Parliament; neither was ſuch Nobility, by writ, hereditary.

To ſupply theſe defects, the arbitrary Miniſtry of Richard II. invented the method of ennobling by letters patent, at the King's pleaſure, whether for years or for life, or in ſpecial or general tail, or in fee ſimple to a man and his heirs at large. This prerogative, however, was thereafter, in many inſtances, declined and diſcontinued, more particularly by the conſtitutional King Henry V. till meeting with no oppoſition from the other two eſtates, it has ſucceſſively deſcended, from Henry VII. on nine crowned heads, through a preſcription of near a century and a half.

Next to their King, the people have allowed to their peerage ſeveral privileges of the moſt uncommon and illuſtrious diſtinction; their Chriſtian names, and the names that deſcended to them from their anceſtors, are abſorbed by the name from whence they take their title of honour, and by this they make their ſignature in all letters of deeds. Every temporal Peer of the Realm is deemed a Kinſman to the Crown. Their depoſition on their honour is admitted in place of their oath, ſave where they perſonally preſent themſelves as witneſſes of facts, and ſaving their oaths of allegiance, ſupremacy, and abjuration. Their perſons are at all times exempted from arreſts, except in criminal caſes. A defamation of their character is highly puniſhable, however true the facts may be and deſerving of cenſure. During a Seſſion of Parliament, all actions and ſuits at law againſt Peers are ſuſpended. In preſentments or indictments by Grand Juries, and on impeachments by the Houſe of Commons, Peers are to be tried by their Peers alone; for in all criminal caſes they are privileged from the juriſdiction of inferior Courts, excepting on appeals for murder or robbery. Peers are alſo exempted from ſerving on inqueſts. And, in all civil cauſes, where a Peer is Plaintiff, there muſt be two or more Knights impanelled on the Jury.

The Biſhops, or ſpiritual Lords, have privilege of Parliament, but have not the above privileges of perſonal nobility. In all criminal caſes, ſaving attainder and impeachment, they are to be tried by a petit-jury. Moreover Biſhops do not vote, in the Houſe of Lords, on the trial of any perſon for a capital crime.

All the temporal and ſpiritual Nobles that compoſe the Houſe of Lords, however different in their titles and degrees of Nobility, are called Peers (pares) or equals: becauſe their voices are admitted as of equal value, and that the vote of a Biſhop or Baron ſhall be equivalent to that of an Archbiſhop or Duke.

The capital privilege (or rather prerogative) of the Houſe of Peers conſiſts in their being the ſupreme Court of Judicature, to whom the final deciſion of all civil cauſes are confided and referred, in the laſt reſort.

This conſtitutional privilege is a weighty counterpoiſe to his Majeſty's ſecond prerogative of appointing the Adminiſtrators of Juſtice throughout the Nation; foraſmuch as Judges (who are immediately under the influence of the Crown) are yet intimidated from infringing, by any ſentence, on the laws or conſtitution of theſe realms, while a judgment, ſo highly ſuperior to their own, impends.

The ſecond great privilege of the Houſe of Peers conſiſts, in their having the ſole judicature of all impeachments commenced and proſecuted by the Commons. And this again is a very weighty counterpoiſe to his Majeſty's third prerogative of the executive government of theſe nations by his Miniſters, ſince no Miniſter can be ſo great, as not juſtly to dread the coming under a judgment, from which the mightineſs of his royal maſter cannot protect him.

The third capital privilege of the Houſe of Peers ſubſiſts in their ſhare, or particular department of rights, in the legiſlature. This extends to the framing of any bills, at their pleaſure, for the purpoſes of good government; ſaving always to the Commons their incommunicable right of granting taxes or ſubſidies to be levied on their Conſtituents. But on ſuch bills, as on all others, the Houſe of Lords have a negative, a happy counterpoiſe to the power both of King and Commons, ſhould demands on the one part, or bounties on the other, exceed what requiſite.

The change of the ancient modus, in conferring Nobility, has not hitherto, as I truſt, been of any conſiderable detriment to the weal of the people. But ſhould ſome future Majeſty, or their ſome future Miniſtry, intitle men to a place in the ſecond eſtate, on any conſiderations, ſave that of eminent virtue and patriot-ſervice; might it be poſſible that ſuch Miniſters could take a further ſtride, and confer Nobility for actions deſerving of infamy; ſhould they even covenant to grant ſuch honours and dignities, in lieu of ſervices ſubverſive of the conſtitution; a majority of ſuch a Peerage muſt either appear too light to effect any public benefit, or heavy enough to effect the public deſtruction.

The

The DEMOCRATICAL, *or* THIRD ESTATE.

THE Election of Commoners, to be immediate Truſtees and apt Repreſentatives of the People in Parliament, is the hereditary and indefeaſible privilege of the people. It is the privilege which they accepted and which they retain, in exchange of their originally inherent and hereditary right of ſitting with the King and Peers, in perſon, for the guardianſhip of their own liberties and the inſtitution of their own laws.

Such Repreſentatives, therefore, can never have it in their power to give, delegate, or extinguiſh the whole or any part of the people's inſeparable and unextinguiſhable ſhare in the legiſlative power, neither to impart the ſame to any one of the other eſtates, or to any perſons or perſon whatever, either in or out of Parliament. Where plenipotentiaries take upon them to aboliſh the authority of their principals; or where any ſecondary agents attempt to defeat the power of their primaries; ſuch agents and plenipotentiaries defeat their own commiſſion, and all the powers of the truſt neceſſarily revert to the conſtituents.

The perſons of theſe temporary truſtees of the people, during their ſeſſion, and for fourteen days before and after every meeting, adjournment, prorogation, and diſſolution of Parliament, are equally exempted, with the perſons of Peers, from arreſt and dreſs of every ſort.

They are alſo, during their ſeſſion, to have ready acceſs to the King or Houſe of Lords, and to addreſs or confer with them on all occaſions.

No Member of the Houſe of Commons, no more than of the Houſe of Peers, ſhall ſuffer, or be queſtioned, or compelled as witneſs or anſwer, in any Court or Place whatſoever, touching any thing ſaid or done by himſelf or others in Parliament. In order that perfect freedom of ſpeech and action may leave nothing undone for the public weal.

They have alſo (during ſeſſion) an equal power with the Houſe of Lords, to puniſh any who ſhall preſume to traduce their dignity, or detract from the rights or prieges of any Member of their Houſe.

The Commons form a Court of Judicature, diſtinct from the Judicature of the Houſe of Lords. Theirs is the peculiar privilege to try and adjudge the legality of the action of their own Members. They may fine and confine their own Members as well as others, for delinquency or offence againſt the honour of their Houſe. But, in all other matters of judicature, they are merely a Court of Inſtition and Preſentment, and not a tribunal definitive Judgment.

In this reſpect, however, they are extremely formidable. They conſtitute the grand inqueſt of the nation; for which great and good purpoſe they are ſuppoſed to be perfectly qualified by a perſonal knowledge of what hath been tranſacted, throughout the ſeveral Shires, Cities, and Boroughs, from whence they aſſemble, and which they repreſent.

Over and above their inquiry into all public grievances, wicked Miniſters, tranſgreſſing Magiſtrates, corrupt Judges and Juſticiaries, who ſell, deny, or delay juſtice; evil Counſellors of the Crown, who attempt or deviſe the ſubverſion or alteration of any part of the conſtitution; with all ſuch overgrown malefactors as are deemed above the reach of inferior Courts, come under the particular cognizance of the Commons, to be by them impeached, and preſented for trial at the bar of the Houſe of Lords. And theſe inquiſitory and judicial powers of the two Houſes, from which no man under the Crown can be exempted, are deemed a ſufficient allay and counterpoiſe to the whole executive power of the King by his Miniſters.

The legiſlative department of the power of the Commons is in all reſpects co equal with that of the Peers. They frame any bills at pleaſure for the purpoſes of good government. They exerciſe a right, as the Lords alſo do, to propoſe and bring in bills, for the amendment or repeal of old laws, as well as for the ordaining or inſtitution of new ones. And each Houſe alike hath a negative on all bills that are framed and paſſed by the other.

But the capital, the incommunicable privilege of the Houſe of Commons, ariſes from that holy truſt which their conſtituents repoſe in them; whereby they are empowered to borrow from the people a ſmall portion of their property, in order to reſtore it threefold, in the advantages of peace, equal government, and the encouragement of trade, induſtry, and the manufactures.

To impart any of this truſt would be a breach of the conſtitution: and even to abuſe it would be a felonious breach of common honeſty.

By this fundamental truſt and incommunicable privilege, the Commons have the ſole power over the money of the people; to grant or deny aids, according as they ſhall judge them either requiſite, or unneceſſary to the public ſervice. Theirs is the province, and theirs alone, to enquire and judge of the ſeveral occaſions for which ſuch aids may be required, and to meaſure and appropriate the ſums to their reſpective uſes. Theirs alſo is the ſole province of framing all bills or laws for the impoſing of any taxes, and of appointing the means for

for levying the ſame upon the people. Neither may the firſt or ſecond eſtate, either king or peerage, propound or do any thing relating to theſe matters, that may any way interfere with the proceedings of the Commons, ſave in their negative or aſſent to ſuch bills, when preſented to them, without addition, deduction, or alteration of any kind.

After ſuch aids and taxes have been levied and diſpoſed of, the Commons have the further right of enquiring and examining into the application of the ſaid aids; of ordering all accounts relative thereto to be laid before them; and of cenſuring the abuſe or miſapplication thereof.

The royal aſſent to all other bills is expreſſed by the terms *Le Roy le veut, the King wills it.* But, when the Commons preſent their bills of aid to his Majeſty, it is anſwered, *Le Roy remercies ſes loyal ſujects et ainſi le veut, the King thanks his loyal ſubjects and ſo willeth* An expreſs acknowledgment that the right of granting or levying monies for public purpoſes, lies ſolely, inherently, and incommunicably, in the people and their repreſentatives.

This capital privilege of the Commons conſtitutes the grand counterpoiſe to the King's principal prerogative of making peace or war; for how impotent muſt a warlike enterprize prove without money, which makes the ſinews thereof! And thus the people and their repreſentatives ſtill retain in their hands the grand momentum of the conſtitution, and of all human affairs.

Diſtinguiſhed repreſentatives! Happy people! immutably happy, while worthily repreſented. As the fathers of the ſeveral families throughout the kingdom, nearly and tenderly comprize and repreſent the perſons, cares, and concerns of their reſpective houſholds, ſo theſe adopted fathers immediately repreſent and intimately concentrate, the perſons and concerns of their reſpective conſtituents, and in them the collective body or ſum of the nation. And while theſe fathers continue true to their adopting children, a ſingle ſtone cannot lapſe from the great fabric of the conſtitution.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

THE following is a genuine Letter, which has juſt been received from an Engliſh Dealer in the Hardware branch, a man of integrity and veracity at New-York; and as it contains matters of a *public concern*, I flatter myſelf you will not refuſe it a place in your valuable Paper.

An Enemy to Tyrants of all Denominations.

AS I expect you'll ſee my name in the public papers, I thought proper to ſend you a true and impartial account of all my trouble, from its firſt beginning with the Committee, on the arrival of your goods, which Mr. Cope ſtakes came with.

I was ſent for by the Committee; on which I conſidered with myſelf, and thought, as I had not ſigned their agreement, they could have nothing to do with me: Three days after another ſhip arrived, in which I had a large quantity of fine cutlery and files; upon this, they ſent for me again, and I waited on them, and told them I had things in your box which had been ordered a long while ſince; on that account they gave leave I ſhould have that box, but my other goods they ſent into the ſtores. I told them, if the Acts were not repealed in three months, I would have them out, and leave the place. I knew if I had refuſed to have let them go to the ſtore, how ſoon a mob could be raiſed, as I have ſince fatally experienced.

On the 14th of July the ſhip Edward arrived, in which I had only 31l. 4s. commiſſion, and all in chapes and neceſſaries for carrying on my buſineſs, on the 17th I was ordered again to wait on the Committee; I attended them directly, and declared I could not poſſibly carry on my buſineſs without chapes, and ſhewed them ſome Pinchbeck buckles, out of which I had been obliged to take the chapes, to put in ſilver ones. As they ſaw I was not willing to give up my goods to be ſtored, I was ſet upon by three of the Committee, who threatened me, and treated me in a moſt ſcurrilous manner. In conſequence of my knowing they acted contrary to law, I told the above three perſons, that I did not value either, or all of them, and retired.

On the 20th day of July an Advertiſement was publiſhed by them againſt me, which aſtoniſhed all my friends in the city. It contained ſuch falſhoods as I could not have thought would have entered the heart of man. Diſputes ran very high that evening; and, as I had ſome friends who took my part, they were afraid they ſhould not ſucceed; and therefore, to prejudice the people againſt me, cauſed ſeveral hundred hand bills to be put under every door in and about town, directing every body to meet at the Liberty Pole, on the next evening, at ſix o'clock, and there to conſult what death I ſhould die.

Alarmed at this, by the advice of ſome friends, on Friday noon, I got ſeveral hundred hand bills printed, and diſperſed them in every place in the city, informing the public, I would give up my goods to be ſtored, if the Preſident of the Committee approved of this advertiſement, and thought it would ſatisfy every body. On Friday evening great numbers of the mob aſſembled at the appointed place, when the

Preſident

President went up to the Liberty Pole, and read one of them to the mob; but the three persons before mentioned, said my advertisement was not sufficient, and nothing would do without I was brought up; however, I was determined not to go, as I had reason to apprehend the most alarming consequences. Several Merchants were deputed from the Liberty Pole to bring me there; I told them I was an Englishman, and it should never be said I died like a dog; and as I had nothing but death before my eyes, I was determined to die in my own house.

By this time a part of the mob came to my door, to fetch me by force; and I every moment expected the whole body from the cursed Pole would join them. At this lucky instant, Major Pulline, of the 16th regiment, came to my house, and engaged to convey me to the Fort in safety. We passed by about 400 of the mob without any hurt; but in my way to the Fort I had a stone thrown at me, which weighed four pounds, and which hit me on my right shoulder, and contused it; I was let blood soon after, and it was followed with no bad symptoms.

On my arrival at the Fort, the G—r seemed angry, and said, Now I had given up my goods, I wanted his advice: I told him, I wanted him to protect my person only; he left me abruptly in the hall, and I saw him no more. That night I slept in the Fort; next morning, at eleven o'clock, I told his Secretary I should be glad to be admitted to speak to the G—r; he acquainted him with it, and brought me word I must go to Mr. John Crugers, one of the Committee, at whose house I should be safe: I told him that I did not chuse to leave the Fort, as my life was in imminent danger.

During this time, I had deputations from the Liberty Pole to come up and ask pardon of men that I never injured, or knew, in my life; and finding I had nothing to expect from the G—r, and considering the money I had owing me here, I thought it best to submit, and bow my neck to their LIBERTY POLE.

About one o'clock, the G—r ordered me, by his Steward, to leave the Fort immediately, as I had not followed his advice in going to Mr. John Crugers; though if I had attempted it, I believe I should have been murdered in the street. In this situation, I was obliged to submit, after a five days stay in the Fort. They offered me any number of Merchants to protect me, if I chose it: I told them, I would put my life in the hands of three or four, and with them went and asked pardon of the mobility, which I accordingly did, and was most ignominiously treated.

Now it is resolved no one shall buy any thing of me; and tho' this affair has raised me many friends, yet they dare not come into my shop on this account, so I have nothing to expect here, and shall be a great loser by my goods, a large quantity of which are in the store, which if they lie long there, will spoil.

I shall be under the necessity of leaving this place soon, my friends advising me to go to Jamaica, where, as I have such a general assortment of goods, they say I must do very well; nay, that I shall do more there in one month, than I have ever done here in six; and it seems the climate, part of the year, is not hotter there than in this place.

I must not forget to tell you, of the great humanity and tenderness of the Mayor and Aldermen, when the mob came before my house; they stayed with my wife a long while, and exerted themselves to the utmost, but could do nothing with such a riotous multitude.

On the STATE *of the* THEATRE *at* ROME.

AMong the shows at Rome we are not to forget Theatres for Operas and Plays. These Theatres, which are open only in Winter, are under the cognisance of the Governor of Rome. The communions, which differ from that of Rome, make a great outcry against the Pope for this toleration, and exult in contrasting Geneva and Rome. But the leisure of the People and Nobles at Rome, overthrows this comparison: Modern Rome, nay Christian Rome, has retained all the inclinations of Pagan Rome; and the Royal-Pontiff, to whom it is now subject, cannot but tolerate what the Constantines, the Theodosius's, &c. were not able to extirpate. At Rome, and all over the ecclesiastical state, agreeably to the custom among the ancient Romans, women are not allowed to tread the Stage, whilst, all over Italy, the parts of men are generally acted by women.

Let us farther examine whether it be reconcileable with civil and religious policy, that the Theatres of Rome should be filled with eunuchs. The operation, by which these men are so debased, the Roman laws, which the Popes have adopted, prohibited under the greatest penalties; but the want of such for the Theatres, for sacred and prophane music, &c. silences the law; so that of these wretches it may be said, *Genus hominum quod in civitate nostra (Roma) et vetabitur semper, et semper retinebitur.* One would be amazed at the number, could an account be taken only of those within the ecclesiastical state. For my part, I never could join in the pleasure which the Italians take in

these

theſe effeminate voices: they proceed from bodies ſo little a-kin to them, and thoſe bodies are formed of parts ſo ill put together, their motions on the ſtage are ſo clumſy and aukward, that I ſhould ever prefer an ordinary voice in a natural body to the fineſt Muſico. Their notes never conveyed to my heart that ſenſation, which a female or a boy's ſinging excites: this difference perhaps is founded in nature, which taught the Greeks to call a fine voice the flower of beauty.

This ſtate is a path to fortune in Italy, where they are ſo capricious as even to pay thoſe unnatural parents who thus ſacrifice their children; as to reward infamous pimps who carry on this horrible trade almoſt openly; and, in a word, to ſhower opulence and regard on thoſe whoſe organs retain nothing of their original ſtate. But to twelve of theſe prodigies what numbers of wretches linger in diſtreſs, under the torturing ſenſe of their former and preſent condition!

One of theſe monſters, on his return from Madrid, where his voice had gained him a moſt exorbitant fortune, was giving Benedict XIV. a particular account of the profits, employments, and honours, which had been heaped on him: "So, ſaid the Pope, when he had made an end, you have found there what you had left here."

To his Grace the Duke of ——.

MY LORD,

YOU are ſo little accuſtomed to receive any marks of reſpect or eſteem from the Public, that if, in the following lines, a compliment or expreſſion of applauſe ſhould eſcape me, I fear you would conſider it as mockery, of your eſtabliſhed character, and perhaps an inſult to your underſtanding. You have nice feelings, my Lord, if we may judge from your reſentments. Cautious therefore of giving offence, where you have ſo little deſerved it, I ſhall leave the illuſtration of your virtues to other hands. Your friends have a privilege to play upon the eaſineſs of your temper, or poſſibly they are better acquainted with your good qualities than I am. You have done good by ſtealth. The reſt is upon Record. You have ſtill left ample room for ſpeculation, when panegyric is exhauſted.

You are indeed a very conſiderable Man. The higheſt rank; a ſplendid fortune; and a name, glorious till it was yours, were ſufficient to have ſupported you with meaner abilities than I think you poſſeſs. From the firſt you derived a conſtitutional claim to reſpect; from the ſecond, a natural extenſive authority; the laſt created a partial expectation of hereditary virtues. The uſe you have made of theſe uncommon advantages might have been more honourable to yourſelf, but could not be more inſtructive to mankind. We may trace it in the veneration of your country, the choice of your friends, and in the accompliſhment of every ſanguine hope, which the public might have conceived from the illuſtrious name of *R*——*l*.

The eminence of your ſtation gave you a commanding proſpect of your duty. The road, which led to honour, was open to your view. You could not loſe it by miſtake, and you had no temptation to depart from it by deſign. Compare the natural dignity and importance of the richeſt Peer of England;—the noble independance, which he might have maintained in Parliament; and the real intereſt and reſpect, which he might have acquired, not only in Parliament but through the whole kingdom; compare theſe glorious diſtinctions with the ambition of holding a ſhare in Government, the emoluments of a Place, the ſale of a Borough, or the purchaſe of a Corporation; and though you may not regret the virtues which create reſpect, you may ſee, with anguiſh, how much real importance and authority you have loſt. Conſider the character of an independent, virtuous Duke of ——; imagine what he might be in this country, then reflect one moment upon what you are. If it be poſſible for me to withdraw my attention from the fact, I will tell you in theory what ſuch a man might be.

Conſcious of his own weight and importance, his conduct in Parliament would be directed by nothing, but the conſtitutional duty of a Peer. He would conſider himſelf as a Guardian of the Laws. Willing to ſupport the juſt meaſures of Government, but determined to obſerve the conduct of the Miniſter with ſuſpicion, he would oppoſe the violence of faction with as much firmneſs, as the encroachments of prerogative. He would be as little capable of bargaining with the Miniſter for places for himſelf or his Dependants, as of deſcending to mix himſelf in the intrigues of oppoſition. Whenever an important queſtion called for his opinion in Parliament, he would be heard, by the moſt profligate Miniſter, with deference and reſpect. His authority would either ſanctify, or diſgrace the meaſures of Government. The people would look up to him as to their Protector, and a virtuous Prince would have an honeſt man in his dominions, in whoſe integrity and judgment he might ſafely confide. If it ſhould be the will of Providence to afflict him with a domeſtic misfortune, he would ſubmit to the ſtroke, with feeling, but not without dignity: He would conſider the people as his children, and receive a generous heart-felt conſolation, in

in the ſympathiſing tears, and bleſſings of his country.

Your Grace may probably diſcover ſomething more intelligible in the negative part of this illuſtrious character. The Man I have deſcribed would never proſtitute his dignity in Parliament by an indecent violence either in oppoſing or defending a Miniſter. He would not at one moment rancouroufly perſecute, at another baſely cringe to the Favourite of his S——n. After outraging the Royal Dignity with peremptory conditions, little ſhort of menace and hoſtility he would never deſcend to the humility of ſoliciting an interview with the Favourite, and of offering to recover, at any price, the honour of his friendſhip. Though deceived perhaps in his youth, he would not, through the courſe of a long life, have invariably choſen his friends from among the moſt profligate of mankind. His own honour would have forbidden him from mixing his private pleaſure or converſation with jockeys, Gameſters, Blaſphemers, Gladiators, or Buffoons. He would then have never felt, much leſs would he have ſubmitted to the humiliating diſhoneſt neceſſity, of engaging in the intereſts and intrigues of his dependance, of ſupplying their vices, or relieving their beggary at the expence of his Country. He would not have betrayed ſuch ignorance or ſuch contempt of the Conſtitution, as openly to avow, in a Court of Juſtice, the purchaſe and ſale of a Borough. He would not have thought it conſiſtent with his rank in the ſtate or even with his perſonal importance, to be the little Tyrant of a little Corporation. He would never have been inſulted with virtues, which he had laboured to extinguiſh, nor ſuffered the diſgrace of a mortifying defeat, which has made him ridiculous and contemptible, even to the few by whom he was not deteſted.—I reverence the afflictions of a good man—his ſorrows are ſacred. But how can we take part in the diſtreſſes of a man, whom we can neither love nor eſteem; or feel for a calamity, of which he himſelf is inſenſible. Where was the Father's heart, when he could look for, or find an immediate conſolation for the loſs of an only ſon, in conſiderations and bargains for a place at Court, and even in the miſery of balloting at the India Houſe!

Admitting then that you have miſtaken or deſerted thoſe honourable principles, which ought to have directed your conduct; admitting that you have as little claim to private affection as to public eſteem, let us ſee with what abilities, with what degree of judgement you have carried your own ſyſtem into execution. A great man, in the ſucceſs and even in the magnitude of his crimes, finds a refcue from contempt. Your Grace is every way unfortunate. Yet I will not look back to thoſe ridiculous ſcenes, by which, in your earlier days, you thought it an honour to be diſtinguiſhed; the recorded ſtripes, the public infamy, your own ſufferings, or Mr. Rigby's fortitude. Theſe events undoubtedly left an impreſſion, tho' not upon your mind. To *ſuch* a mind, it may perhaps be a pleaſure to reflect, that there is hardly a corner of any of his Majeſty's kingdoms, except France, in which, at one time or other, your valuable life has not been in danger. Amiable Man! We ſee and acknowlege the protection of Providence, by which you have ſo often eſcaped the perſonal deteſtation of your fellow ſubjects, and are ſtill reſerved for the public juſtice of your country.

Your Hiſtory begins to be important at that ſuſpicious period, at which you were deputed to repreſent the Earl of Bute, at the Court of Verſailles. It was an honourable Office, and executed with the ſame ſpirit with which it was accepted. Your patrons wanted an Ambaſſador, who would ſubmit to make conceſſions, without daring to inſiſt upon any honourable condition for his Sovereign. Their buſineſs required a man, who had as little feeling for his own dignity, as for the welfare of his Country; and they found him in the firſt rank of the Nobility. Belleiſle, Goree, Guadalupe, St. Lucia, Martinique, the Fiſhery, and the Havannah, are glorious monuments of your Grace's talents for Negotiation. My Lord, we are too well acquainted with your pecuniary character, to think it poſſible that ſo many public ſacrifices ſhould have been made, without ſome private compenſations. Your conduct carries with it an interior evidence, beyond all the legal proofs of a Court of Juſtice. Even the callous pride of Lord Egremont was alarmed. He ſaw and felt his own diſhonour in correſponding with you; and there certainly was a moment, at which he meant to have reſiſted, had not a fatal lethargy prevailed over his faculties, and carried all ſenſe and memory away with it.

I will not pretend to ſpecify the ſecret terms on which you were invited to ſupport an Adminiſtration which Lord Bute pretended to leave in full poſſeſſion of their Miniſterial authority, and perfectly maſters of themſelves. He was not of a temper to relinquiſh power, though he retired from employment. Stipulations were certainly violated. After two years ſubmiſſion, you thought you had collected a ſtrength ſufficient to controul his influence, and that it was your turn to be a Tyrant, becauſe you had been a ſlave. When you found your-

ſelf

ſelf miſtaken in your opinion of your gracious Maſter's firmneſs, diſappointment got the better of all your humble diſcretion, and carried you to an exceſs of outrage to his perſon, as diſtant from true ſpirit, as from all decency and reſpect. After robbing him of the Rights of a King, you would not permit him to preſerve the honour of a Gentleman. It was then Lord Weymouth was nominated to Ireland, and diſpatched (we well remember with what indecent hurry) to plunder the Treaſury of the firſt fruits of an employment which you well knew he was never to execute.

This ſudden declaration of War againſt the Favourite might have given you a momentary merit with the Public, if it had either been adopted upon principle, or maintained with reſolution. Without looking back to all your former ſervility, we need only obſerve your ſubſequent conduct, to ſee upon what motives you acted. Apparently united with Mr. Grenville, you waited until Lord Rockingham's feeble Adminiſtration ſhould diſſolve in its own weakneſs. The moment their diſmiſſion was ſuſpected; the moment you perceived that another ſyſtem was adopted in the cloſet, you thought it no diſgrace to return to your former dependance, and ſolicit once more the friendſhip of Lord Bute. You begged an interview, at which he had ſpirit enough to treat you with contempt.

It would now be of little uſe to point out, by what a train of weak, injudicious meaſures it became neceſſary, or was thought ſo, to call you back to a ſhare in the Adminiſtration. The friends, whom you did not in the laſt inſtance deſert, were not of a character to add ſtrength or credit to Government; and at that time your alliance with the Duke of Grafton was, I preſume, hardly foreſeen. We muſt look for other ſtipulations to account for that ſudden reſolution of the cloſet, by which three of your dependants (whoſe characters I think cannot be leſs reſpected than they are) were advanced to Offices, through which you might again controul the Miniſter, and probably engroſs the whole direction of affairs.

The poſſeſſion of abſolute power is now once more within your reach. The meaſures, you have taken to obtain and confirm it, are too groſs to eſcape the eyes of a diſcerning judicious Prince. His Palace is beſieged; the lines of circumvallation are drawing round him; and unleſs he finds a reſource in his own activity, or in the attachment of the real friends of his Family, the beſt of Princes muſt ſubmit to the confinement of a State Priſoner, until your Grace's death, or ſome leſs fortunate event ſhall raiſe the ſiege. For the preſent you may ſafely reſume that ſtile of inſult and menace, which even a private gentleman cannot ſubmit to hear without being contemptible. Mr. Mackenzie's Hiſtory is not yet forgotten, and you may find precedents enough of the mode in which an imperious Subject may ſignify his pleaſure to his Sovereign. Where will this gracious Monarch look for aſſiſtance, when the wretched G——n could forget his obligations to his Maſter, and deſert him for a hollow alliance with *ſuch* a man as the Duke of ——!

Let us conſider you then as arrived at the ſummit of worldly greatneſs: Let us ſuppoſe that all your plans of avarice and ambition are accompliſhed, and your moſt ſanguine wiſhes gratified in the fear, as well as the hatred of the people: Can Age itſelf forget that you are now in the laſt act of life? Can grey Hairs make folly venerable; and is there no period to be reſerved for meditation and retirement? For ſhame, my Lord; let it not be recorded of you, that the lateſt moments of your life were dedicated to the ſame unworthy purſuits, the ſame buſy agitations, in which your youth and manhood were exhauſted. Conſider that, altho' you cannot diſgrace your former life, you are violating the character of Age, and expoſing the impotent imbecility, after you have loſt the vigour of the paſſions.

Your friends will aſk perhaps, Whither ſhall this unhappy old man retire? Can he remain in the Metropolis, where his life has been ſo often threatened, and his Palace ſo often attacked? If he returns to W——n, ſcorn and mockery await him. He muſt create a ſolitude round his eſtate, if he would avoid the face of reproach and deriſion. At Plymouth, his deſtruction would be more than probable; at Exeter, inevitable. No honeſt Engliſhman will ever forget his attachment, nor any honeſt Scotchman forgive his treachery to Lord Bute. At every Town he enters he muſt change his Liveries and his Name. Which ever way he flies, the HUE AND CRY of the Country purſues him.

In another Kingdom indeed, the bleſſings of his Adminiſtration have been more ſenſibly felt;—his virtues better underſtood;—or at worſt, they will not, for him alone, forget their hoſpitality.—As well might VERRES have returned to Sicily. You have twice eſcaped, my Lord; beware of a third experiment. The indignation of a whole people, plundered, inſulted, and oppreſſed as they have been, will not always be diſappointed.

It is in vain therefore to ſhift the ſcene. You can no more fly from your enemies than from yourſelf. Perſecuted abroad, you look into your own heart for conſolation, and find no-

thing but reproaches and deſpair. But, my Lord, you may quit the field of buſineſs, tho' not the field of danger; and tho' you cannot be ſafe, you may ceaſe to be ridiculous. I fear you have liſtened too long to the advice of thoſe pernicious friends, with whoſe intereſts you have ſordidly united your own, and for whom you have ſacrificed every thing that ought to be dear to a man of honour. They are ſtill baſe enough to encourage the follies of your age, as they once did the vices of your youth. As little acquainted with the rules of decorum, as with the laws of morality, they will not ſuffer you to profit by experience, nor even to conſult the propriety of a bad character. Even now they tell you, that life is no more than a Dramatic Scene, in which the Hero ſhould preſerve his conſiſtency to the laſt, and that as you lived without virtue, you ſhould die without repentance.

JUNIUS.

Cliſton, Sept. 14.

To JUNIUS.

SIR,

HAVING accidentally ſeen a *republication* of your Letters, wherein you have been pleaſed to *aſſert* that I had *ſold* the companions of my ſucceſs; I am again obliged to declare the ſaid aſſertion to be a moſt *infamous* and *malicious falſehood*; and I *again* call upon you to ſtand forth, avow yourſelf, and *prove* the charge. If you can make it out to the ſatisfaction of any one man in the Kingdom, I will be content to be thought the worſt man in it; if you do not, what muſt the Nation think of you? *Party* has nothing to do in this affair: You have made a perſonal attack upon my honour, defamed me by a moſt vile calumny, which might poſſibly have ſunk into oblivion, had not ſuch uncommon pains been taken to renew and perpetuate this ſcandal, chiefly becauſe it has been told in good language: For I give you full credit for your elegant diction, well turned periods, and attic wit; but wit is oftentimes falſe, though it may appear brilliant; which is exactly the caſe of your *whole performance*. But, Sir, I am obliged in the moſt *ſerious* manner to accuſe you of being guilty of *falſities*. You have ſaid the thing that is *not*. To ſupport your ſtory, you have recourſe to the following *irreſiſtible* argument: "You *ſold* the companions of your victory, becauſe when the Sixteenth Regiment was given to *you*, you was *ſilent*." The concluſion is inevitable. I believe that ſuch *deep* and *acute reaſoning* could only come from ſuch an extraordinary Writer as *Junius*. But unfortunately for you, the *premiſſes* as well as the *concluſion* are abſolutely *falſe*. Many applications have been made to the Miniſtry on the ſubject of the Manilla Ranſom *ſince* the time of my being Colonel of that Regiment. As I have for ſome years quitted London, I was obliged to have recourſe to the Honourable Colonel Monſon and Sir Samuel Corniſh to *negotiate* for me: In the laſt Autumn I perſonally delivered a Memorial to the Earl of Shelburne at his ſeat in Wiltſhire. As you have told us of your importance, that you are a perſon of *rank* and *fortune*, and above a *common* bribe, you may in all probability be not *unknown* to his Lordſhip, who can ſatisfy you of the truth of what I ſay. But I ſhall now take the liberty, Sir, to ſeize your battery, and turn it againſt yourſelf. If your puerile and tinſel logic could carry the leaſt weight or conviction with it, how muſt *you* ſtand affected by the *inevitable concluſion*, as you are pleaſed to term it? According to *Junius*, *ſilence* is *guilt*. In many of the public papers, you have been called in the moſt direct and offenſive terms a *liar* and a *coward*. When did you reply to theſe foul accuſations? You have been quite *ſilent*, quite chop fallen: Therefore, *becauſe* you was *ſilent*, the Nation has a right to pronounce you to be both a liar and a coward from your own argument: But, Sir, I will give you fairer play; will afford you an opportunity to wipe off the firſt appellation; by deſiring the proofs of your charge againſt me. Produce them! to wipe off the laſt, produce *yourſelf*. People cannot bear any long r your *Lion's ſkin*, and the deſpicable *impoſture* of the *old Roman name* which you have *affected*. For the future aſſume the name of ſome *modern* bravo and dark aſſaſſin: Let your appellation have ſome affinity to your practice. But if I muſt *periſh*, *Junius*, let me *periſh* in the face of day, be for *once* a generous and open enemy. I allow that Gothic *appeals* to cold Iron are no better proofs of a man's honeſty and veracity than hot Iron and burning Plowſhares are of *Female chaſtity*: But a Soldier's honour is as delicate as a woman's; it muſt not be ſuſpected; you have dared to throw more than a ſuſpicion upon mine: You cannot but know the conſequences, which even the meekneſs of Chriſtianity would pardon me for, after the injury you have done me.

WILLIAM DRAPER.

Hæret lateri lethalis arundo.

To Sir WILLIAM DRAPER, K. B.

SIR,

AFTER ſo long an interval, I did not expect to ſee the debate revived between us. My anſwer to your laſt letter ſhall be ſhort; for I write to you with reluctance, and I hope we ſhall now conclude our Correſpondence for ever.

Had

Had you been originally and without provocation attacked by an anonymous Writer, you would have some right to demand his name. But in this cause you are a Volunteer. You engaged in it with the unpremeditated gallantry of a soldier. You were content to set your name in opposition to a man, who would probably continue in concealment. You understood the terms, upon which we were to correspond, and gave at least a tacit assent to them. After voluntarily attacking me under the character of Junius, what possible right have you to know me under any other? Will you forgive me if I insinuate to you, that you foresaw some honour in the apparent spirit of coming forward in person, and that you were not quite indifferent to the display of your literary qualifications?

You cannot but know that the republication of my Letters was no more than a catchpenny contrivance of a Printer, in which it was impossible I should be concerned, and for which I am no way answerable. At the same time I wish you to understand, that if I do not take the trouble of reprinting these Papers, it is not from any fear of giving offence to Sir William Draper.

Your remarks upon a signature, adopted merely for distinction, are unworthy of notice; but when you tell me I have submitted to be called a Liar and a Coward, I must ask you in my turn, whether you seriously think it any way incumbent upon me to take notice of the silly invectives of every Simpleton, who writes in a News paper; and what opinion you would have conceived of my discretion, if I had suffered myself to be the dupe of so shallow an artifice?

Your appeal to the Sword, though consistent enough with your late profession, will neither prove your innocence nor clear you from suspicion.——Your complaints with regard to the Manilla Ransom were, for a considerable time, a distress to Government. You were appointed (greatly out of your turn) to the command of a Regiment, and *during that Administration* we heard no more of Sir William Draper. The facts, of which I speak, may indeed be variously accounted for, but they are too notorious to be denied; and I think you might have learnt at the University that a false conclusion is an error in argument, not a breach of veracity. Your solicitations I doubt not were renewed under *another* Administration. Admitting the fact, I fear an indifferent person would only infer from it that experience had made you acquainted with the benefits of complaining. Remember, Sir, that you have yourself confessed that, *considering the critical situation of this Country, the Ministry are in the right to temporise with Spain.* This confession reduces you to an unfortunate dilemma. By renewing your solicitations, you must either mean to force your Country into a war at a most unseasonable juncture; or, having no view or expectation of that kind, that you look for nothing but a private compensation to yourself.

As to me, it is by no means necessary that I should be exposed to the resentment of the worst and the most powerful men in this Country, though I may be indifferent about yours. Tho' *you* would fight, there are others who would assassinate.

But after all, Sir, where is the injury? You assure me that my logic is puerile and tinsel, that it carries not the least weight or conviction, that my premises are false and my conclusions absurd. If this be a just description of me, how is it possible for such a writer to disturb your peace of mind, or injure a character so well established as yours? Take care, Sir William, how you indulge this unruly temper, lest the World should suspect that conscience has some share in your resentments. You have more to fear from the treachery of your own passions, than from any malevolence of mine.

I believe, Sir, you will never know me. A considerable time must certainly elapse before we are personally acquainted. You need not however regret the delay, or suffer an apprehension that any length of time can restore you to the Christian meekness of your temper, and disappoint your present indignation. If I understand your character, there is in your own breast a repository, in which your resentments may be safely laid up for future occasions, and preserved without the hazard of diminution. The *Odia in longum jaciens, quæ recondere, auctaque promeret*, I thought had only belonged to the worst character of Antiquity. The Text is in Tacitus;—you know best where to look for the commentary.

JUNIUS.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

I Think the Apostle Paul, representing in lively Colours the profligate or abandoned state of the antient Heathens, expresses himself thus. *God gave them over to strong delusion, that they should believe a lie*; that is, they having abused the divine gift of reason, corrupted all their superior faculties, vitiated their taste, and degraded their nature, the Almighty left them in the mud and mire of their own vices and folly, to be deluded by every false appearance, and led into the grossest absurdities, to reap the better fruits of their own wicked labour! The present race of Pseudo-

Patriots

Patriots have been reasoned out of the fair field of argument and free debate: their errors, follies, and absurdities have been brought home to them so close, so clear and undeniable, that not one wordy Champion among them dare keep the field. Beat out of every appearance of argument, stript of all their false colouring and delusive pretences; they have left off the use of reason, and betaken themselves to the sinful refuge of lying paragraphs, fallacious intimations, and impudent assertions of what is doing, is going to be done in town or country; that is, what they want to be done in support of their ruinous projects tending to the subversion of Government, and all good order, consequently the peace of society.

That ambitious, designing, and turbulent men, driven to extremities, should invent and propagate lies to support themselves, is not wonderful! But that men daily and hourly detected in glaring falsities, gross absurdities, and that repeatedly for a long course of time, so frequently exposed and held up to the contempt and ridicule of mankind, should yet find a deluded multitude, as ready to swallow the last lie, as the first, is astonishing! and can be accounted for no otherwise, than by the words above quoted. Because men have given up the use of their reason in political matters, the Creator seems to have given them up to strong delusion, that they should believe not one lie only, but ten thousand lies, and swallow the last infernal potion, with as much greediness, as the first. Therefore we may conclude, while the people will be deceived, they must be deceived to their own destruction! Pray the Fountain of Wisdom to open our eyes to see the things that belong to our peace, before they be for ever hid from our eyes!

While our Libertines cry out for more Liberty, the sober honest peaceable Subjects justly complain that Liberty is lost in unbounded Licentiousness, lawless Riots, unlawful Combinations, and Associations for the purpose of Sedition and utter Confusion; while Ministers of State keep their Places, take their Pay, and neither do their Duty themselves, nor take the least care to see others do it. An impartial Man may suspect some infamous compromise between the leading part of the Ministers, and the Leaders of the Opposition. "You may take what Liberties you please "with all ranks and degrees of men, rail, "insult, abuse, terrify and riot at pleasure "with impunity, only keep your Myrmidons "from our dwellings; break not our windows, do not frighten our women and children, or those of our immediate dependants; see the land is before you, to ravage, plunder, and destroy, only upon a "Minister, lay not your finger: You may "call us Names, but that will not lessen our "pay one Shilling. The inferior Magistrates "dare not, We will not controul or disturb "you; and for all these favours and indulgences we hope when you have, with our "connivance, rioted and stormed yourselves "into a share of Administration, you will "gratefully remember us, and continue us in "some inactive torpid state, some lucrative "sine-cure department, accompanied with a "large income, and little or no trouble."

PHILO BRITANNIÆ.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

IN the inclosed Catalogue of Books and Authors, written at the particular request, and for the use, of a young Physician, my friend and intimate acquaintance, whose time has been principally employed in the investigation of those branches of knowledge which have an immediate relation to his profession, shall be thought to promise any public utility, it is at yours and their service. As I owe no obligations to any man, but for mutual friendship and services, and have not, or ever had, any interested connections with Authors, Booksellers, or Copy-holders, I think I have a right, on those accounts, to expect an exemption from the imputation of being actuated in my recommendations by motives of policy. With what Judgment the selection is made from the vast mass of literary productions on almost every subject, I submit to the criticism of the candid and ingenious; pretending to no more than that of having introduced the studious enquirer after knowledge, into some of the best company for his information, in most, if not every Art and Science, but by no means would be understood to have mentioned all that are equally deserving, well knowing that I have not, nor was it within the compass of my plan so to do. An acquaintance with such authors as are here recommended, will naturally give the mind a sufficient discernment to guard it against the impositions of the numerous productions of ignorance (which have nothing but a pompous Title-page to recommend them) and lead it to such farther information, as may be necessary towards perfecting it in any or all the branches of useful knowledge, the studious may chuse to enquire into, bearing in remembrance these lines of Pope,

"A

"A little learning is a dang'rous thing;
Drink deep, or taſte not the Pierian ſpring:
There ſhallow draughts intoxicate the brain,
And drinking largely ſobers us again."

I am not ignorant that I am chargeable with having paid no (or at beſt but very little) regard to method in the diſpoſing of the contents of the Catalogue: the reaſon is, I never wrote it over but once, when I placed the names, &c. as they occurred; and as I neither wrote for Pudding nor Praiſe, it being a free gift for uſe, if peradventure it may prove of any, I thought the Acceptors might ſo far take a ſhare of the trouble as to methodize it for themſelves, if they did not like it in its preſent crude form. The names on Phyſic and Surgery, &c. at the latter end of the Catalogue, are only inſerted to render it more complete for public uſe; and not for the ſervice of the individual for whom the reſt was compoſed, as he was well acquainted with them: the mentioning of the names, rather than their works, was to avoid giving encouragement to quackery and ignorance. And if in the Diviſity part any one ſhould charge me with preferring the writers of ſober Enthuſiaſm to thoſe of Scholaſtic Pedantry, I have to obſerve, that there is an enthuſiaſm agreeing with the vulgar acceptation of the word, *i. e.* the Effuſions of a bigotted, ignorant, crafty, or ambitious zeal, which diſgraces human Nature; and there is an enthuſiaſm agreeable to the ſimple and primitive ſenſe of the word, *viz.* an ardent aſpiration of a well informed, purified, honeſt mind after the acquiſition of Knowledge, Virtue, Charity and Truth,—from a participation of its nature, which conſtitutes the higheſt dignity of a human being, and is that by which we riſe neareſt in reſemblance to him who is Truth itſelf, and in whom reſide the perfections of wiſdom. Theſe laſt are the Enthuſiaſts whoſe writings I have recommended; and whoſe credit, I am perſuaded, will riſe in eſtimation, in proportion as they are examined by the judicious and well diſpoſed mind. There is one caution I would juſt preſume to give to Authors, which concerns even ſome whom I have preferred;—that they avoid in future to lay their Patrons under the neceſſity of bluſhing at the panegyrical pictures they draw of them;—remembering that the language of Praiſe, when miſapplied, becomes the ſevereſt Satire on their want of the Virtues, aſcribed to them that can be written.

If they were viewed in this point of light, by ſome of the Great to whom they are addreſſed, I can hardly think they would be ſo far wanting in juſtice to themſelves, as to leave us long without an Act of Parliament againſt this kind of ſacrifice of truth and common ſenſe. There is a homely ſaying (if I miſtake not) handed down to us by Horace, the Engliſh of which is, "that there are men who become honours, as a ſow would become a ſaddle," *i. e.* diſgrace them; whoever has ſeen much of the world he is an inhabitant of, muſt have ſeen the verity of this remark, in having been a ſpectator of men in the poſſeſſion of what are called honours and affluence riding in ſtate, when, if we viewed them in point of intrinſic worth, their actions and diſpoſitions would diſgrace (was it capable of them) the meaneſt creature that ever was oppreſſed with a burthen; while on the other hand, it is no uncommon thing to find men in low ſtations of life, in the poſſeſſion of a well informed extended capacity, and true Nobility of Diſpoſition, that would fill with honour the moſt exalted and important ſtations; ſo that for my part, I confeſs, ever ſince I have had a knowledge of mankind, I cannot but revere the character of a true Gentleman, in whatever ſtation of life he is found, far beyond that of Emperor, Sultan, Caliph, Pope, Biſhop, King, Prince, Mogul, Nabob, Raja, Doge, Viſier, Duke, Marquis, Count, Earl, Baron, Lord, Right Honourable, Baronet, or Knight, where the true Characteriſtics of real Dignity are wanting; who am, &c.

JAMES BEESLEY.

A Catalogue of Books neceſſary to form a Gentleman's Library (according to Sir R. Steele's *Definition of a Gentleman.*

"A Man completely qualified as well for the ſervice and good, as for the ornament and delight of ſociety; of a clear underſtanding, a reaſon free from prejudice; a ſteady judgment, and extenſive knowledge, with a heart firm and intrepid, void of all inordinate paſſions, and full of tenderneſs, compaſſion, and benevolence; of a modeſt, frank, obliging diſpoſition, without ſervility; chearful and good humoured without noiſe. Principled in religion, and well acquainted with all the moral virtues; of a general knowledge in the arts and ſciences, and an unblemiſhed integrity." A divine character, that muſt attract the admiration and eſteem of every ſenſible beholder, of whatever ſect or ſociety amongſt mankind.

For acquiring the moſt accurate knowledge of the Engliſh language, conſult Lowth, Prieſtley, and Ward's Grammars; Johnſon's Folio Dictionary, with the Authorities at large; Bailey's Etymological Dictionary improved by Dr. Scott, in Folio; Fenning's Dictionary in

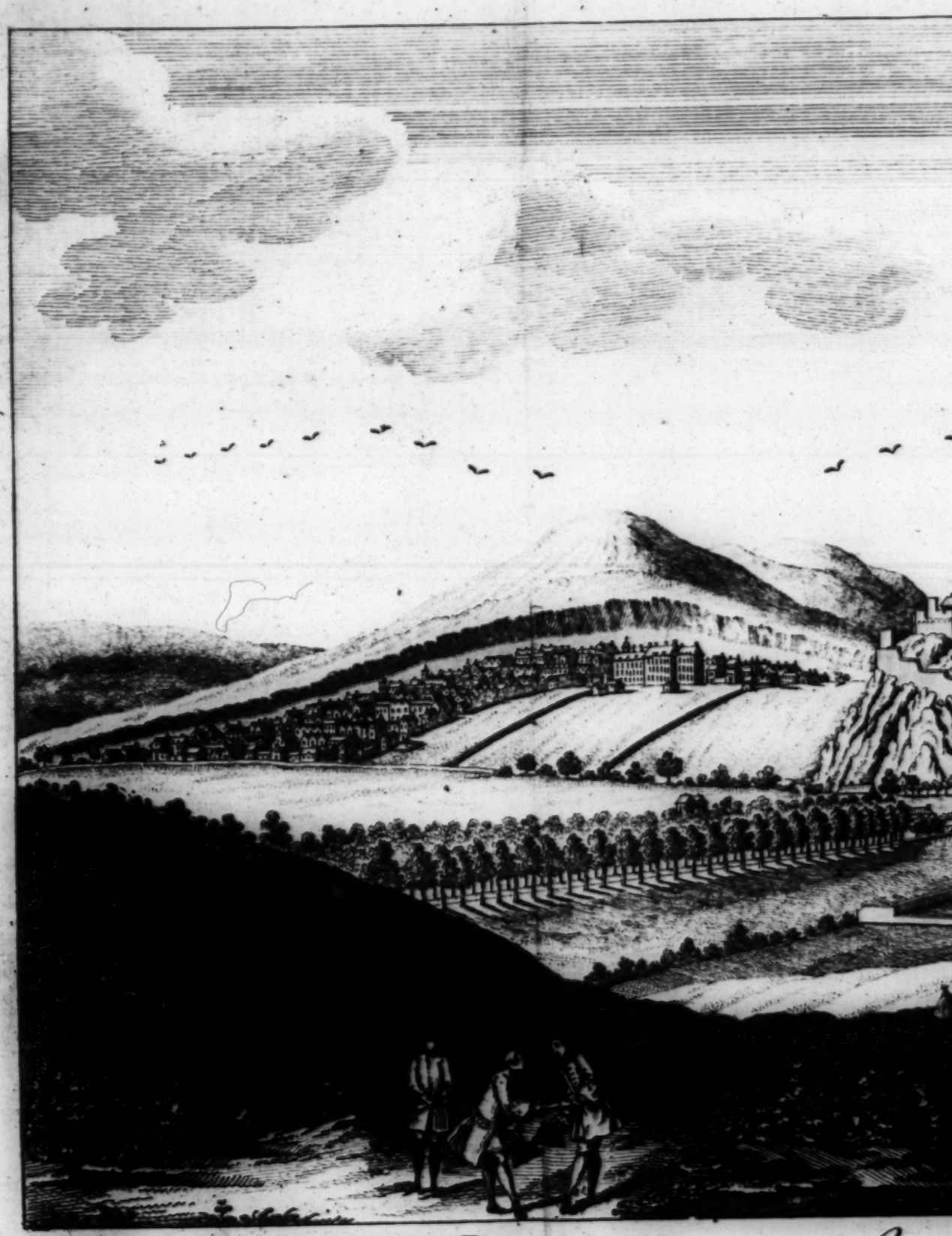
Octavo

Octavo for common uſe; Dodſley's Preceptor; Prieſtley's Eſſays on Education, his Chart of Biography, and Treatiſe on Electricity; Chambers's Dictionary of Arts and Sciences, with the Supplement by Scott and Hill*; Salmon's Geographical Grammar, Brookes's Gazetteer, Martin's Philoſophical Grammar, The Compleat Syſtem of Geography with Bowen's Maps, Dr. Blair's Chronological Tables, Folio; Duſreſnoy's Chronology, by Floyd; Rollin's Ancient Hiſtory, Prideaux's Connection of the Old and New Teſtament, Hiſtory of the Arts and Sciences of the Ancients, Stranyan's or Knox's Grecian Hiſtory, Potter's Greek Antiquities, Herodotus by Littlebury, Thucydides by Smith, Xenophon's Life of Cyrus by Aſhley, Xenophon's Expedition of Cyrus by Spelman, Dionyſius of Halicarnaſſus his Roman Antiquities by Spelman, Diodorus Siculus by Booth, Polybius by Hampton, Appian by Dryden, Arrian by Rooke, Rollin's Roman Hiſtory, with its continuation, by Crevier, or an Abridgement of the Roman Hiſtory by Dr. Goldſmith; Vertot's Roman Revolutions, Dr. Middleton's Life of Cicero, The Manners and Cuſtoms of the Roman's, Kennett's Roman Antiquities, Livy's Hiſtory tranſlated by Hay, Tacitus's Annals, and Salluſt's Hiſtory, by Gordon, Suetonius's by Hughes, Cæſar's Commentaries by Bladen, Joſephus's and Baſnage's Jewiſh Hiſtory; and for their religion, ceremonies and cuſtoms, Leo Modena, Puffendorf's Introduction to the Hiſtory of Europe, Campbell's Preſent State of Europe, Rycaut's Turkiſh Hiſtory, Voltaire's Univerſal Hiſtory, his Hiſtory of Europe with the ſupplement, his Life of Charles the XIIth, &c. Age of Lewis the XIVth, Puffendorf's Hiſtory of Sweden, Vertot's Revolutions of Sweden, Lord Moleſworth's Account of Denmark, Preſent State of Ruſſia, Voltaire's Hiſtory of the Czar, Peter the Great, Connor's Hiſtory of Poland, Temple's Account of the Netherlands, Burriſh on the Dutch Trade, Deſcription of Holland, Daniel's Hiſtory of France, Davila's Hiſtory of the Civil Wars of France, Duke de Sully's Memoirs, Mariana's Hiſtory of Spain, Vertot's Revolutions of Portugal, Guicciardini's Hiſtory of Italy, Machiavel's Hiſtory of Florence, Boſwell's Hiſtory of Corſica, Giannone's Hiſtory of Naples, Father Paul's Hiſtory of the Council of Trent, Limborch's Hiſtory of the Inquiſition by Chandler, Deſcription of England, publiſhed by Newbery and Carnan, now coming out; if it is executed worthy of the deſign of the late John Newbery, who, with the late Robert Dodſley, the Tonſons, and John Knapton, merited the diſtinction of Gentlemen Bookſellers—a rare character!—A Tour through Great Britain, England's Gazetteer, Biſhop Nicolſon's Engliſh, Scotch, and Iriſh Hiſtorical Libraries, Entick's Hiſtory of London, Gough's Topography, the moſt maſterly Work that has ever appeared of the kind, the language in which it is wrote, is that of the perfectly accompliſhed Gentleman; Smollett's, Hume's, and above all Macaulay's Hiſtories of England, the latter diſplays a very liberal knowledge of the human heart in her characters, and not leſs acquainted with uſeful learning; Selden's Diſcourſes on the Laws and Government of England by Bacon, Sidney's, Bacon's, Thurloe's, Hollis's, Ludlow's, Whitlock's, and Ruſhworth's State Papers, Memoirs, and Hiſtorical Collections; Drake's Parliamentary Hiſtory, Chandler's and Grey's Parliamentary Debates, Caldwall's Debates in the Iriſh Parliament, Bolingbroke's Diſſertation on Parties, Remarks on Engliſh Hiſtory, and Political Tracts, Sir William Temple's Memoirs, Ralph's Critical Hiſtory of Sir Robert Walpole, Robertſon's Hiſtory of Scotland, and his Hiſtory of the Emperor Charles the Vth, Melvill's Memoirs of Scotland, Ware's and Warner's Hiſtories of Ireland, Lediard's Naval Hiſtory, Dr. Campbell's Lives of the Admirals, Anderſon's Hiſtory of Commerce, the moſt ingenious Work that has ever appeared on Commerce, Poſtlethwayte's Dictionary of Commerce, Petty's Eſſays in Political Arithmetick, Child and Gee on Trade, Locke on Coin, Cunningham's Hiſtory of our Taxes, Gordon's Univerſal Accomptant, De Foe's Plan of the Britiſh Commerce, Mair's Book-keeping, The American Negociator, Beawes's Univerſal Negotiator, Mortimer's Every Man his own Broker, The Merchant's Compting Houſe Companion, publiſhed by William Johnſon, Bayle's Hiſtorical Dictionary, or an Hiſtorical, Genealogical, and Claſſical Dictionary, publiſhed by Millar, one of the cheapeſt, and if it was compleated with as much judgment as the Author has executed the preſent Work, it would be the beſt performance extant in Biography, Plutarch's Lives with Rowe's Supplement, Stanley's Lives of the Philoſophers, Cooper's Life of Socrates, Walpole's Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors, and his Anecdotes of eminent Painters; Dr. Harriſ's Voyages and Travels improved by Dr. Campbell, Lord Anſon's Voyage by Walter, Keyſler, Blainville, Wright, Sharpe, Smollet, Thickneſs, Linnæus, Dr Shaw, Biſhop Pococke, Hanway, Ray, Pitt, Don Ant. Ulloa, and Ellis's Voyages and Travels, The Hiſtory of the European Settlements in Eaſt India, Dampier's Deſcription of Africa by Ogilby, Account of European Settlements in America, The

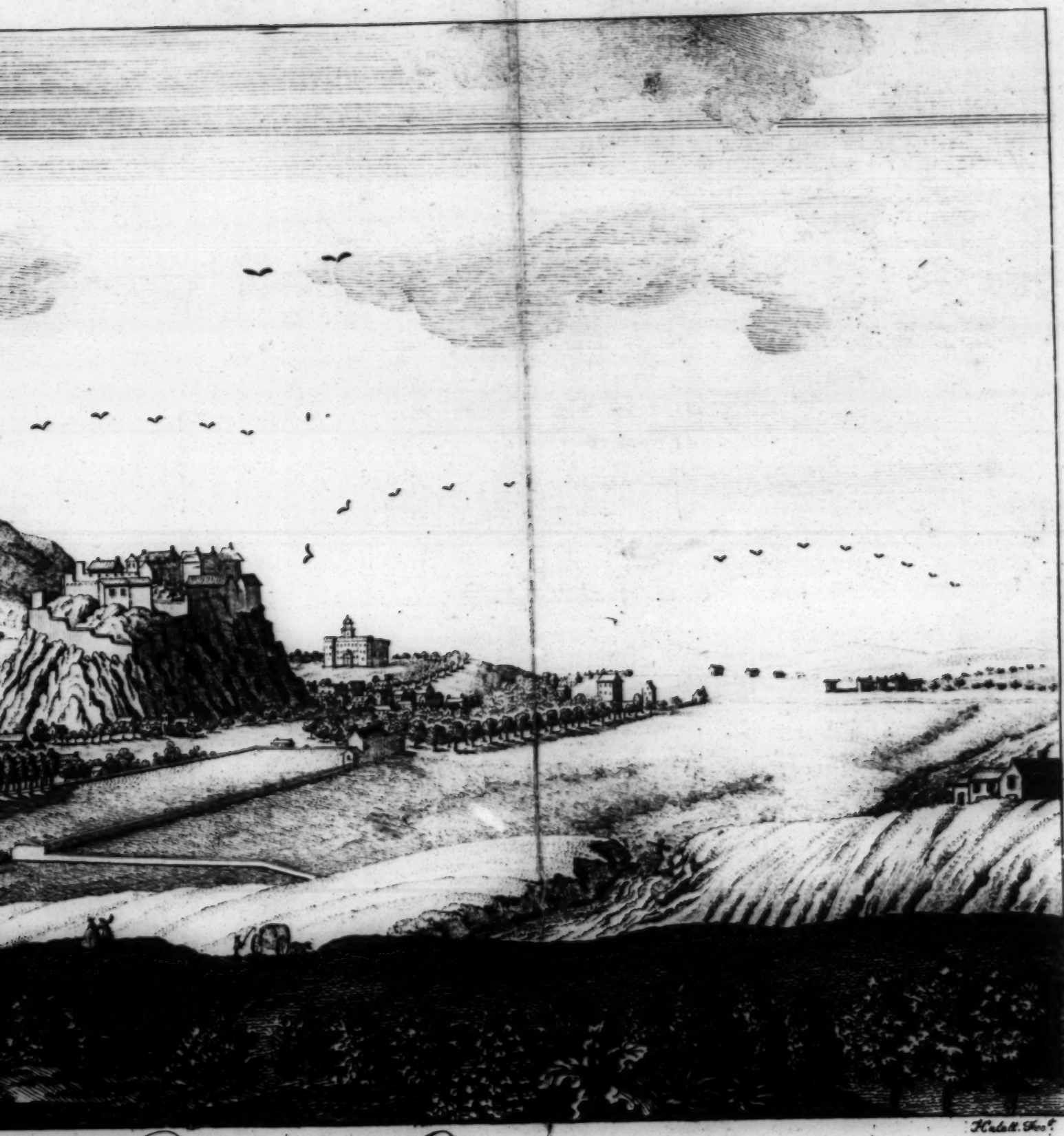
The Religious Ceremonies of all Nations, Montfaucon's Antiquities, Ruins of Palmyra, Ruins of Balbeck, Stewart's Antiquities of Athens, Ward's Introduction to Mathematics, Harris's Use of the Globes and Orrery, or Watts's Use of the Globes, Randal's Geography and Use of the Globes is a well executed performance, Keill's Natural Philosophy, Maclaurin's Account of Sir Isaac Newton's Discoveries, Martin's Philosophia Britannica and Newtonian System, Sir Isaac Newton's Optics, Algebra, on Light and Colours, Universal Arithmetic, Baker on the Microscope, Gravesande's Physics, Gravesande's, Desaguliers's, and Rowning's Experimental Philosophy, Cronstadt's Mineralogy, on Minerals and Fossils, Hales's Statics, Adams's Micrographia, Cotes's Hydrostatics and Pneumatics, Abridgements of the Philosophical Transactions, Ray's Wisdom of God in the Creation, Whiston's Theory of the Earth, Burnet's Theory of the Earth, Nature Displayed, Bonet's Writings on Natural History, Richardson on Painting and Statues, Dosse's Handmaid to the Arts, Sidney on Government by Birch, Milton's Political Works by Birch, Hoadly on Government, Puffendorf's Law of Nature, &c. with Barbeyrac's Notes, and the Additions of Carew, Montesquieu's Spirit of Laws, Wood's Institute of the Civil Law, Domat's Civil Law with Strahan's Notes, Wood's Institute of the Common Law, Blackstone's Commentaries, Viner's Abridgement of Law and Equity, Cay's Abridgement of the Statutes, Burn's Ecclesiastical Law, History of the Poor's Laws, and his Justice, Every Man his own Lawyer, Law Quibbles detected, St. Amand on the Legislative Power, Gurdon's History of the High Court of Parliament, History of Magna Charta, Bill of Rights, &c. published by Bell, Jacob's New Law Dictionary, The Solicitor's Guide and Tradesman's Instructor concerning Bankrupts, Law of Tithes, Cunningham's Law of Bills, Notes, Insurances, &c. &c. The Frederician Code, Cato's Letters, Dickenson's Farmer's Letters in defence of the Rights of the People of America (like the Resolves, Petitions, and Remonstrances of their free Assemblies) are excellent things, unanswerable, but by the hard arguments of the Engines of Military Power. It is an intolerable thing, that Englishmen in America, should possess as much good sense, and the same privileges, as Englishmen on this side the Atlantic Ocean; it is surely high time to think of some expedient that may prove more effectual than any one yet tried, to blind the senses of so brave and discerning a people; for it is an impossibility to enforce principles of slavery on mankind, while they have the free possession and use of their senses. What pleasure must it afford to a great and generous mind to reign in the affections of such subjects? and what pain and anguish to think of losing their affections by enslaving them? What a farce, to see disappointed Courtiers, the Advocates for Slavery in America, turn Patriots to gain popularity in England: in common sense, what can such men mean, but, to gain the liberty of tyrannizing over such, as, by their deceitful artifices, they may (unfortunately) have the influence to enslave? Independent Whig, Barron's Pillars of Priestcraft and Orthodoxy shaken, Rollin's Belles Lettres, Boswel's Method of Study, Watts's Logic and Improvement of the Mind, Baker's Reflections on Learning, Wootton's Reflections on Ancient and Modern Learning, Reflector representing Human Affairs as they are, Sharpe's Introduction to Universal History, Button's Rudiments of Ancient History, Dutens's Enquiry into the Discoveries attributed to the Moderns, Goquet on the Origin of Laws, Arts, and Sciences, Edwards's History of Birds, &c. A New Complete System of Husbandry compiled from the best Writers, Brooks's Natural History, Miller's Gardener's Dictionary, the Practical Gardner, or Gentleman's Directory, Hill's or Blackwells's Herbal, Lewis's Philosophical Commerce of Arts, Burgh's Dignity of Human Nature, and his Youth's Friendly Monitor, Human Prudence, Fuller's Introduction to Wisdom and Prudence, William Penn's Advice to his Children, and Charron on Wisdom are excellent performances, that ought to be in the hands (or the contents implanted into the heads) of every person of all classes and distinctions, from the lowest that can read to the wisest philosopher. Hurd's Moral and Political Dialogues (the last edition) Melmoth's Epistles of Cicero, Letters of Pliny, and Fitzosborne's Letters, are the standards of the English language, for judicious criticism and true eloquence. Orrery's Letters of Plinny, Life of Dean Swift, Guthrie's Cicero's Orations, Letters, Character of an Orator, Offices, and Quintilian, Felton on the Classics, Francis's Orations of Demosthenes, and his Horace, Pitt's Virgil, Observations on the Style and Beauties of the Greek and Roman Classics, Blackwall's Introduction to the Classics and his Sacred Classics, Hawkesworth's Telemachus, Macaulay's Letter to Paoli, Howell's Letters, Addison's Works, and Lord Littleton's Life of Henry the Second of England, Burke on the Sublime and Beautiful, are master pieces of diction. Sandby's Juvenal, Johnson's Life of Savage, the Lives of the Classic Writers, Newton's Milton, Prior's and Pope's Works,

Works, Garth's Diſpenſary, Butler's Hudibras, Akenſide's Pleaſures of Imagination, Dodſley's Miſcellaneous Collection of Poems, Dr. Young's Works, Swift's Gulliver's Travels, Langhorne's Effuſions of Friendſhip and Fancy, and his Letters between Theodoſius and Conſtantia, Lord Lanſdown's Works, Johnſon's Shakeſpeare, Ben Johnſon's Works by Whalley, Cibber's Lives of the Poets, Warton's Eſſay on the Genius and Writings of Pope, Sir Richard Steele's Plays, Coleman's Tranſlation of Terence, Lady Mary Wortley Montague's Letters, Locke's Works, very maſterly executed, an honour to human Nature, Sir William Temple's Works, Lord Halifax's Advice to a Daughter, &c. Carter's Poems, Mrs. Lenox's Sophia, and the Marchioneſs de Lambert's Works, are very ſenſible and accompliſhed. A Comparative view of the Faculties of Man and Animals, Turkiſh Spy, Female Spectator, the World, the Rambler, the Adventurer, the Connoiſſeur, the Plain Dealer, (Note, the Spectators are included in Addiſons Works) Œconomy of Human Life, Dodſley's Æſop, Fielding's Works, Mrs. Brooke's, Emily Montague's Letters, and Lady Juliet Mandeville's Hiſtory, Fordyce's Sermons to Young Women, Richardſon's Grandiſon, Clariſſa and Pamela, Virtuous Orphan, Sir George Elliſon by Mrs. Scott, Cervantes's Novels, Don Quixote by Jarvis or Smollett, Duff on Genius, Dr. King's Miſcellanies, Hildrop's Works, Boyle againſt Bentley, Sterne's Sentimental Journey, a Deſcription of Millenium Hall, Carter's Epictetus's Morals, Seneca's Morals by Le Strange, Antonius's Meditations with his Life, by Gataker, by Collier, or Thompſon, Plutarch's Morals, Gentleman's Library, the Ladies Library, Price's Morals, Paſchall's Thoughts, Dean Bolton on the Employment of Time, and his Letters on the Choice of Company, Shaftesbury's Characteriſtics, and Letters from a Nobleman to a Student at the Univerſity, Chubb's Works, the King of Pruſſia's Memoirs of the Houſe of Brandenburgh, Newton's Letters to Haweis, How's Meditations, A Cambridge or Oxford folio Bible, Cruden's Concordance, Arbuthnot's Tables of Ancient Coins, Weights, and Meaſures, with Langwith's Obſervations, Purver's New Tranſlations of the Bible, a work of the greateſt induſtry in the collecting and comparing of Authorities, of any that has perhaps ever yet appeared on the Sacred Writings by any one perſon; but the Author having no conſiderable acquaintance with the world, has erred on the ſide of credulity, and a happy agreeable expreſſion of his ideas. Rev. Benjamin Whichcote's Sermons, and Moral and Religious Aphoriſms, together with the Rev. John Smith's ſelect Sermons, and Cudworth's Syſtem of the Univerſe and of Morality, ſhow a thorough kowledge of ancient learning, and a true ſimplicity and goodneſs of heart. They have united the Chriſtian, Platonic, and rational philoſophic doctrines of the Jews and ancient Philoſophers, in the moſt convincing ſenſible manner, of any Divines that have wrote upon them. Note the two firſt, if not the third, were of Cambridge Univerſity in the laſt Century. St. Clement's Epiſtle to the Corinthians, St. Polycarp's Epiſtle to the Philippians, St. Ignatius's Epiſtles, the Homilies of Macarius, Origen againſt Celſus, St. Juſtin's Apology, Minutius Felix's Dialogue in Defence of Chriſtianity, Lactantius's Works, Euſebius's Works, Arndt's True Chriſtianity, Barclay's Apology, William Penn's Works, Stephen Criſp's Sermons, Arſcott's Chriſtianity, Tillotſon's Sermons, Monro's juſt Meaſures of the pious Inſtitution of Youth according to the plain Maxims of the Goſpel, Scougal's Works, Rev. William Law's Letters and Dialogues, John Payne's Diſcourſes, Letter to the Biſhop of Glouceſter, and Tranſlation of Thomas A'Kempis, Hartley's Sermons with an excellent Diſcourſe on Enthuſiaſm prefixed, Rev. Iſaac Watts's Works, Rev. George Fothergill's Sermons, Foſter's Sermons, Jortin's Diſcourſes on the Chriſtian Religion, Woolaſton's Religion of Nature delineated, the World Unmaſked by Muralt, Wiſhart on a Holy Life, John Weſtley's ſerious call to a Holy Life, Worthington of Self-Reſignation, Eſſay on Man's Redemption, and Vindication of the Moiſaic account of the Fall, are all Works marked with abilities, and an honeſty that every where prefers the religion of unchangeable truth, to that of ſtate and prieſtly policy, which is, and hath always been the general religion of moſt countries ancient and modern: however, as men's underſtandings will never perceive things all alike, perhaps ſome, if not all theſe, may require to be read with a candid allowance for imperfections. Croxal's Scripture Politics, I am no friend to voluminous commentators on Scripture; moſt of them that have appeared have ſerved no other good purpoſe, than that of promoting the Bookſeller's, Printers, and Paper Maker's trade, in furniſhing employ to a number of poor workmen at the Public's expence, the following are I believe as valuable writers on the ſubject, as any that have appeared in the Engliſh language, and deſerve to be particularly diſtinguiſhed for their merit, from the number of Bookſellers jobs that are daily impoſed on the Public; Viz. Patrick, Lowth, or Pile on the Old Teſtament, Clarke, Locke, Pearce,





West View of the



Halett. Fec.t

The City of Edinburgh

Pearce, Hallet, Whitby, Doddrige, and Burkit on the New, Elwood's Hiſtory of the Old and New Teſtament, Whiſton's Sacred Hiſtory, Moſheim's Eccleſiaſtical Hiſtory, Jortin's Remarks on Eccleſiaſtical Hiſtory, Taylor's Life of Chriſt, and on Living and Dying, Cave's Lives of the Fathers, Clarke's Sermons, Burnet's Hiſtory of the Reformation, Leland's Review of the Deiſtical Writers, and his Neceſſity of Divine Revelation, Lardner's Collection of Jewiſh Teſtimonies on the Truths of Chriſtianity, Lowman's Tracts, and on the Ritual of the Hebrew Worſhip, Egmont's Advantages of a Religious Life, Lucas on Happineſs, Sherlock on Death, on Providence, a Future State, Judgement, Religious Aſſemblies, Duncan Forbe's Works, Goodman's Old Religion, Ramſay's Principles of Natural and Revealed Religion, and his Travels of Cyrus, Hall's Contemplations, Bocket and Claridge's Gentile Divinity and Morality demonſtrated, Scot's Chriſtian Life, are all excellent Works, Hooker's Eccleſiaſtical Polity, Rev. Dr. Thomas Burnet's Ancient Doctrine concerning the Orignals of Things; his ſtyle is almoſt inimitably pure and genteel. Rev Dr. William Robinſon on the Words Creed, Orthodoxy, Confeſſion, &c. &c. a very honeſt worthy man, now living at Wolverhampton. Sale's Koran, Boyce's Pantheon, Blackwell's Letters concerning Mythology, and his Life &c. of Homer, on Phyſick, Surgery, Anatomy, Botany, and Chemiſtry, ſome of the beſt Writers are Hippocrates, Galen, Celſus, Dioſcorides, Bontius, Harvey, Etmuller, Willis, Syndenham, Boerhaave, Hoffman, VanSwieten, Haller, Albinus, Morgagni, Geoffroy, Friend, Huxham, Oliver, Black, Winſlow, Newman, Boyle, Shaw, Lewis, Mead, Cheyne, Cheſelden, Sharpe, Pott, Murel, Macquer, Doſſe, Spielman, Beaume, Macky, Quincy, Pomet, Lemery, James, Tiſſot, Pringle, Barry, Warner, Lind, Brookes, Johnſon, Cowper, Astruc, Allen, Floyer, Heiſter, Fothergill, Turner, Wiſeman, Strother, Langriſh, Keil, Kahl, Monro, Battie, Whytt, Robinſon, Tournefort, Ray, Linnæus, Morton, Fuller, Dimſdale, Liecutot, Noſologia, Methodica, Sauvages, Biſſet, Hillary, Petit, Garengeſt, Charlton, Ruſſel, Pemberton, Theobald, Mackenzie.

To conclude, the beſt preſervatives are temperance, proper exerciſe, a happy diſpoſition, and that balm of virtuous love a good Wife or Huſband, I would particularly recommend to all young Phyſicians, Surgeons, and Apothecaries, coming ſtrangers to the town, without the advantage of a ſuitably fixed acquaintance, viz. Cheyne's Reflections on Company Keeping, in the relation of his own caſe when he firſt came to London, as given in his works.

DESCRIPTION *of the City of* EDINBURGH, *with a* COPPER-PLATE *annexed.*

EDINBURGH, the capital city of *Scotland*, where, for ſome ages before the union, the Kings of *Scotland* had their uſual reſidence, at *Holyrood Houſe*. It conſiſts principally of one ſtreet, with lanes, or wynds running from it, the ground riſing gradually from *Holyrood Houſe* to the *Canongate Head*, which is the ſuburb, and from thence to the caſtle, which is the higheſt part of the city. The principal ſtreet, beſides this, is called the *Cowgate*, and is on the *South* ſide of the other; from this ſeveral lanes run up to the hill, towards the univerſity and *Herriot's Hoſpital*. From the caſtle to the palace is uſually reckoned a Scotch mile in length, but in breadth the city is no where above half a mile. The houſes are built of ſtone, and are, in the high-ſtreet, ſix or ſeven ſtories high, each ſtorie being a diſtinct houſe; and near the Parliament-cloſe they are fourteen ſtories high or upwards, but then they are built on the ſide of a hill, and on the other ſide they are of the common height. It has a lake on the *North* ſide, and every where elſe is ſurrounded by a ſtrong wall. The caſtle is very ſtrong, both by art and nature, and was kept by the King's forces in the laſt rebellion, though the city itſelf was taken. The harbour of this city is at *Leith*, a pretty large town, to which there is a fine walk from *Edinburgh*. It is ſeated in the plentiful part of this kingdom, and water is conveyed to it by leaden pipes, from excellent ſprings. The other remarkable buildings are, the Parliament-houſe, with a large court called the Parliament-cloſe, in the middle of which is the ſtatue of King *Charles* II. On the *Weſt* ſide of it is the Council-houſe, and to the *South* the *Seſſions Houſe*, where the ſupreme courts of judicature are held. The high church, which was the cathedral, is now divided into four, which, with the reſt, and the chapel in the caſtle, makes twelve in all. *Herriot's Hoſpital* is a ſtately ſtructure, deſigned for the education of a hundred and forty boys. The college is on the *South* ſide, which has large precincts, encloſed with high walls, and divided into three courts; the public ſchools are large and commodious and here are houſes for the Profeſſors. It was built by King *James* VI. and has a very good library. The common burying place of the city is *Grey-Friars-church yard*, where there are abundance of fine monuments. The caſtle is ſeated at the *Weſt* end, and is inacceſſible, except on the ſide next the city. The palace, called *Holyrood-Houſe*, was formerly an

abbey, and is a handsome convenient structure.

This city is governed by a *Lord Provost*, four Bailiffs and a Common Council. It was the see of a Bishop before episcopacy was abolished in 1688. It is two miles *South* of *Leith*, and three hundred and ninety three *N. N. W.* of *London*.

It sends two Members to Parliament, one for the city, and another for the shire.

As slight Circumstances often point out the Change of Men and Manners at different Æras, the candid Reader will excuse the following Specimen of the Mode of Elections in the last Century, and make what Reflections he pleases, on Comparison with the present Times.

To our muche honoured and worthie Friend J. H. *Esq; at his House at* Kelston, *near* Bathe.

Worthie Sir.

OUT of the long experience we have had of your approved worth and sincerity, our Cittie of Bathe have determined and sett ed their resolutions to elect you for Burgess of the House of Commons, in this present Parliament, for our said Cittie, and do hope you will accept the trouble thereof; which if you do, our desires is, you will not fail to be with us at Bathe, on Monday next, the eighth of this instant, by eight of the clock in the morning, at the furthest, for then we proceed to our election. And of your determination we intreat you to certifie us by a word or two in writing, and send it by the bearer to

Your assured loving Friends,
JOHN BIGG, the Major.
WILLIAM CHAPMAN.

Bathe, December 6, 1645.

The CASE *of a* MILITARY OFFICER *rescuing a* SOLDIER *legally arrested for* DEBT.

A Captain of a Company in one of the Regiments of Guards, and a Serjeant of his Company were brought into the Court of King's Bench, in the latter end of the Reign of King *Charles* the *Second*, upon the Prosecution of the Sheriffs of *London*, and the offence alledged and moved against them was, for rescuing one *Danbert*, a Soldier in that Company, who was under an arrest for Debt. The Captain being asked by the Court what he had to say in his justification, said, "That he did not know the Law; but he ever thought that a Soldier could not be arrested without leave of his Officer; and that there was an agreement to that purpose, between the late Lord-General and the former Lord Chief Justice, (viz. Sir *John Keeling*) and that he knew one that had done the like thing, and nothing was said to him for it.

Hale Chief Justice (to whom the rest agreed) said, the more wrong has been done. It seems you are grown very headstrong; but you ought to know, that every Officer and Soldier is as liable to be arrested as a Tradesman, or any other Person whatsoever; and you ought to give full obedience to the King's Commands, signified by his Writs or Process.

Wild said, that that may be served upon you, when you are in the head of your Company.

Hale said further, you are the King's Servants, and intended for his defence against his enemies, and to preserve the peace of the kingdom; not to exempt yourselves from the authority of the Laws. And indeed it were a vain thing to talk of Courts and Laws, if Military Men shall thus give the Law, and controul Proceedings: and for that agreement you speak of, I know nothing of it; and if there were any such thing, it could be nothing but a civility. Whatever you Military Men think, you shall find that you are under the Civil Jurisdiction, and you but gnaw a file, you will break your teeth ere you shall prevail against it. This is an outrageous offence, and the punishment has formerly gone high. Men have heretofore lost their heads for matters of such nature; and one of the crimes of the late London Apprentices was the breaking of Prisons, and delivering of Prisoners; for which they had Judgment of High Treason by the advice of all the Judges. The Captain and Serjeant were committed to *Newgate*: and being brought up at another time, *Hale* asked, why an information against these persons was not exhibited? And told the City Council, that if the Sheriffs did not prosecute this business, they (the Court) would prosecute them; for this was a matter of great example, and ought not to be smothered: and further said, if men will take upon them to rescue all Soldiers that are committed, it may be within the reach of High Treason, because of the universality of the design against the King's authority: but this being but for one particular, it cannot be Treason; but 'tis a rank misdemeanor. And he ordered, that as many of the rest of the Soldiers should be prosecuted, as their names could be learned. There must be one more to make a Riot, tho' however 'tis a Misdemeanor.

Wild said, tho' they cannot find out another name; yet if it be set forth, and made out that there were others, 'tis enough to make a Riot.

Cedant Arma Togæ.

The

The following SONGS, *&c. were performed at the* JUBILEE *at* Stratford.—*The Muſic by Dr.* Arne, *Mr.* Barthelemon, *Mr.* Ailwood, *and Mr.* Dibdin.—*See p.* 345.

SHAKESPEARE'S MULBERRY-TREE.

Sung with a Cup in his Hand made of the Tree.

By Mr. G——

BEHOLD this fair goblet, 'twas carv'd from the tree,
Which, O my ſweet Shakeſpear, was planted by thee;
As a relick I kiſs it, and bow at the ſhrine,
What comes from thy hand muſt be ever divine!
All ſhall yield to the Mulberry-tree,
Bend to thee,
Bleſt Mulberry,
Matchleſs was he
Who planted thee,
And thou like him immortal be!

Ye trees of the foreſt, ſo rampant and high,
Who ſpread round their branches, whoſe head ſweep the ſky,
Ye curious exotics, whom taſte has brought here
To root out the natives, at prices ſo dear,
All ſhall yield to the Mulbery-tree, &c. &c.

The Oak is held royal, is Britain's great boaſt,
Preſerv'd once our King, and will always our coaſt,
But of Fir we make ſhips, we have thouſands that fight,
While One, only One, like our Shakeſpear can write.
All ſhall yield to the Mulberry-tree, &c. &c.

Let Venus delight in her gay mirtle bowers,
Pomona in fruit trees, and Flora in flowers,
The garden of Shakeſpeare all fancies will ſuit,
With the ſweeteſt of flowers, and faireſt of fruit,
All ſhall yield to the Mulberry-tree, &c. &c.

With learning and knowledge the well-letter'd Birch,
Supplies Law and Phyſick, and Grace for the Church,
But Law and the Goſpel in Shakeſpeare we find,
And he gives the beſt Phyſick for body and mind.
All ſhall yield to the Mulberry-tree, &c. &c.

The fame of the patron gives fame to the tree,
From him and his merits this takes its degree;
Let Phœbus and Bacchus their glories reſign,
Our tree ſhall ſurpaſs both the Laurel and Vine,
All ſhall yield to the Mulberry-tree, &c. &c.

The Genius of Shakeſpeare out-ſhines the brighteſt day,
More rapture than wine to the heart can convey,
So the tree which he planted, by making his own,
Has Laurel, and Bays, and the Vine all in one.
All ſhall yield to the Mulberry tree, &c. &c.

Then each take a relick of this hallow'd tree,
From folly and faſhion a charm let it be;
Fill full to the planter, the cup to the brim,
To honour the country, do honour to him.
All ſhall yield to the Mulberry-tree,
Bend to thee,
Bleſt Mulberry,
Matchleſs was he
Who planted thee,
And thou like him immortal be!

ROUNDELAY.

For the Jubilee, in honour of SHAKESPEARE.

By Mr. J——

SISTERS of the tuneful ſtrain!
Attend your parent's jocund train,
Tis fancy calls you, follow me,
To celebrate the Jubilee.

On Avon's banks, where Shakeſpeare's buſt
Points out, and guards his ſleeping duſt,
The ſons of Scenic mirth decree
To celebrate this Jubilee.

By Garrick led, the grateful band,
Haſte to their Poet's native land,
With rites of ſportive revelry,
To celebrate his Jubilee.

Come daughters then, and with you bring
The vocal reed, and ſprightly ſtring,
Wit, and joke, and repartee,
To celebrate our Jubilee.

Come, daughters, come, and bring with you
Th' Aeiral ſprite and Fairy Crew,
And the Siſter-Graces three,
To celebrate our Jubilee.

Hang around the ſculptur'd tomb
The broider'd veſt, the nodding plume,
And the maſk of comic glee,
To celebrate our Jubilee.

From Birnam Wood, and Boſworth's Field,
Bring the ſtandard, bring the ſhield,
With drums, and martial ſymphony,
To celebrate our Jubilee.

In mournful numbers now relate
Poor Deſdemona's hapleſs fate,
With frantic deeds of jealouſy,
To celebrate our Jubilee.

Nor be Windſor's wives forgot,
With their harmleſs, merry plot,
The whit'ning mead, and haunted tree,
To celebrate our Jubilee.

Now in jocund ſtrains recite,
The revels of the braggar'd Knight,
Fat Knight! and ancient Piſtol he!
To celebrate our Jubilee.

But ſee, in crowds, the gay, the fair,
To the ſplendid ſcene repair,
A ſcene as fine, as fine can be,
To celebrate our Jubilee.

Yet

Yet Colin bring, and Rosalind,
Each shepherd true, and damsel kind,
For well with ours, their sports agree,
To crown the festive Jubilee.

CHORUS.
FOR THE
PAGEANT AT STRATFORD.
By Mr. B——.

HENCE ye prophane! and only they,
Our pageant grace our pomp survey,
Whom love of sacred genius brings;
Let pride, let flattery decree,
Honours to deck the memory,
Of warriors, senators, and kings—
Not less in glory, and desert,
The poet here receives his part,
A tribute from the feeling heart.

A CATCH.
By Mr. B——.

NYM, Pistol and Bardolph, with merry old Jack,
One morning made sport for their pupil, prince Harry;
When Falstaff cry'd out for a bumper of sack,
To Quickly, his hostess, and bid her not tarry;
Ah! ah! cry'd the prince, honest boy is it so?
The wheels of your wit, must be oil'd as they go.

THE COUNTRY GIRL.
A COMIC SERENATA.
By Mr. G——.

RECITATIVO.

PRITHEE tell me, cousin Sue,
Why they make so much to do,
Why all this noise and clatter?
Why all this hurry, all this bustle,
Law how they crowd, and bawl and justle,
I canno' guess the matter—

For whom must all this puther be?
The Emperor of Germante,
Great Mogul is coming,
Such eating, drinking, dancing, singing,
Such Cannon firing, bells a ringing,
Such trumpetting and druming!

AIR.

All this for a Poet—O no—
Who liv'd lord knows how long ago?
How can you jeer one,
How can you sneer one,
A poet, a poet, O no,—
'Tis not so,
Who liv'd lord knows how long ago:
It must be some great man,
A prince, or a state-man,
It can't be a poet—O no:
Your poet is poor,
And nobody sure,
Regards a poor poet I trow:
The rich ones we prize,
Send 'em up to the skies,
But not a poor poet—O no—
Who liv'd lord knows how long ago.

RECITATIVO.

Yet now I call to mind,
Our learned doctor boasted,
One Shikspur did of all mankind,
Receive from heav'n the most-head—
That he could wonders do,
And did 'em o'er and o'er,
Raise sprites, and lay 'em too,
The like ne'er seen before.

A conjurer was he!
Who with a pen in hand,
Had earth, and air, and sea,
And all things at commaund.

AIR.

O'er each heart he was ruler,
Made 'em warmer or cooler,
Could make 'em to laugh or to cry;
What we lock'd in our breasts,
Tho' as close as in chests,
Was not hid from the Conjurer's eye;
Tho' sins I have none,
I am glad he is gone,
No maid could live near such a mon.

If he saw ye he knew ye,
Would look thro' and thro' ye,
Thro' skin, and your flesh and your cloaths,
Had you vanity, pride,
Fifty follies beside,
He would see 'em, as plain as your nose:
Tho' sins I have none,
I am glad he is gone,
No maid would live near such a mon.

Let us sing it, and dance it,
Rejoice it, and prance it,
That no man has now such an art;
What would come of us all,
Both the great ones, and small,
Should he live to peep now in each heart
Tho' sins I have none,
I am glad he is gone,
No maid could live near such mon

POLITICAL ARITHMETIC.

IF hundreds two and ninety-six,
'Gainst eleven and forty three,
The Middlesex elections fix,
What means the word *Majority*?

If less's so many, more so few,
And equal is not just,
Arithmetic doth plainly shew,
In whom we've put our trust.

E. C.

Mr. L— The Irish Arithmetician proving 296 to be more than 1143.—





As true a PROPHECY, as ever was PROPHECIED,

Si quid habent veri Vatum Præsagia,

WHEN Barbers, Coblers, and Muſicians ſhall think themſelves no Politicians:
When we ſhall have no more diſpute, concerning Pitt, Wilkes, Vaughan, or Bute:
When Wilkites make the welking ring, with hearty ſhouts, God ſave the King:
When we, our Miniſters of State, ſhall much commend, and never hate:
When the Americans ſhall love, whate'er our Parliaments approve:
When Lawyers hate enormous fees, and Parſons hate pluralities,
When to ſave ſouls they're ſo intent, that there's not one Non-Reſident:
When Surgeons and Phyſicians deal, all honeſtly with whom the heal:
When Tradeſmen will not lie for gain, nor Money by bad means obtain:
When the Beau Monde ſhall love to pray, more than to game, or ſee a play.
When Pariſh-officers all ſaving, for pariſh-food are never craving:
When all Petitions to the Throne Factions and factious men, diſown:
When Strong-Beer may again be got, at half a penny leſs per pot:
When a Peck-loaf again is bought, for a good ſhilling and a groat:
When Butcher's meat is rated ſo, as it was forty years ago;
When Rent is low, and Taxes few, and all our Poor have work to do:
When all our Churches throng'd ſhall be, by Worſhippers in Purity:
When all our Poor ſhall grow polite, and not diſturb us day nor night;
When every Huſband and his Wife, ſhall always ſtrangers be to ſtrife:
When News-writers no more deceive, nor make the Vulgar lies believe:
When he who wrote theſe lines ſhall hate, the produce of his wretched pate:
When whoring, drunkenneſs, and theft, with us ſhall have no traces left:
When Engliſhmen ſhall all forbear, to b—ſt their eyes, call names and ſwear:
When J. W—kes ſhall the Scotch careſs, and they in turn J. W—kes ſhall bleſs:
When Iriſhmen ſhall make no blunders, and come to paſs ſhall all theſe Wonders:
Then ſhall each Man adorn his Station, and England be a happy Nation.

1769.

The DOVER FREEMEN.

A New Song.

I.

COME let's join hand in hand, my brave Freemen all;
Now rouſe your bold hearts at fair Liberty's call.
No tyrannous acts ſhall oppreſs our juſt claim,
Or ſtain with diſhonour our country's fair fame.
In Freedom we're born, and in Freedom we'll live:
Our voices are ready,
Steady, Boys, ſteady,
Not as ſlaves, but as Freemen, our Votes we will give.

II.

Our worthy forefathers, when tyrants aroſe,
By the virtue of Parliaments conquer'd their foes:
Through dangers and death to fair Freedom they came;
And, dying, bequeath'd us their Freedom and Fame.
In Freedom, &c.

III.

Swarms of Placemen and Penſioners now do appear,
Like Locuſts devouring the fruits of the year.
Suns vainly may riſe, ſhowers vainly deſcend,
If we are to work for what others ſhall ſpend.
In Freedom, &c.

IV.

Then let's join hand in hand, my brave Freemen all:
By uniting we ſtand, by dividing we fall.
For Trevanion, my friends, then let's hope to ſucceed,
Since Heaven approves of each generous deed.
In Freedom, &c.

V.

This bumper I crown to our Sovereign's health,
And this to our Sovereign's glory and wealth.
That wealth and that glory immortal ſhall be,
If our Votes they are honeſt, our Election is free.
In Freedom we're born, and in Freedom we'll live;
Our voices are ready,
Steady Boys, ſteady,
Not as ſlaves, but as Freemen, our Votes we will give.

HYMN.

HYMN.

THE Lark, now high ſoaring in air,
Salutes the firſt bluſh of the morn,
And the roſes new incenſe prepare,
To breathe on the dew droping thorn;
Freſh feelings inſtinctively ſpring
In the ſteer, as he turns up the clod,
And creation itſelf ſeems to ſing,
In the honour and glory of God.

II.

In what ſenſual mazes with-held,
Is man now unhappily loſt?
In the rage of what paſſions impell'd?
In the ſea of what vice is he loſt?
O inſtantly let him proclaim
What the herbage all tells on the ſod;
And, if gratitude cannot, let ſhame
Awake to the praiſes of God.

III.

The tye of ſome maid in deſpair
Does his perjury fatally dim;
Or ſome breaſt does he cruelly tear,
That beats, and beats only for him:
All forth at the lightening's keen blaze
Let him humble before the dread rod,
Mor[illegible] hallow'd, in praiſe
To the honour and glory of God.

IV.

Some law does he madly defy,
Which the Being of beings commands;
The bolt ready lifted on high
Shall daſh him to duſt as he ſtands.
In thunder Omnipotence breaks,
Fall proſtrate, O wretch, at his nod:
See earth to her center deep ſhakes,
All diſmay'd at the voice of her God!

V.

Life's road let me cautiouſly view,
And no longer diſdain to be wiſe,
But redden ſuch paths to purſue,
As my reaſon ſhould hate or deſpiſe.
To crown both my age and my youth,
Let me mark where religon has trod,
Since nothing but virtue and truth
Can reach to the throne of my God.

On reading the above Hymn.

HOW pleaſing the theme that we raiſe,
When we ſing of the ruddy-ſtreak'd morn;
Or indulg'd by the larks choral lays,
While the dew drops ſtand freſh on the thorn:
The roſe, with its maiden bluſh hue,
As it drops the ſoft tear on the ſod;
And the year ſeems to roll round a new
By the word of th' immutable GOD!

II.

How ſuperior (by far) is the ſong,
Which the pſalmiſt attempted to ſing,
When he noted as time ſlid a-long,
Both the ſummer, the winter, and ſpring:
He calls on the froſt and the ſnow,
(When he felt the crimps earth as he trod)
Fire, Hail, Rain, and ſtorms as they blow,
To ſing to the praiſes of GOD!

III.

The cattle that feed on the hills,
By thouſands, aſcrib'd to his name
Who governs and acts as he wills,
Is ever and ever the ſame.
JEHOVAH! omnipotent LORD!
Who ſpoke the whole earth by his nod,
While the herbage ſprung forth at his word,
For man, the great work of a GOD!

IV.

For man—the grand creature of all,
Who, his goodneſs doth ever repel,
Through his gratitude loſt—by his fall,
In Adam—his head, when he fell.
But glory to JESUS, we bring,
Who endured the dread ſtroke of his rod:
And exult in the praiſe of a King,
Who appear'd both a SAVIOUR and GOD!

V.

Be this—the whole aim of my life,
The life, that's allotted me here,
When eaſed from ſin, and from ſtrife,
May I at his foot-ſtool appear.
There—let me for ever abide,
When worms have deſtroy'd this frail Clod;
Where, the church is adorn'd as a bride,
To meet with her ſpouſe, and her GOD!

VI.

Which GOD—is the GOD we adore?
Our faithful unchangeable friend:
Whoſe love is as great as his pow'r,
And neither knows meaſure nor end.
'Tis JESUS the firſt and the laſt,
Whoſe ſpirit will guide us ſafe home:
Let's praiſe him for all that is paſt,
And wait for the joy that's to come.

EPIGRAM *on the Event of the* STATFORD JUBILEE.

THO' Warwick's ancient Bard (if Pope ſays right)
"For gain, not glory, wing'd his roving flight,"
The Muſe his merits with his wiſh compar'd,
And Fame, with Fortune, was their bright reward.
Our Drury's Laureat, of more modern growth,
His Stratford journey plann'd in queſt of both.
The 'Prentice thus, by claſhing trades undone,
Fails, where his wiſer maſter throve by one.

The RIBBAND, *a ſure Omen.*

BY a *blue ribband's going*, we may gueſs,
The nation has no grievance to redreſs;
That factious people only do petition,
And that complaints ſpring only from ſedition;
That vulgar grumblings don't affect the great,
And that the Miniſter's as fix'd as fate.

From the MASSACHUSETTS *(New England)* GAZETTE.

Boſton, July 14. In the houſe of repreſentatives held this day, Mr. Hancock, Col. Bowers, Major Hawley, Col. Buckminſter and Mr. Otis, were appointed a committee to wait upon his excellency the governor with an anſwer to his meſſages of the 6th and 12th inſtant, in which are the following paſſages:

"*May it pleaſe your Excellency,*

"THE houſe of repreſentatives have contemplated your ſeveral meſſages of the 6th and 12th inſtant, as fully as the time to which you were pleaſed to limit them would admit.

"And as Gen. Gage's letter on this ſubject, dated May 15, of which we are favoured with an extract only, muſt have been received before the meeting of the general aſſembly, we think it very extraordinary that your excellency ſhould ſuffer five or ſix weeks to elapſe before you thought proper to give us the leaſt intimation of this matter. It is alſo ſurpriſing that as the barrack-maſter general, Colonel Robinſon, was in Boſton near a month, the greater part of which time the general aſſembly was ſitting we never before heard of the "demand which he has had the honour to make," as he is pleaſed to expreſs himſelf in his letter to your Excellency of the 13th of June.

"It is wonderful indeed that this houſe ſhould have no notice of that demand till the 6th inſtant, and that a quickening meſſage ſhould ſo ſoon follow. Between theſe meſſages lord's day intervening, the houſe had adjourned as uſual from Saturday to Monday.

"But it is truly aſtoniſhing that when the gracious deſires of majeſty itſelf, of aids of men and money, in the late war, in which we freely bled with our fellow ſubjects and brethren of Great Britain, as well as of America, and on other no leſs arduous occaſions, have with royal clemency and great condeſcenſion ever been intimated in the form only of a requiſition, the barrack-maſter general ſhould hold ſo high and peremptory a tone as the word demand muſt neceſſarily imply. The indignity thus offered to your Excellency's commiſſion, would have been an affair entirely between your excellency and the barrack-maſter general, had it not been communicated to us, and as an appendage, accompanied by your meſſage of the 6th inſtant ——."

Here the houſe make ſome obſervations on the funds propoſed for providing for the troops, and the laws alluded to in the governor's meſſage, and conclud thus:

"As repreſentatives we are deputed by the people, agreeable to the royal charter and the laws of this province. By that charter, and by the nature of our truſt, we are empowered but "*to grant ſuch* aids, and to levy ſuch taxes for his majeſty's ſervice as are reaſonable," of which, if we are not free and independent judges, we can no longer be free repreſentatives, nor our conſtituents free ſubjects. If we are free judges, we are at liberty to follow the dictates of our own underſtanding, regardleſs of the mandates of others. It is impoſſible we ſhould be free judges, if we are but blindly to give as much of our own and our conſtituents money, as may be demanded by thoſe we know not.

"Your Excellency muſt therefore excuſe us in this our expreſs declaration, That as we cannot conſiſtently with our own honour, our intereſt, much leſs with the duty we owe our conſtituents, we never ſhall make any proviſion of funds for the purpoſes in your ſeveral meſſages above-mentioned."

Saturday laſt his Excellency the governor was pleaſed to prorogue the great and general court or aſſembly of this province, to Wedneſday the 10th day of January next, after having firſt ſigned the following among other bills, and making a ſpeech, &c.

An act for ſupplying the treaſury with the ſum of 88,158l. to be thence iſſued for diſcharging the public debts, and drawing the ſame into the treaſury again.

An act for apportioning and aſſeſſing a tax of 30,000l. &c.

An act for granting unto his majeſty ſeveral rates and duties of impoſt and tonnage of ſhipping.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Repreſentatives.

"At the opening of this ſeſſion, I had in contemplation the expediency of paſſing the public bills which were neceſſary to the government with all due expedition, and particularly the ſupply bill, without which the whole provincial debt, by a law then ſubſiſting, would have been levied in one year, which would have been a great burthen upon the people. And I had reſolved with myſelf to promote the expediting ſuch neceſſary bills, and to avoid and remove, as far as I could, all difficulties which might obſtruct the ſame. But you, gentlemen, had not the ſame diſpoſition; you not only put a ſtop to all real buſineſs with the moſt trifling pretences for ſome weeks together; but you endeavoured, by all means you could, to oblige me, in the courſe of my duty, to

put an abrupt end to the ſeſſion, before you would permit the neceſſary buſineſs of the province even to be brought before you.

In this, gentlemen, you had ſome ſucceſs; you put me under the difficulty of either not making proper proviſion for the neceſſary ſervice of the government, which could not be done without continuing the ſeſſion, or by a continuation of it, ſhowing a want of regard to the dignity of the crown. The aſſertions, declarations, and reſolutions, which you have from the beginning of the ſeſſion to this time continued to iſſue, in direct oppoſition to the ſenſe of the ſovereign legiſlature, as it has been lately declared, and in terms entirely inconſiſtent with the idea of this province being a part of the Britiſh empire, would have demanded of me an immediate vindication of the honour of the crown, by putting an early end to this ſeſſion, if I had not been reſtrained by my concern for the exigencies of the ſtate. And I muſt rely upon his majeſty's favourable indulgence in accepting my attention to the neceſſities of the people, in lieu of the reſentment which was due to the miſbehaviour of their repreſentatives.

To his majeſty therefore, and, if he pleaſes, to his parliament, muſt be referred your invaſion of the rights of the imperial ſovereignty. By your own acts you will be judged; you need not be apprehenſive of any miſrepreſentations, as it is not in the power of your enemies, if you have any, to add to your publications; they are plain and explicit, and need no comment.

It is my duty, and I ſhall do it with regret, to tranſmit to the king true copies of your proceedings; and, that his majeſty may have an opportunity to ſignify his pleaſure thereupon before you meet again, I think it neceſſary to prorogue this general court immediately to the uſual time of its meeting for the winter ſeſion.

Council-Chamber, FRA. BERNARD.
July 15, 1769.

Boſton, July 17. We are aſſured that the houſe of repreſentatives of this province in the late ſeſſion of the general aſſembly, wrote a very cordial anſwer to the polite letter lately received from the honourable houſe of burgeſſes of Virginia.

The repreſentatives of this province have, in a large houſe of upwards of an hundred members, unanimouſly remonſtrated againſt the adminiſtration of the governor of this province, as having been corrupt and arbitrary; and humbly petitioned the king that he may be for ever removed from this province. It is ſaid that above a dozen articles are therein exhibited againſt him, with authentic proofs chiefly taken from his own letters and ſpeeches of former and late dates.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Warſaw, Auguſt 16. Our provinces continue to be a prey to the misfortunes of anarchy and the havock of war. The confederates, whoſe audacity encreaſes with their number, have frequent rencounters with the Ruſſians, which generally turn out to their advantage. We are peſtered with ſwarms of vagabonds who take advantage of the general confuſion to commit all kinds of exceſſes.

Vienna, Aug. 23. Yeſterday the Sieur Martin Szilagy, a celebrated proteſtant divine of the province of Tranſilvania, publickly abjured his religion in the royal chapel of this metropolis, and made a ſolemn profeſſion of the Roman catholick faith, in the preſence of the empreſs queen and ſeveral perſons of the firſt diſtinction.

Cadiz, Aug. 18. Three Spaniſh xebecks of war arrived here the 13th inſtant from Carthagena, having convoyed from thence three merchant ſhips, laden with warlike ſtores; and yeſterday they returned into the Mediterranean, and took under convoy a Neapolitan ſhip, which put in here lately with a cargo of different productions of Spaniſh America. We learn by this ſhip, that a large galleon returning from America was put into Madeira in very bad condition, and in want of men and proviſions. Upon this news an Engliſh veſſel was immediately freighted, and ſent from hence with the neceſſary aſſiſtance.

Marſeilles, Aug. 27. M. Arehoe, the king of Denmark's conſul at Algiers, is arrived here, the Dey having declared war againſt Denmark, and granted only 40 days of truce from the 14th inſtant; and allowed M. Areboe only three days to withdraw himſelf and all his effects from Algiers.

Friday,

Friday, Sept. 1. In the morning of Auguſt 29, the comet was obſerved by Mr. Dunn, at Mr. Arnold's, watchmaker, in St. James's-ſtreet, and found to be within nine degrees and a quarter of Aldebaran, and 14 degrees and a half of the Pleiades, in the ſouthern part of Taurus. Its Nucleus and Coma are remarkably well defined, and the whole extent of its tail more than 14 degrees, reaching beyond Menkar in the jaw of the whale, and lying in a direct oppoſition to the ſun.

On Tueſday Auguſt 29th at noon there was a very numerous and equally reſpectable meeting of the electors of the city of Weſtminſter, at Weſtminſter-hall, agreeable to a publiſhed notice for that purpoſe.

About twelve o'clock, Sir Robert Bernard, the chairman, attended by Robert Jones, Eſq; chairman of the committee, and ſeveral other gentlemen, entered the hall, amidſt the re-echoed acclammations of the populace.

Sir Robert being ſeated in an arm chair for that purpoſe, Mr. Jones opened the buſineſs of the day to the following purport;

'*Gentlemen*,

'Senſible of the many grievances that 'the electors of the county and city of Weſt-'minſter labour under, in common with 'his majeſty's ſubjects, a committee of 'gentlemen has been appointed (of which 'I had the honour to be chairman) to draw 'up a petition to his majeſty, praying a re-'dreſs of thoſe grievances; we have, ac-'cordingly, gentlemen, drawn up a petition, 'which I flatter myſelf will be agreeable 'to you; and if it is your pleaſure, it is 'now prepared for reading to you.'

The electors then unanimouſly cried out, "*read, read*," and accordingly the petition was read, firſt by the chairman, and next by Mr. Martyn.---The ſhouts of approbation given to it, can better be conceived than deſcribed, when we ſuppoſe there were no leſs than SEVEN THOUSAND voices who ſupported it.

The chairman then deſired that all thoſe who were for the petition, to hold up their hands, when every hand in the hall was inſtantly up, and, on the queſtion being reverſed, "that all thoſe who were againſt it ſhould do the ſame," not one ſingle hand was raiſed.

The buſineſs of the meeting thus cordially concluded, Mr. Martyn came forward and aſked, "Whether it was the opinion of the electors that their thanks ſhould be returned to their worthy chairman Sir Robert Bernard?" which paſſed unanimouſly in favour of the propoſal. Mr. Almon then aſked the ſame queſtion in regard to Robert Jones, Eſq; chairman of the committee, which likewiſe paſſed in the affirmative.

Saturday, Sept. 2. The coroner's inqueſt ſat on the body of a young man who was killed on Tueſday, by a chiſſel running into his body. On examining the witneſſes, it appeared, that he had been at a wedding at Limehouſe church; that in returning to Poplar, he found a chiſſel, which he put into his coat pocket, the ſharp part upwards; and when he came to Roſe-lane he told one of the bridemaids, that as he had not had a kiſs of her, he would give her a green gown; he thereupon threw her upon the graſs, and fell on one ſide of her, upon the edge of the chiſſel, which entered his heart, and he died on the ſpot. The jury brought in their verdict accidental death.

Monday, Sept. 4. Yeſterday in the morning, Mr. Dunn, teacher of the mathematicks, obſerved the comet 12 degrees from Aldebaran, and 4 degrees and a third from Bellatrix in the left ſhoulder of Orion. It riſes at midnight nearly eaſt, is ſouth at ſunriſing, and appears with a tail whoſe utmoſt length is 30 degrees in oppoſition to the ſun. Mr. Dunn remarks as follows, from his own obſervations:

"It is highly probable that the body of this comet is as large as the moon; that it is deſcending to its perihelion with a humid atmoſphere ſurrounding it 5000 miles high; that its tail is a lucid vapour 30 million of miles in length; that it is now nearly the ſame diſtance from the ſun as our earth is, and 40 million of miles from our earth itſelf, and would have made a near appulſe to the earth, had it come a month later, but now will paſs at too great a diſtance from us to produce any effect on the tides of the ocean, nor will the earth be in the way of its tail; that as the comet proceeds towards its perihelion, the matter which forms the tail comes from the comet, is left behind it in free ſpace, and diſſipates in the heavens. That it is highly probable the planet Venus will receive a bruſh from this comet."

The North Briton of laſt Saturday ſays, that a few nights ſince a board at the end of Oxford road, on which was wrote "Harriſon, nightman to the princeſs dowager of Wales," was removed from thence, the proper name eraſed, and that of an unpopular nobleman's affixed inſtead, and placed on his lordſhip's door in South-Audley-ſtreet.

Tueſday, Sept. 5. The academy royal are iſſuing out honorary premiums for the emulating youth to apply themſelves to drawing.

The above premiums are to be given on ſomething the ſame plan with that of the

ſociety of arts, only it is to be confined to the youth, who are admitted by the council to draw after the life and ſtatues in the academy. The rewards for the excelling are to be ſilver medals.

There is another premium offered to adults and adepts, which is to be a gold medal; and to be given to the perſon who ſhall paint the beſt allegorical picture in oil, the ſubject to be given by the preſident and council.

The medals for the above premiums are now executing from a deſign, and under the direction of Mr. Yeo, an able artiſt, who has many times heretofore ſhewn his great abilities in that way.

The intrinſic value of the gold medal will amount to near twenty pounds.

Beſides the ſilver medal to be given to youths who excel their competitors in drawing, he that is allowed to have the greateſt merit, will be ſent to Italy, with an allowance from a great perſonage of 60 pounds a year, in order to make a collection of drawings for the uſe of the academy.

Extract of a letter from Bedford, dated Sept. 5,

"On Saturday and yeſterday, a great number of perſons of conſiderable fortune and property, friends to liberty and independence, were admitted honorary freemen of the town of Bedford. It ſeems a difference has for ſome time ſubſiſted between the corporation of that town and the D. of B. who is the recorder of it. When his grace was informed of this deſign of the corporation to make honorary freemen, he was a good deal alarmed; as ſuch a ſtep tended moſt eſſentially to reſcue the borough from his influence, and put it upon an open, independent footing. He therefore oppoſed this deſign with all his might. And before any of the gentlemen were admitted, a council was held at the town hall at Bedford, on Saturday laſt, at which his grace aſſiſted, and ſpoke with much warmth againſt the propoſed meaſure. At length the council divided; when *ſeventeen* were for admitting the gentlemen to the freedom of the town, and only *eleven* againſt it. The D. was in the minority.---The corporation have exerciſed this right of making honorary freemen time immemorial: the D. himſelf was ſo made.

An infinite number of baſe attempts had been made to bring over a variety of perſons of the town, to the D's intereſt and views; but with a fortitude that is almoſt incredible, and a virtue that does the higheſt honour to human nature, they were nobly refuſed, with diſdain and abhorrence. It was publicly talked at Bedford on Sunday, that one gentleman had been offered 3000l. and a carte blanch; to another was offered 1000l. to three others 500l. each; to a ſixth 300l. and ſeveral more.

The mayor of Bedford being annually choſen on the 4th day of September, all the freemen of the town were collected from all parts; and yeſterday, about twelve o'clock at noon, when the freemen were aſſembled in the town hall, two perſons were put in nomination for mayor for the enſuing year; one in the intereſt of the corporation, and the other in that of the D. The ſhew of hands was greatly in favour of the corporation; but a poll was demanded, and, agreeable to a plan which had been mutually agreed upon, by five gentlemen of each party, the night before, the friends of the corporation were to poll firſt; accordingly they polled *four hundred and fifty-ſix*. The D.'s friends then came up; but when they had polled *five and twenty*, their agents thought proper to decline the conteſt. The bailiffs (who are the returning officers of the borough) and the chamberlain, were next propoſed, and carried likewiſe in favour of the corporation.

So great was the concourſe of people at Bedford on the above occaſion, that beds in ſome part of the town were let for a guinea a night; and horſes and carriages were not to be had at any expence.

Sir Robert Bernard, bart. (who was chairman at the late meeting of the electors of Weſtminſter, in Weſtminſter-hall) was a principal in the above oppoſition to the D. of B.

Wedneſday, Sept. 6. The ſeſſions began at the Old Bailey, when 26 priſoners were tried, one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. John Prieſt, for burglary in the dwelling houſe of Thomas Cann, in Iſlington-road, near Wood's-cloſe, and ſtealing two waiſtcoats, nine pair of ſtockings, and divers other things. Eleven were convicted to be tranſported.---And fourteen were acquitted.

Thurſday, Sept. 7. Eighteen priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey, four of whom were capitally convicted, viz. Jacob Swarrowbone, for ſtealing out of the hotel of Mr. Parys, in Suffolk-ſtreet, (where he had, by a forged recommendation, been retained as a ſervant) a ſilver hilt of a ſword, ſeveral yards of gold lace, and other things. Joſeph Stackhouſe and William Litchfield, for aſſaulting Sampſon Jeſſop on the highway near Paddington, and robbing him of a ſilver watch. John Hindmarſh, for ſtealing a black gelding, the property of Jonathan Cook, on Endfield-chaſe. Seven were convicted

victed to be tranſported. One was convicted of petit larceny. And ſix were acquitted.

This morning began the jubilee at Stratford upon Avon in honour of Shakeſpeare, for which very magnificent and expenſive preparations had been made under the direction of Mr. Garrick, which, notwithſtanding the badneſs of the weather, and the ſcarcity of lodgings, gave great ſatisfaction.

Friday, Sept. 8. Eighteen priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey, one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. Abraham Peter, for privately ſtealing in the ſhop of Mr. John Phipps, on Ludgate-hill, eighteen yards of ſuperfine crimſon cloth, value fifteen pounds. James Brannan was acquitted of the murder of his wife, but was convicted of manſlaughter. Ten were convicted to be tranſported. And ſix were acquitted.

As Mr. Smith, maſter of the Greenwich ſtage coach, at the New inn the Surry ſide of Weſtminſter-bridge, was talking with one of the Greenwich coachmen there came in a Scotch ſerjeant and a Scotch corporal, who called for a mug of ale, when the coachman ſaying ſomething relating to the affair which happened in St. George's fields, the ſerjeant ſtruck the coachman ſeveral times, upon which Mr. Smith got up to part them; when they were parted, the corporal went out of the houſe, and the maſter inſiſted that the ſerjeant ſhould go out alſo, and took him by the arm for that purpoſe, whereupon the ſerjeant drew his ſword, and run it into Mr. Smith's groin. The ſerjeant was taken into cuſtody, and carried before a magiſtrate who committed him to the new gaol in the borough.

Saturday, Sept. 9. This morning, the comet was 16 degrees and ſix minutes from Betelgeuſe in Orion's right ſhoulder, 12 degrees and five minutes from Procyon, refraction included, the brighter part of the tail 21 degrees, reaching to the middle ſtar in Orion's belt, and the whole viſible extent of the tail more than 32 degrees: The rarer part is much affected with the approach of twilight and an unfavourable ſtate of the air, but the body of the comet receives additional luſtre as it approaches toward the ſun, and as a comet it appears remarkably well defined, and doth not ſeem to carry any thing with it that may be deſtructive to any part of the planetary ſyſtem. It continues its courſe through the heavens nearly in the arch of a great circle. Auguſt 29th it was nine degrees 25 minutes from Aldebaran, 24 degrees 25 minutes from the middle ſtar in Orion's belt, refraction included, and the length of the tail then 17 degrees, reaching to Mencar in the jaw of the Whale, ſince which time it has been gradually increaſing. From theſe and the above numbers, the path of the comet and tail may be eaſily repreſented on a celeſtial globe. It appears before ſun riſing to all parts of the habitable world, and may not be thought ominous to any particular nation.

Mr. Dunn concludes it is now within the ſphere of the earth's orbit, but without that of the planet Venus, in its way towards the ſun, and that proper obſervations of it may furniſh corrections of the fearful notions which ſome perſons are apt to entertain concerning thoſe ſtupendous bodies.

Twelve priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey, three of whom were capitally convicted, viz. William Taunton, for the murder of Margaret Phipps, with whom he lived, and kept the Lamb inn at Colnbrook, by knocking her on the head with an axe as ſhe lay in bed. It was attempted to prove him inſane, as he had attempted both to hang and drown himſelf. John Hill, for ſtealing 46 guineas, from John Croxall. George Low, for ſtealing 4l. from John Coney, in a publick houſe in the Fleet-market, under pretence of toſſing up, &c. Two were convicted to be tranſported. One was convicted of petit larceny. And ſix acquitted.

Monday, Sept. 11. William Taunton, of Colnbrook, was executed at Tyburn, for the murder of Margaret Phipps, miſtreſs of the Lamb inn at place, with whom he lived as a ſervant. His behaviour was very decent and devout, every way becoming his unhappy circumſtances. After hanging the uſual time, his body was carried to ſurgeon's-hall, in order for diſſection. The cart not coming in time, he was carried to the place of execution in a coach.

Eighteen priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey, three of whom were capitally convicted, viz. John Anning, for forging a bill of ſale of David Mitchell, late belonging to the ſhip Vereſtt, from India, for 11l. 11s. 11d. for wages due to the ſaid David Mitchell, for his ſervice on board the ſaid ſhip, with intent to defraud Charles Meader.

John Stafford, for aſſaulting and robbing Daniel Spencer in Smithfield, of his hat, ſhoes and buckles. He was recommended to the jury as an object of mercy.

Patrick Murphy, for robbing Edward Bond, on the highway, in Shadwell, of a linen handkerchief and a quantity of ſugar therein, the property of Capt. Taylor. He was alſo recommended. Three were convicted for tranſportation. And twelve acquitted.

Tueſday, Sept. 12. Twenty-ſix priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey, two of whom were

were capitally convicted, viz. Joſeph Godwin, for aſſaulting Henry Savory, a fiſhman, on the high way, and robbing him of a 9s. piece, half a crown, and three ſhillings, all which was counterfeit and bad money, and a pair of ſilver buckles. John Watſon, alias William Davis, for ſtealing a mare, the property of John Collins, at Ince, in Staffordſhire. Nine were convicted to be tranſported. And fourteen acquitted.

Wedneſday, Sept. 13. The ſeſſions ended at the Old Bailey, when 19 priſoners were tried, three of whom were capitally convicted, viz. Ann Claxton, otherwiſe Underwood, otherwiſe Darling, and Sarah Hayſock, for ſtealing 12 yards and upwards of muſlin, privately out of the ſhop of Mr. Ravenhill, in Arthur-ſtreet, near Old-ſtreet, St. Luke. Joſeph Simpſon for aſſaulting Mr. Snape, a horſe doctor, on the highway on his return from Barnet races, and robbing him of half a guinea, and two half crown pieces. Five were convicted to be tranſported.

Thomas Scott was convicted of defrauding Daniel Briſtow of 13l. and upwards, by biding under the hat; and Joſeph Blewmore, was convicted of defrauding William Wheatley, at hiding under the hat, of a ſilver watch and ſeven guineas, which he had brought to London to buy a horſe; they received ſentence to pay a fine of one ſhilling each, to be impriſoned in Newgate two years, and find ſureties for their good behaviour for one year, themſelves bound in 100l. each, and two ſureties in 50l. each.

Samuel Maſhfield, Mary Yates, and Peter Cooke, were convicted of ſtealing goods value 10d.

And ſix acquitted.

At this ſeſſions 17 convicts received judgment of death; 48 to be tranſported for ſeven years, and one for fourteen years; one branded in the hand; 7 to be whipped; and 39 diſcharged by proclamation.

Thurſday, Sept. 14. This morning about two o'clock a fire broke out at the houſe of Mr. Hill, ironmonger in St. Martin's le grand, which burned the ſame with three others behind Mr. Hill's and greatly damaged the ſan ſhop adjoining in the front.

This morning between ſeven and eight, a dreadful fire broke out at the oil-warehouſe of Mr. Buxton at Paul's-wharf, which conſumed the ſame with a very great quantity of oil.----A barge loaded with oil is alſo burnt.---The great timber-yard adjoining, and ſome houſes are deſtroyed. At two the flames caught a vault wherein there was oil to the value of upwards of 10,000l. which was entirely conſumed. The church of St. Bennet, and the ſugar baker's were with the utmoſt difficulty ſaved, the bricks of the latter towards the fire being red hot.

Friday, Sept. 15. This morning about ſeven o'clock, a fire broke out at Mr. Franciſco Rocca's Italian warehouſe in the Haymarket, which conſumed that houſe, and damaged two others: an old houſe the corner of Suffolk-ſtreet, next to thoſe on fire, fell in, and buried five people in the ruins; three have been ſince taken out, and there are ſome hopes of their recovery; but the other two are ſuppoſed to be dead.

Extract of a letter from Ayleſbury, dated Sept. 16. 1769.

"PRO MAGNA CHARTA, the antient and ſpirited motto of our lord lieutenant, Baron le Deſpencer, has ſet this whole country on fire; and it appears happily for this kingdom, that the words are deeply ingraven in the hearts of every honeſt elector. The tranſactions of the 12th inſtant at the general meeting, does infinite honour to all the parties concerned. The earl Temple dined with the freeholders at 10d. a head; and his well known zeal upon every point of liberty, did not deſert him upon this great occaſion. His lordſhip has now ſtepped forth and put himſelf at the head of the ſtand which is making in ſupport of the very vitals of the conſtitution; and the avowed union of the three brothers upon this important object, connected with the whole Rockingham party, almoſt ſecures a certainty of ſucceſs. One moſt material part of the remonſtrance and petition agreed upon, has not yet found its way into any of the papers; I ſhall therefore tranſcribe it for the public attention and uſe. After ſetting forth the right of the electors under Magna Charta, the Bill of Rights, &c. it goes on in this manner, "Notwithſtanding which, in defiance and contempt of "theſe our juſt and antient rights, coeval "with the very being of the Houſe of Commons, *two days* before the laſt election for "the county of Middleſex, *your Majeſty's* "*ſervants* thought proper, either by their "own authority, or by their advice to your "majeſty, to confer a *nominal* office on a "gentleman to vacate his ſeat in parliament, with the *avowed* purpoſe of bringing him into the Houſe of Commons as "knight of the ſhire for the ſaid county, "by a *ſmall* number of votes againſt a *great* "majority of *legal electors*, which purpoſe "of theirs, has ſince been *fatally* carried "into full execution. Juſtly alarmed at an "attempt of this formidable nature, thus "planned and avowed *by divers evil counſellors and miniſters*, duty to our ſovereign, "and to our *injured* country, calls upon "us, &c."

Lord

Lord Verney, Mr. Aubrey, Mr. Calcraft, Mr. Burke, and Mr. Obryan, diſtinguiſhed themſelves greatly by their manly eloquence upon this occaſion. The ſatisfaction expreſſed at the declared union of the three brothers, is almoſt incredible.

Monday, Sept. 18. Yeſterday morning a Laſcar was carried to Wood-ſtreet compter for defacing the ſtatue of queen Anne in St. Paul's church-yard; he had broke off both the arms and part of the noſe; the four figures at the foot of the pedeſtal are all likewiſe defaced and much broken. A hackney coachman ſaw him, and informed ſome watchmen who were on their ſtand, when they went to take him, he pulled out a knife and attempted to ſtab one of them. On being aſked the reaſon of breaking the ſtatue he ſaid he was hired to do it; but upon his being carried before the right hon. the lord mayor, it appeared that he was out of his ſenſes, he was ſent back to Wood-ſtreet compter, till he can be got into Bedlam.

Tueſday, Sept. 19. As a great perſonage was ſtepping out of his carriage to go to St. James's palace, he was preſented with a petition by a young lady of about ten years of age, confidently ſaid to be the daughter of the great perſonage's deceaſed brother, to whom ſhe bore ſuch an exact likeneſs, that the leaſt doubt was not entertained to the contrary; her petition was very graciouſly received. She afterwards preſented another petition to his royal highneſs the duke of Glouceſter, as he was coming out of the palace and ſtepping into his coach, which he alſo received with a gracious and benign condeſcenſion, and ſeemed to take great notice of the young lady, whoſe countenance bore ſuch evident marks of dignity, as plainly pointed out her birth.

Wedneſday, Sept. 20. A chapter of the moſt noble order of the Garter was held at St. James's, to fill up the vacancy therein by the death of the late earl of Winchelſea, when his grace the duke of Grafton was elected, and inveſted with the enſigns of that order.

Thurſday, Sept. 21. This morning general Paſchal Paoli, who arrived on Wedneſday evening at Mr. Hutchinſon's in Old Bond-ſtreet, waited on his grace the duke of Grafton.

Friday, Sept. 22. This morning their majeſties came from Richmond to the queen's palace, and at noon appeared at court, when they received the compliments of the nobility, foreign miniſters, &c. it being the anniverſary of their coronation. All the royal family were preſent.

Her royal high the princeſs dowager of Wales viſited their majeſties at the queen's palace, to compliment them on the above occaſion.

Saturday, Sept. 23. A general officer was arreſted in Piccadilly, for the ſum of 2000l. He told the bailiff, if he would go down with him to the tilt-yard, he ſhould there find a friend whom he wanted to ſpeak to, and would afterwards, on his not giving bail, go with him to a ſpunging houſe. The bailiff unſuſpectingly complied with his requeſt, and when they came to the horſe-guards, the general officer ſent for a ſerjeant and a file of muſqueteers to ſecure the bailiff, on a pretence that he had been inſulted by him, which they did, while the priſoner found means to eſcape, and has not ſince been heard of.

Adjutant General Harvey ordered the ſerjeant and his men, who favoured the eſcape of the general officer from the bailiff, cloſe priſoners to the Savoy, and then waited on lord Camden and lord Mansfield, to receive their opinions about the ſteps that are proper to be taken with them.

Monday, Sept. 25. Notwithſtanding it has been thrown out by the friends of the miniſtry, with a view which may eaſily be diſcovered, that a certain Yorkſhire nobleman, whoſe conduct, while in adminiſtration, gained him the greateſt reputation, was againſt the county's petitioning, yet we are informed, and it may be depended on, that the m--q--ſs ſo far from impeding that meaſure, does every thing he can to promote it.

Extract of a letter from Dover, dated Sept. 26.

"Yeſterday I arrived here: on my way I fell in company with a perſon, whom I afterwards found from what paſſed between us, is an officer belonging to a regiment of Iriſh brigades, now lying a few leagues from Calais, his name O'Farrel; that he had been raiſing recruits for that regiment ſome time in and about London, four of which were then with him ready to embark; but thinking it my duty, if poſſible, to prevent it, I this morning had them before a juſtice of the peace to be examined, which he refuſed to do, ſaying he had no orders to ſtop any body; on which they were diſcharged, and ſent off to ſea immediately. I then applied to and acquainted the officer at the caſtle with what had paſſed, who directly ſent boats after them, which brought back one of the recruits. I ſhall make further enquiry into this matter, and be in town in a few days; but in the mean time think it proper that the public ſhould be adviſed thereof."

Thurſday,

Thurſday, Sept. 28. Capt. Hughes, of the Active, from Leghorn, has brought over a favourite dog of Paſchal Paoli: ten guineas were paid for his paſſage. The dog was allowed three pounds of meat, and as much bread, every day during the voyage. It is ſaid this dog is the largeſt ever ſeen, and has accompanied the General in all his campaigns.

Friday, Sept. 29. A ſhocking murder was committed at Lincoln-caſtle on James Luſby, a priſoner there, who at the laſt aſſize received ſentence of death for ſheep ſtealing, but ſome favourable circumſtances appearing on his trial, was reprieved and left to be tranſported for 14 years; the mercy thus extended towards this unhappy man induced him to make ſome uſeful diſcoveries of a moſt notorious gang of thieves, who have for three years paſt been a terror to the interior parts of Lincolnſhire. The 22d of Auguſt, John Lary, one of the gang, was committed for ſtealing corn; no ſooner was he brought to the caſtle, than he entered into a wicked confederacy with William Matthews, (who ſtands charged by the grand jury with poiſoning Mr. Cook, of Normandby, and three others of his family) to deſtroy poor Luſby: this they effected in the evening, by knocking him down in the pit, and immediately jumping on his body, by which they broke his ribs and burſt his heart. The villains confeſſed their guilt, and ſaid they ſhould die with pleaſure; and we ſince are informed that Matthews has made a full confeſſion of his poiſoning Mr. Cook's family, by arſenick mixed with butter.

BANKRUPTS.

John Tilly, of Stourbridge, in Worceſterſhire, glaſs-ſeller. James Charles Granges, of Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, London, merchant. Edmund Coppleſton, of Ottery St. Mary, in Devonſhire, ſergemaker and linnen-draper. Robert Flanders, of Leather-lane, St. Andrew, Holborn, dealer in horſes. Samuel Hickling, of Derby, grocer. Edward Newcombe, of Coventry, weaver, cork-cutter, factor, dealer, and chapman. Joſhua Hemus, of Stourbridge, Worceſterſhire, baker and malſter. James Simpſon, of Liverpoole, in Lancaſhire, dealer. John Bryant, of Bath, upholſter. Evan Vaughan, of the Strand, haberdaſher. William Obrien and Robert State, of St. George, Hanover-ſquare, ironmongers and partners. Richard Batten, of Lombard-ſtreet, London, woolen-draper. Richard Sedgewick, of St. George the Martyr, Southwark, carpenter. John Robinſon, of Barnard-caſtle, in Durham, tanner. Samuel Milbourn, of Birmingham, edge-tool-maker. John Moody, of Sleaford, in Lincolnſhire, linnen-draper. Arthur Ripley, of Southwark, mercer. James Dickſon, of St. Clement Danes, mariner and dealer. Richard Eden Howard, of Alderſgate-ſtreet, watch-maker and brandy-merchant. Stephen Garraway, of Fleet-ſtreet, London, net-maker and ſeedſman. Robert Berge, of Shepton Mallet, in Somerſetſhire, mercer. Samuel Magſon, of Skircoat, in Halifax, Yorkſhire, dealer. Henry Anthony Joachimi, of Warwick-lane, London, merchant. Patrick Campbell, late of Hermitage-ſtreet, Wapping, now of Greenwich in Kent, mariner and dealer. Robert Harvey, of Wrotham in Kent, brick-maker and tile-maker. Joſeph Trought, of Swithin's-lane, London, carpenter and builder. James Oſborne, of Laleham in Middleſex, grocer. Thomas Hays the younger, of Tolleſhunt Darcy in Eſſex, ſhop-keeper. Thomas Parker, of Old Swinford in Worceſterſhire, ironmonger.

DEATHS.

The right honourable the earl of Winchelſea. At his houſe in Charles-ſtreet, Berkeley-ſquare, the right hon. William Stewart, earl of Bleſſington in Ireland. Lady Carolina Adair, wife of Robert Adair, Eſq; and ſiſter to the late marchioneſs of Taviſtock, and to the earl of Albemarle. At his ſeat at Hertinfordbury, William Cowper, Eſq; member of parliament for the town of Hertford. At Richmond, aged 92, Mr. William Brandt, formerly gardener to queen Anne. John Coffey, a porter belonging to the Saracen's head, Snow Hill, dropped down dead in the tap room. Aged 78, at her ſon's houſe in Bloomſbury ſquare, Mrs. Anne Harrington, mother of Henry Harrington, Eſq. She has left an eſtate of 700l. a year in Eſſex to her ſon, and 3000l. in caſh to each of her four children.

MARRIAGES.

At St. Luke's, Old-ſtreet, James Gray, a dealer in hard-ware, aged 78, to Penelope Brooks, aged 69, whoſe mother, aged 102, was at the wedding. At May Fair chapel, Sir Frederick Evelyn, bart. to miſs Turton. At Lambeth, by his grace the archbiſhop of Canterbury, Samuel Whitbread, Eſq; member of parliament for the town of Bedford, to lady Mary Cornwallis, ſiſter to the earl Cornwallis. At John Cooke's, Eſq; of Swifts in Kent, the Rev. Mr. Parr to miſs Meares of that place.

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To the EDITOR *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

AS you profeſs yourſelf a Friend to Diſtreſs, I will preſume to tell you that by giving my little, tho' unintereſting, hiſtory a place in your Paper, you will greatly relieve a *feeling* mind, and in all probability ſerve a Creature whoſe Misfortunes muſt be ſufficient to recommend her to the Conſideration of Humanity.

My Father, Sir, was in fact, what many are only in reputation --- a Fugitive from religious Motives; in this Country he found an Aſylum --- in this Country he obtained a proviſion for himſelf and wife tolerably genteel, but wholly dependant on *his* Exiſtence --- the ground-work of all my unhappineſs.

The ſame Enthuſiaſm that incited him to renounce his fortune, incited him to ſhun every chearful Connexion; his Piety was valuable, for it was undiſſembled, but it was unamiable, becauſe it was auſtere. I was his only Child, and to render me an accompliſhed Woman, agreeable to his Ideas of that Character, was a ſpecies of Vanity he was unable to reſiſt. But my ſoul, I confeſs it, refuſed the gloomy tenets he laboured to inculcate --- Religion would ever ſuggeſt itſelf to my Imagination with Cherub ſmiles --- A Deity all Terrors was what I could have no conception of, or that the Humiliation of Wretchedneſs could be pleaſing to the Father of Mercy, the Father of Beneficence.

The ſon of his moſt particular Friend, from a ſympathy of Sentiments, whilſt he ſtole inconceivably upon the Daughter's Approbation, was pitied and condemned by the Father. It is impoſſible, Mr. Editor, to deſcribe the merits of his Diſpoſition or perſon; but he wanted the moſt eſſential recommendation, and after an intimacy which commenced in our cradles, I was forbid ever thinking of him more.

Hard as the injunction was, I ſhould have deſpiſed myſelf if I had not complied with it, Morality forcibly operating, where Piety was declared to have no place. My Father exulted not a little in the inſtance of Obedience I had given him. But his exultation was of ſhort continuance; he was attacked with a violent pain in his ſide, which from want of reſt reduced him to ſo emaciated a ſtate, that he died within fifteen months from the period which he called a bleſſed one.

Utterly deſtitute of Proviſion, and almoſt Friendleſs, my Mother and I, were now caſt upon the world --- for the family where I had once been the greateſt Favourite, conſidered me as the deſtroyer of a beloved Son, becauſe that Son, on my Father's prohibition of our acquaintance, had quitted the Country, and become a kind of Alien to his relations. Neceſſity rendered us ingenious --- we applied to a Lady, remarkable for her Humanity, who was known to us only by Fame. She kindly received us, recommended my Mother to a widow

that wanted a Companion, and placed me about the perſon of a woman of faſhion. My Mother's Indulgences in her new condition were as great as my Mortifications were ſevere --- Youth and an appearance of Vivacity expoſed me to endleſs inſults --- now my Lord, and now his Valet, were daringly impertinent, whilſt tears beſpoke the anguiſh of offended Virtue. An extraordinary accident brought me into Mr. Symonds' Company, the young Gentleman I had felt ſo tenderly for in the days of my Father--- He was ſhocked, he was terrified at my altered Countenance, and drew me into a full confeſſion of my unhappineſs.

Mr. Symonds had been ſituated in a Compting-houſe of eminence from his firſt quitting the Country, and was then on the point of leaving England, under the ſanction of his Maſter, with the moſt flattering proſpects --- he generouſly ſolicited my hand before his departure, in order to intitle himſelf to reſcue me from the Miſery of dependance. My Mother extolled his conduct, but declared it as her opinion, that I ought not to accept him under ſuch Circumſtances. Merit, ſhe obſerved, was not always ſucceſsful, and that I ſhould remember what muſt be the Conſequences of an unproſperous voyage to a young man, who ſo early encumbered himſelf with domeſtic expences. I ſubſcribed to the Juſtice, the Neceſſity of the plea, and was only prevailed upon to promiſe him, that if his Inclinations remained unchanged, and his Finances were enlarged to his wiſhes, at his return I would be his.

Unable to ſuſtain the inconvenience of my ſervile connexion with the great, I was invited by my Mother's friend to make her houſe my home, until ſomething eligible ſhould offer.--- With gratitude, nay with reverence, did I enter the hoſpitable manſion, but I ſoon found I had only plunged into ſtill greater evils.--- A lad of the moſt uninformed and corrupt mind, a nephew of that Lady, thought proper to admire me.---His affluence won upon my mother's heart, and ſuch were the arguments ſhe uſed to bring her child to deſtruction, that, notwithſtanding my abhorrence on the one hand, and engagement on the other --- for her emolument. I became a ſacrifice.

But, Mr. Editor, to tell you what puniſhment I incurred, is beyond my utmoſt power, the little Tyrant to whom I was united, delighted in acts of barbarity. He profeſſed to love me, only to make me the more wretched, and having exerciſed all his tormenting arts, having beheld me in a variety of diſtreſs, he wound up the whole with accuſing me of breach of faith to poor Symonds, and aſſuring me that he died, pronouncing me the immediate cauſe of his untimely deceaſe.

This ſtroke operating to his wiſh, he went about proving me the moſt deſpicable of women ---that I had married him for a coach, when my affections were another's, and conſequently that it was no ſtrained conſtruction to ſuppoſe, that I had hoped, by ſurviving him, to enrich my Exile, with his fortune. An univerſal coolneſs was viſible in the aſpect of all my acquaintance; my unworthineſs ſeemed to add much to the importance of every happier female; and, as I diſdained courting the miſ-judging, the haughty, and the ill-natured, my amuſements were in a ſhort time circumſcribed within the narrow limits of ſelf-converſation and a few books.

For five long years my life was one unvaried ſcene of ill-treatment, and ſelf-condemnation, when my husband, by way of frolic, took a journey to Paris with an Inn-keeper's daughter; their paſſage was rough and tedious, and their impatience to reach ſhore ſo great, that they would venture for expedition ſake, in a ſmall fiſhing boat. The boat was loſt, and the miſerable paſſengers never more heard of.

The face of things was now quite altered; many were the congratulations I received on my wonderful deliverance, for it ſeems my husband had inſinuated that if he ſhould be ſuddenly taken off, there could be no difficulty to conjecture by what means, from the principles, on which I had become his wife.

My Mother by way of atoning for paſt errors, the moment ſhe was convinced my husband had periſhed, applied to the Eaſt-India Company for information reſpecting Mr. Symonds, and, on receiving an account that he had made a fortune and was ſingle, wrote him the hiſtory of all I had endured; the returning fleet brought him to England.

I knew nothing of theſe proceedings, until it was too late to prevent them;---I beheld before me a man, whoſe attachment to me had been the bane of all his peace; nor could I plead an impediment to accepting him, by other laws, than the laws of delicacy. I was laughed at, ſolicited, and laughed at again; the raillery I deſpiſed, but I own the ſolicitation had too much weight with me. I conceived it to be a point of honour, of generoſity, and of gratitude, that was utterly indiſpenſable---and, a ſecond time appeared before the Sacred Altar with perjury on my lips.

How frail and inconſtant is man! Will not all my ſex take warning by my experience!--- Mr. Symonds' mind impaired by diſappointments,---Mr. Symonds, convinced I am no angel, has more than once ſtabbed my ſelf-wounded ſenſibility with reproaches!---Can I name them!---with reproaches of violated principles,

ciples, in twice beſtowing my perſon contrary to my inclination, and contrary to my declared ideas of propriety.

Not a ray of tranquility now remains for me, but that of being allowed to ſeparate myſelf from my firſt choice. I cannot pardon, I cannot forget, I cannot ſuſtain it longer. Mr. Symonds reads your paper, Mr. Symonds will therefore read the requeſt of my heart; and if he has juſtice or humanity will ſpare me all farther inſult, will ſpare me all farther explanation.

MATILDA.

An ACCOUNT *of the New Comedy called* MAN AND WIFE; *as performed at the Theatre Royal in* Covent Garden, *on the 6th Inſtant.*

PERSONS of the DRAMA.

The Manager		Mr. *Dyer.*
Townley		Mr. *Wroughton.*
Jenkins		Mr. *Hull.*
Marcourt		Mr. *Woodward.*
Colonel Freeman		Mr. *Perry.*
Croſs		Mr. *Shuter.*
Kitchen		Mr. *Dunſtall.*
Buck		Mr. *Davis.*
Snarl		Mr. *Wignell.*
Fleece		Mr. *R. Smith.*
The Landlord		Mr. *Morris.*
The Waiter		Mr. *Lewis.*
Oſtler		Mr *Quick.*
Mrs. Croſs		Mrs. *Green.*
Charlotte, Sally	Her Daughters	Mrs. *Bulkeley.* *A young Gentlewoman.*
Lettice		Mrs. *Mattocks.*
Landlady		Mrs. *Gardener.*

SCENE *lies in the Town of* Stratford upon Avon.

THE Author of this Comedy introduces it with a Prelude. Jenkins and Townley meet in the Piazza, Covent Garden, and agree to go to the new play. The Manager then enters in mourning, and after ſome converſation (in which he pays an elegant compliment to the Memory of his late lamented friend Mr. Powell, and likewiſe to the poetical Abilities of Mr. Garrick), he proceeds to give ſome account of his new undertaking; and on being told, by Townley, that a party is made againſt his Piece, he replies, that unleſs his own dullneſs raiſes one, no party can exiſt, for the impartial Public will ever aſſert their own rights, and ſuffer no Party to interfere in their Amuſements. The Comedy then commences, by exhibiting the inſide of a Public Houſe at Stratford. The Landlord, Landlady, and ſervants enter in the utmoſt confuſion; one waiter is ordered to carry a bottle of Madeira to the Lady and Gentleman in the *As you like it*; another, to take the bowl of punch to the company in the *Meaſure for Meaſure*; and a third, to attend the jolly party in the *Merry Wives, &c.* A humourous ſcene enſues between the paſſengers of the Birmingham ſtage coach, which is ſuppoſed to have been overſet. Colonel Freeman, who is in love with Charlotte, arrives in this company; and ſoon after is joined by Marcourt, a finiſhed Coxcomb, who, from the aſſurances of Mrs. Croſs, fancies himſelf ſecure of her daughter. Freeman, ſtruck with the extravagance of Marcourt's dreſs, enquires if he intends to walk as a character in the Jubilee Pageant, to which the Coxcomb replies, *ſuch an Original as himſelf did not exiſt in Shakeſpeare's days, and as to the modern writers, inſtead of drawing other people's Follies they ſeem ſolely employed in expoſing their own.* Kitchen, who is a man entirely devoted to the Pleaſures of the table, then comes on, and rallies Marcourt, to whom he is a rival, upon his attachment to foreign Faſhions, and declares *England is no more to be compared to Italy, than a Sir-Loin of Beef is to a ſpoonful of Macaroni*; he calls Shakeſpeare the *Turtle of Literature*, and, after engaging to give 100 Guineas to Marcourt upon condition of receiving a thouſand, when the latter marries Miſs Charlotte, the Act concludes.

Mr. Croſs and his wife, in the ſecond Act, are diſcovered at Breakfaſt, in the midſt of a domeſtic altercation; they are interrupted by Kitchen, on which Mrs. Croſs retires in a paſſion. Croſs then tells Kitchen that a houſe having been taken at Stratford a month before, under pretence of accommodating his family during the time of the Jubilee, but in reality to make them pariſhioners, he had contrived that the banns ſhould be publiſhed between his daughter and Mr. Kitchen, and informs him that every thing is ready for their nuptials. Charlotte then makes her appearance, and ſeems to acquieſce in her father's intention of marrying her to Kitchen, whom ſhe promiſes to meet at the jubilee Maſquerade in a blue Turkiſh habit. The young Lady, being left alone, declares her intention of diſappointing both Kitchen and Marcourt, and determines, *like a true State Miniſter, to attend to her ſeperate intereſt only.* Lettice then brings a letter from the Colonel, and acquaints Charlotte that her little ſiſter Sally, a child of about eleven years old, ſaw it delivered. Their fears of a diſcovery from this circumſtance, however, are ſoon diſſipated; for the little girl immediately enters, and aſſures her ſiſter,

that it will give her the greateſt pleaſure to aſſiſt her in her ſcheme, and a converſation follows in which Sally plays her part with great humour and vivacity.

The third Act is begun by Charlotte, in a pink Domino, and Lettice in a blue Turkiſh dreſs; Mrs. Croſs having been perſuaded by Marcourt, to receive the Maſkers at her own houſe, previous to the Jubilee Ball. Charlotte, acquaints her of the aſſignation ſhe has made with Mr. Kitchen, and promiſes the old Lady to meet Mr. Marcourt in a pink Domino, and ſend Lettice to Kitchen in her ſtead. Little Sally is then employed to put Marcourt upon a wrong ſcent, and accordingly tells him, as a great ſecret, that he is impoſed upon, that her ſiſter only mentioned her wearing pink, to throw him off his guard, and that ſhe would really be dreſſed in blue, and meet Mr. Kitchen! This intelligence puzzles Marcourt extremely, and he retires in great confuſion. Kitchen then meets a Lady in a blue Habit, and is not a little ſurprized, when ſhe unmaſks, to find her the chambermaid; Lettice informs him at length, that it was done by her Miſtreſs's deſire, who, to pleaſe her Mother, promiſed to favour Marcourt with an interview, but that by the aſſiſtance of her little ſiſter, ſhe had out-witted him, and that ſhe was waiting for Mr. Kitchen near the great booth.

Marcourt enters at this inſtant, and ſeizes Lettice, ſuppoſing her, as ſhe is maſked, to be Charlotte; Mr. and Mrs. Croſs join the company, and when Lettice diſcovers herſelf, Mr. Croſs grows extremely angry, and his wife rallies him not a little upon the ſuppoſed ſucceſs of her ſcheme. At this inſtant Mr. Fleece arrives, and wiſhes the old couple joy of their daughters wedding; Mr. Croſs imagining Charlotte was married to Kitchen, who had retired ſome time before, is put into great ſpirits at this circumſtance, but is preſently undeceived, by Fleece aſſerting ſhe had given her hand to Colonel Freeman, whoſe name ſhe had contrived to publiſh in the matrimonial Banns, inſtead of Mr. Kitchen's. Charlotte's mother becomes quite outrageous upon this occaſion, and inſiſts upon her being diſinherited; but Mr. Croſs, ever ready to thwart his wife, declares that as it was impoſſible for the girl to pleaſe them *both*, ſhe ought to be forgiven for having ſatisfied *neither*. Upon this the young couple enter, Marcourt and Kitchen laugh at each other, the parties agree to go to the Jubilee Maſquerade, and the Comedy concludes with Mr. Croſs telling his wife, that they ſhould derive one piece of inſtruction from the events of the day, viz. That *there is nothing ſo eſſential as harmony among people whoſe intereſts are ſo nearly connected as thoſe of* MAN AND WIFE.

The uncommon applauſe which was beſtowed by the Public upon this entertaining piece, is a ſufficient proof of the Satisfaction it gave in the Performance.

A PAGEANT was introduced at the end of the ſecond Act of the above Comedy, in which all the celebrated characters of Shakeſpeare made their appearance, and marched to different movements of Muſic; Coriolanus, Julius Cæſar, Macbeth, King Richard, Hamlet, &c. were followed by Mrs. Bellamy, who admirably repreſented the Tragic Muſe. Next came Falſtaff, Piſtol, Touchſtone, Caliban, &c. with Mrs. Mattocks, in the Character of the Comic Muſe; and at the concluſion of the proceſſion a Buſt of our immortal Engliſh Bard appeared on a triumphal car, attended by *Fame*, and ſupported by *Time*.

Dr. Muſgrave's REPLY *to a Letter publiſhed in our laſt, p.* 341, *by the Chevalier* D'Eon.

THE Doctor in this Pamphlet, which is publiſhed for the benefit of the Charity-ſchool at Plymouth, obſerves, that he ſhould not have thought it neceſſary to have replied to the Chevalier D'Eon, notwithſtanding his formal denial of the overtures referred to by me, if he had not, at the ſame time, inſinuated, that he had once before given a direct contradiction to this report, which, if true, would demonſtrate, that I had dealt inſincerely with the Public, by reviving a ſtory, already diſavowed. On the contrary, if it never was diſavowed, but rather admitted to be true, the Chevalier will ſtand convicted of great diſingenuity, and muſt not always expect to be believed, even when he ſpeaks plain.

After examining ſeveral papers lately publiſhed relating to the matter in diſpute, Dr. Muſgrave proceeds thus:

The Chevalier never ſaid a truer word, than that he cannot poſſibly be of any uſe to me in ſupport of my charge. I never indeed apprehended that he could, becauſe my charge is only againſt Lord Halifax, which, happily for me, does not depend upon his teſtimony.

But I will go further and ſay, that he cannot poſſibly be of any uſe, not only to me, but to any man in the kingdom. And therefore I know of nothing better, than, wherever his papers are, to ſend him after them.

With our own countrymen we cannot ſo eaſily part. Not that I apprehend they have any immediate deſigns of leaving us. Their arrange-

arrangements are ſeemingly too well taken, and the poſitive public declaration of the Chevalier D'Eon is enough to inſpire them with confidence, though ever ſo criminal. But time and change of circumſtances make an alteration in the ſentiments of private men, as well as in thoſe of a nation. For inſtance, there are few people who would not, ſix months ago, have rejoiced at hearing that ſome certain individuals had taken a final leave of their country, whereas now there is nothing contemplated with greater pleaſure, than their being reſident among us. The Public now, inſtead of building a bridge, or making a road for them, would hang about their necks to detain them; and ſhould they go away without taking leave, the incivility would be greatly complained of, though they ſhould generouſly avoid putting the nation to any trouble or expence, in conveying them beyond ſea. If the Public are thus changeable, is there any cruelty in ſuppoſing our great men may be equally ſo? Eſpecially ſince we find, that they are in no hurry to vindicate their characters, and that the meeting of Parliament is actually put off, till the nights are almoſt at the longeſt.

After all, if theſe important papers are thus irrecoverably loſt, what ſatisfaction can the nation have for its moſt material injuries? This queſtion will, I doubt not, occur to every lover of his country, and therefore I will take the liberty, notwithſtanding my being a little obſcure practitioner in the country, of chalking out one ſcheme, to which, I think, no reaſonable or equitable objection can be made. The propoſal, I hope, will be thought excuſable, at a time when the creatures of power tell us, with a ſort of inſolent triumph, that the inquiry is defeated, that nothing can now be done; and openly rejoice, not that their patrons are innocent, but merely that they are ſafe.

It is well known, in how precipitate a manner, the preliminaries of the peace were approved by the late Houſe of Commons; that the articles were not ſuffered to be debated one by one, notwithſtanding the great variety of matter that each of them afforded for diſcuſſion, and the evident impoſſibility, that country Gentlemen, or indeed any Gentlemen, could be previouſly acquainted with the ſeveral ties, dependencies, and relations of ſo many diſtant ſtates and colonies. Inſtead of this candid and ſober method, ſtrongly contended for by the minority, the Houſe cut ſhort all deliberation, and voted immediate approbation of the terms. What reaſon then can be alledged, why ſo precipitate a vote, carried by a majority that ſhut their ears againſt argument ſhould not immediately be reſcinded? After which the merits of the peace may be again brought upon the carpet, as new matter, not yet prejudged by Parliament.

For the reſcinding it, there is this further plea, that ſince that time reaſonable ground has appeared to imagine, that, however the vote was procured, the vitals of government, the very ſources of our political life were at that time poiſoned. It appears probable too, that formal proof of this was once offered and rejected; and that afterwards, the evidences and documents appealed to, in confirmation of it, having been in vain attempted by force, were ſurrendered by agreement. Is it poſſible for treaſon to ſmell ranker than this? And ſhall we ſuffer ſuſpected perſons to be protected in theſe circumſtances by an act of their own contrivance and ſuggeſtion? Shall the vote of approbation continue to operate in their favour, and ſhall the manifold grounds of ſuſpicion that have ariſen ſince, have no operation againſt them?

I know there are people of a deſponding character, ſo terrified at the ſuppoſed influence of the crown, and ſo diſguſted at ſome late tranſactions, as to take it for granted, the Parliament will paſs any vote a favourite ſhall dictate. But I, for my own part, am far from entertaining any ſuch idea. Great bodies of men may, and always will, have ſome obliquities in their conduct, but I will never believe, till experience convinces me, that, in ſo eſſential a point, they will ſwerve from the ſtrict line of juſtice. Becauſe a Gentleman enjoys a precarious place, from which he ſaves a few hundreds a year, muſt I therefore ſuppoſe, that he will attend to this paltry conſideration, when his much larger paternal poſſeſſions, and the intereſt of his whole poſterity are conſequentially at ſtake? If I am miſtaken; if we are really bound down in a chain, ſo rivetted with gold that nothing will undo it; if we muſt ſit ſtill with our arms folded, till our enemies have drawn their nets quite round us; adieu all courage, all hope, all endeavour: let us prepare ourſelves for the cataſtrophe: let us ſhut ourſelves up in our own houſes to weep over our children, ſince nothing can avert the ruin that ſo evidently threatens us.

A Summary of the Trial of JAMES BANNAN, *who was tried at the Seſſions Houſe in the* Old Bailey, *on Saturday the 9th. of September, for the wilful Murder of* MARY *his Wife.*

IT appeared by the evidence of Frances Turner, That ſhe had known the priſoner and the deceaſed three years; the priſoner was

a Porter and the deceaſed a Milk-woman; they did not live happy together, for ſhe was apt to drink; Turner lived next door but one to them; ſhe had ſeen him ill treat her ſeveral times. On Sunday the 30th of July, about ten o'clock in the morning, ſhe heard a noiſe and went out to his door, and ſaw him knock his wife down in the paſſage with his hand: ſhe cannot ſay whether it was open or not; the evidence went home, and in about five minutes after Mrs. Bannan came out in a very bloody condition, and ſat under her window; the blood iſſued out from under her left eye, and ſhe cried extremely. Mrs. Turner and Elizabeth Dodd waſhed her, and got her into the houſe, Turner ſaid the wound was not very large, and could not tell what it ſeemed to be given with, the blow was under the deceaſed's eye, and her eye was black preſently. After the evidence had bound up the wound, ſhe went away, Turner ſaw her no more till about half an hour paſt twelve, then her maid came and deſired ſhe would go to her miſtreſs's houſe, to ſee what money ſhe had in her pocket; accordingly the evidence went, and when ſhe came there, the priſoner bid the deceaſed give Mrs. Turner what money ſhe had, ſhe ſaid ſhe would, but he ſhould not ſee it; he bid her give it her immediately, but ſhe did not. He then knocked her down by a blow on the left ſide of her head, and ſhe fell on her right ſide; this was with his fiſt: her fall knocked down Mrs Turner's child into the fire place. when the deceaſed was down, Bannan kicked her in the face and ſeveral parts of the body, and called her a great many names; Turner ſaw him kick her on her belly; he then ſwore he would ſee her heart. Mrs. Bannan ſaid, Jemmy you will kill, or have killed me; the evidence was not certain which, and ſaid the deceaſed appeared ſober, and gave Bannan no ill language. The evidence was frightened at her child's falling, ſo ſhe took her up and got away, and never ſaw Mrs. Bannan afterwards, till ſhe was dead. Upon being aſked whether ſhe was ſubject to fits, the evidence ſaid that ſhe never knew ſhe was. Upon the Court aſking her whether ſhe had her cloaths on? She replied Yes. Turner did not ſee him ſtamp upon her, for ſhe left her upon the ground; the evidence commonly ſaw her two or three times a day, and ſaid the deceaſed had not been in liquour to the beſt of her knowledge for a fortnight before. The Court then aſked her whether ſhe ever ſee *her* ſtrike *him?* Turner never did to her knowledge.

It appeared by the evidence of Elizabeth Dodd, who lodged in the priſoner's houſe, that about ten o'clock ſhe heard her cry out, ſhe immediately went to the deceaſed's window, there were none but Bannan and his wife in the houſe, the evidence ſaw him hold her by the hair, and beating her head againſt the ground or bedſtead, ſhe knew not which. E. Dodd then ſaid have you a mind to kill your wife? The he looſed her; the deceaſed came out immediately, and ſat under Mrs. Turner's window all over blood, the evidence then held the baſon while Mrs. Turner waſhed her face, E. Dodd obſerved a wound under her left eye, after the deceaſed was waſhed ſhe went in again; then the evidence went out, and never ſaw her till ſhe was dead. E. Dodd ſaid ſhe was a very ſtrong hearty woman, and for a fortnight before to the beſt of her knowledge, ſhe came home very ſober: but ſhe uſed at times to get in liquor.

Thomas Dodd depoſed he lodged in the priſoner's houſe, and that when they were ſober they lived well enough, but when ſhe was drunk they did not; and they were both drunk ſometimes and fought, and the man generally had the beſt of it. On the 30th. of July, the evidence about ten o'clock went down, they were quarreling and making a noiſe, they were not fighting then, but he ſuppoſed they had been beating her. Upon the Court aſking him what he generally beat her with? The evidence ſaid he generally beat her with his hands

Sarah Bliſs who lived in Berwick Court, declared on the 30th of July, between three and four in the afternoon, ſhe ſaw the priſoner come in with his hands on his wife's ſhoulders (at the upper end of the Court) to ſupport her, ſhe having the yoak and pails on her ſhoulders with milk in them; it appeared ſhe could not walk very well, and ſhe ſeemed like in a dying condition, they were going to Mrs. Jones's, where Sarah Bliſs lived, he brought her in at the door, and he laid her down upon the bed in the fore parlour. She ſaid to the evidence put your hand into my boſom, ſhe did, and found her of a cold ſweat; ſhe ſaid Mary, has your huſband beat you to day? Becauſe ſhe knew he had uſed to beat her, the deceaſed ſaid he had beat me and ſtamped upon me, and he has killed me to day; the priſoner ſaid, Mary ſhall I ſell the milk? She ſaid Yes, he went out, then the evidence called him back, and ſaid you have killed your wife to day, and you ſhall not go for ſhe is dying; he came back, and went for an Apothecary, but was ſtopt, and Bliſs ſent a boy, and the Apothecary came who bled her in the arm, Bliſs ſaid ſhe believed ſhe might live an hour and a half, or two hours after. The Court aſked the evidence if ſhe did ſpeak after? Sarah Bliſs ſaid ſhe heard her ſay as ſhe was a bleeding, let me go home and die; on which the priſoner took her up in his arms,

and

and carried her two or three doors farther in the Court, where ſhe was ſet upon a chair, and there ſhe died. The evidence ſaw a great many bruiſes, and a place under her throat, that ſeemed to have been nipped, it was black and blue, and as big as a five ſhilling piece, ſhe ſaw alſo another near her left temple; there was likewiſe a hole where a little finger might be put in, and the blood ran out of it. Upon the Court aſking the evidence if ſhe was in liquor when ſhe died? ſhe replied, no ſhe was not.

By the evidence of Mr. Foote, Surgeon, it appeared he was ſent for the 2d of Auguſt to ſee the body of the deceaſed. Upon his examining the body, he found ſeveral external marks of violence; one on the right ſide of her belly, another on her right arm, and another on her left. The body was putrid, and the face quite black. He imagined the blackneſs of her face was owing to her having been ſo long dead. The Court aſked him what he imagined the mark on the right ſide might proceed from? Mr. Foote ſaid it might proceed from blows, or the putridneſs of the body. There was a ſmall puncture on the right groin, through the ſkin and fat, above half an inch deep. He opened the body, and found in the cavity of the belly a large quantity of extravaſated blood, ſome in a coagulated ſtate, and ſome in a fluid ſtate, which muſt proceed from ſome external violence, or from the rupture of ſome veſſel The Court then aſked if it might proceed from blows or kicks on the outſide? Mr. Foote ſaid undoubtedly it might. The reſt of the viſcera was all in a ſound ſtate. They then proceeded to open the head, which was quite ſound. Mr. Foote ſaid, upon the whole, his opinion was, that her death was owing to the extravaſation of blood, which might happen by ſome external violence. Upon the Court aſking if her agonies and ſtruggling in her laſt moments might not break ſome of the veſſels, and occaſion that extravaſation, Mr. Foote ſaid it was poſſible, but not probable: And on being aſked if he obſerved whether the deceaſed was with child or not, Mr. Foote ſaid ſhe was not with child.

Mr. Spence corroborated Mr. Foote's evidence in moſt of the above particulars.

The Priſoner, in his defence, ſaid, that he went out, and met his wife coming home that day about eleven o'clock; he had the child in his arms. She aſked him why he did not follow her, and help her home with the milk; then they had a quarrel about the child, in which ſhe ſaid it was none of his child: Mary, ſaid he, if you was ſober you would not ſay ſo. She then ſaid ſhe had got ſomebody to go to bed to him, and tore the ſhirt off his back. After much altercation ſhe went to a public-houſe, but got no liquor there, becauſe ſhe was intoxicated; but ſhe went to another, and got liquor, and then made towards home. When ſhe came home, having left the child with a fruit-woman, they quarrelled, and ſhe ſaid again it was not his child, and ſoon after ſtruck him on one ſide of his head. He then went out, and adviſed her to go to bed, and get ſober. She told him ſhe would do as ſhe pleaſed. She would go out, and ſpend five pounds before ſhe came home. About two months before ſhe had taken ſeven pounds from him, all in ſilver, and ſtaid out three days and three nights.

Matthew Murphy, Maſter of the Ship Alehouſe in St. Giles's, declared Mrs. Bannan was very much intoxicated the 30th of July, and wanted liquor of him. He had ſeen her tear her huſband's ſhirt off ſeveral times.

Bridget Delany and two other perſons corroborated Murphy's evidence, with reſpect to the deceaſed being in liquor on the above day.

Several perſons appeared in ſupport of Bannan's character, and ſaid they knew no ill of him.

The Priſoner was found guilty of MANSLAUGHTER! - In conſequence of which he was burnt in the hand.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

I Eſteem it a great happineſs that Providence has placed us in a country opulent in itſelf, and induſtry hath made us the greateſt commercial ſtate in Europe: we are bleſt with laws which breathe the ſpirit of freedom; ancient and modern hiſtory have been ranſacked to form a conſtitution as laſting as human abilities can make. In a word, how fond of liberty, how wiſe and conſiderate were our anceſtors, who by the Great Charter ſecured the liberties and property of even Foreigners who might ſeek protection, and come to inhabit among us. What has always been the preſervation of a ſmall ſtate? Diffidence and jealouſy. What the ruin of a great and opulent one? Corruption and venality. I hope that will never be the ſituation of this country; but ſhould a time come when Seats in Parliament are openly put up to auction, and men become Repreſentatives of the People, merely by a pecuniary influence, as Merchants, in hopes of contracts; Commiſſaries, in expectation of a future war; or, who on former occaſions have betrayed their country and embezzled the public money; ſhould ſuch in modern Rome, who fly to the altar, conſcious they deſerve to be the victims of Juſtice, but ſcreened by their ſituation, lurk in their aſylum till their crime is forgotten; then, by acquiring a Seat in Parliament, hope to expiate their offences by ſerving the

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black purpoſes of a deſigning Miniſter; or ſhould the Houſe be filled with Lawyers, who build their hopes on the power of the Crown, whoſe intereſt obliges them to diſregard the cries of a poor diſtreſſed People, from whom the only fee they can receive, is, that innate ſatisfaction of having done their duty, but in exchange for which they may expect to be a Judge, Chief-juſtice, or Chancellor; or, ſhould the Stewards and Dependents on the Nobility obtain Seats in Parliament, they ſtill remain the creatures of thoſe Lords, whom extravagancies and luxury of the age oblige to be the humble ſuitors of arrogant Miniſters. The terms propoſed are always thoſe of ſacrificing themſelves, their dependents, conſciences, and the laws of their country, to enable them to contribute their ſhares to thoſe taxes, which every Miniſter, who has wickedneſs enough to make the attempt, will always find neceſſary to enſlave his country; or, ſhould thoſe Gentlemen whoſe landed property obliges them to be the Guardians of this Conſtitution, and whom cuſtom and intereſt have endeared to their native ſoil; ſhould they be driven out of their family intereſt in a borough by ſome hireling of Government, and elbowed by one who corrupts his Conſtituents, in order to proſtitute himſelf to Adminiſtration; the Country Gentleman hath this alternative before his eyes, either the mortification of being put on the ſame footing with a ſtranger, perhaps in that city or borough which his anceſtors have repreſented for many years, or to retire to his country-ſeat, and ſee himſelf, his tenants, and his neighbours, taxed at the arbitrary will of the tools to men in power, who are to divide the ſpoils of their country with their rapacious maſters. What would the ſtate of this country be if parliaments were corrupt? A parliament entailed upon us for ſeven years! In that period of time we ſhould not only become ſlaves, but our necks alſo might be habituated to the yoke of ſervitude. Ever ſince the revolution, the power of the crown hath been increaſing: it is true, prerogative hath been leſſened in the laſt century, and it is well for us it was ſo; for the ſtar-chamber and high-commiſſion-court, together with the power of levying taxes upon the ſubject, would by this time have rendered our princes deſpotic: though I confeſs I think a revenue in time of peace of ten millions a year (and which I do not ſee any great proſpect of leſſening, and that ſum annually goes through the hands of the crown, by which means the crown has many methods of ſtrenthening itſelf, and creating innumerable dependents); theſe revenues, I ſay, make ample amends for that power it loſt by the act of 12th of Charles II.

A learned gentleman, to whom the youth in this kingdom are much obliged, who has unfolded the myſteries of the law, and at the ſame time hath manifeſted the utility that ſcience is of to every gentleman; whether he has an hereditary right to a ſeat in the upper houſe, or is choſen a repreſentative in the lower houſe of Parliament, obſerves, that "The inſtruments of power are not perhaps ſo open and avowed as they formerly were, and therefore are the leſs liable to jealous and invidious reflections; but they are not the weaker (ſays he) upon that account. Our national debt and taxes have, in their natural conſequences, thrown ſuch a weight of power into the hands of the crown, as we cannot think was intended by our patriot anceſtors, who glorioufly ſtruggled for the abolition of the then formidable parts of the prerogative; and by an unaccountable want of foreſight, eſtabliſhed this ſyſtem in their ſtead. The entire collection and management of ſo vaſt a revenue being placed in the hands of the crown, have given riſe to ſuch a multitude of new officers created by, and removeable at, the royal pleaſure, that they have extended the influence of government to every corner of the kingdom.

Any gentleman who will give himſelf the trouble to read over the liſt of members of Parliament, will be convinced that more than one half receive ſalaries from the crown. It is true, that none but gentlemen of landed property can enjoy a ſeat in that houſe; but the eſtate is ſo very ſmall which is required by the act. no more than ſix hundred pounds for a Knight of a ſhire, and only three for a burgeſs; and the temptations which the crown hath in its hands are ſo great, that it requires much virtue to withſtand. I do not imagine the trial has ever been made; but it is not impoſſible but one time or other it may be made by ſome ambitious miniſter, when he deſires to carry a favourite point. He may tell theſe gentlemen who receive ſalaries from government, that it is expected by the crown (for the crown is always made uſe of to ſtrengthen the ſcheme of the miniſter) that they ſhould ſerve him upon the queſtion he propoſes, or loſe their places. I will ſuppoſe the gentleman applied to is a Colonel of a Regiment, or a Lord of the Treaſury, Admiralty, or Board of Trade. The firſt will think he has a diſagreeable alternative, either to betray the truſt repoſed in him by his conſtituents, or to loſe at once what has been the ambition of his life, and acquired with glory to himſelf and advantage to his country. For the others, whether gentlemen whoſe induſtry hath raiſed them to theſe places of truſt, and whoſe parliamentary abilities are the beſt ſup-

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port they have, or recommended by any other means, I ſhall only ſay that it requires much virtue to withſtand the temptation; and as long as we have ſeptennial parliaments, whenever either an ambitious king, or an enterpriſing miniſter, can corrupt the majority of the Houſe of Commons, the liberty of this country will be totally annihilated. We have already had experience enough of the parental kindneſs of his preſent Majeſty, to be convinced that he has no deſign to ſubvert the conſtitution; and happy would it be, if every King hath the good of his ſubjects as much at heart as our preſent moſt amiable monarch. For though I have been bred a whig, and ever ſince I was capable of reflection, always admired thoſe governments where the law, and not the will or caprice of the prince, governed the ſtate; yet I will venture to ſay, I could ſafely entruſt my liberty, and whatever is dear to a freeborn ſubject, in the hands of the King. Therefore, as long as he reigns, I make no doubt but I ſhall paſs the remainder of my days as in an Auguſtan æra. But when the law is once broke, and the conſtitution ſubverted, under a future prince's reign, my children may be ſcourged by a Tiberius or a Nero.

A Friend to the Conſtitution.

The WISHES, *an Arabian Tale, tranſlated from the French of M.* Fontenelle.

TO be contented with our condition, whatever it may be, to live free from ambition, and to entertain no fruitleſs deſires, to rely on Providence for what is moſt fitting for us, is the true ſcience of happineſs, and what the generality of mankind never attain.

Sadock was born in the deſart which ſeparates Mecca from Medina: a number of charitable perſons had ſettled there, with a view to lend aſſiſtance and ſuccour to the devout muſſulmen, who frequently traverſe it, in order to viſit the tomb of the prophet. The charitable ſpirit of the firſt ſettlers, had been perpetuated among the inhabitants their deſcendants; among whom Sadock diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his zeal. He every day traverſed the deſart to direct paſſengers who had loſt their way, and to invite thoſe home to his habitation, whom fatigue obliged to interrupt their journey, and to ſeek refreſhment and repoſe. His charity procured him a thouſand bleſſings, and the eſteem of his neighbours, who conſidered him as a pattern for their imitation. He was happy; but he did not continue ſo long. The ſight of the wealthy, who by chance paſſed by his cottage, and of the conveniences which they poſſeſſed, at firſt aſtoniſhed him; he admired their ſtate, fancied that it was ſweet, and failed not to deſire it earneſtly; from this moment he was agitated with a ſecret unealineſs; he ſoon began to murmur and repine at his lot, and ceaſed being charitable.

One day while he was bitterly bewailing his miſery, an old man knocks at his door, and requeſts alms. You will meet with an indifferent reception, ſaid Sadock; you might have made a better application. I only want an aſylum, anſwered the old man, and the remains of your repaſt will ſuffice for me You will not find them very plentiful.—He who has but little, can give only a little; the intention renders it valuable; Heaven is the more pleaſed with it, and its reward the more certain.—I don't know what mine will be; but I have been hoſpitable a long while; yet diſtempers ravage my flocks, and the Sun withers the fruits in my garden, inſtead of ripening them.—However, you have ſtill ſomething left; Alla has not taken all from you. He is vaſtly kind! indeed fate is very unjuſt! there are ſo many rich people, who live only for themſelves, and whoſe treaſures are perpetually encreaſing. How wretched am I.—You think you are ſo. Father examine my condition, ſee my habitation; ſtorms often beat it down, and oblige me to build it up again; and it is by the ſweat of my brow, that I force from the avaritious earth ſome coarſe aliments.—Labour is neceſſary to man; it preſerves his health and ſtrength.—But, why am I obliged to labour! Why was you born? In return, I aſk you, whether life is worth accepting on theſe terms.—Thy queſtion is an affront to providence; Providence does nothing that is not juſt, it watches over our exiſtence, and is always employed about our happineſs.—You ſee how it has buſied itſelf about mine. I dont know whether it concerns itſelf about it or not; but in my opinion, if it does, diſcharges its duty very indifferently.—Who could manage better in its room? Myſelf, replied Sadock.

Immediately the old man vaniſhed and a beautiful youth appeared, with a reſplendent countenance, and four brilliant wings: he was the good genius of Sadock. I have long, ſaid he, heard thy complaints and murmurings; Alla, ready to puniſh thee, remembring thy paſt virtue, deigns to pardon thy miſtruſt, and grants thee thy deſires; regulate yourſelf, your deſtiny, try whether you can do more to render yourſelf happy than he has done; he has permitted me to ſatisfy ſeven of thy wiſhes. Seven, cried Sadock, ah! fulfill but one, I have no more to form. Don't limit his favour, replied the Genie, you might repent it. Sadock did not contend the point, but wiſhed to be

rich. You ſhall be ſo; but to make you ſenſible of the value of riches, I would have you acquire them yourſelf. Can you write and caſt accounts? Yes, anſwered Sadock. Thy fortune is then made. At theſe words he tranſports him to Balſora, and taking the form of a circaſſian lady, preſents him to one of the receivers of the Sultan's revenue. The lady was too handſome for the perſon whom ſhe recommended not to be employed. The Genie made him paſs quickly through all the humiliations of his new ſtate; he ſoon became a perfect financier, and his active imagination invented a thouſand ſchemes, to multiply the ſums levied on the people, without enriching the Sultan's treaſury, but himſelf; as ſoon as he had thus acquired an immenſe fortune, he reſigned his place.

Sadock now diſplayed the moſt brilliant luxury, kept a noble table, had a choice of a ſeraglio, a great number of ſlaves, a ſuperb equipage, and enjoyed all the conveniences and pleaſures which he had ſo earneſtly hoped for; but he was ſoon ſatiated; the ladies of his ſeraglio were charming, but they did not love him; the paraſites who conſtantly ſurrounded his table, praiſed the cook and laughed at the maſter.

The grand Vizier died very ſoon after, Sadock wiſhed for his place, the Genie was at hand to aſſiſt him. He made uſe of his power to render the nation happy; but he was not ſo himſelf. He rewarded merit alone, rejected all others, and created a great number of malecontents, who exclaimed and diſperſed ſatyrical writings againſt the new miniſter; at firſt they were diſregarded, but becoming numerous, at length were read, and at laſt made an impreſſion. The blind populace, uneaſy, inconſtant, accuſtomed themſelves to ridicule their idol, and ſoon began to deſpiſe him. Sadock acted entirely for the beſt and diſpleaſed every body. If he favoured the great, the people murmured; If he relieved the people, the great accuſed him to the Sultan of endeavouring to form a party. No longer knowing how to act, he took a reſolution to reſign, and had the chagrin to ſee every body rejoice at his reſignation

His ſucceſſor engaged his maſter to declare war againſt the Sultan of Bagdad, in order to employ the people and preſerve himſelf in power; the triumphs of the empire cauſed them to bleſs his adminiſtration. Sadock heard with tranſport the Sultan's ſucceſs; the joy of the people, their acclamations at the news of their victory, the praiſes which they laviſhed on the general, enflamed his ſoul; he envied this kind of glory; doubtleſs it is the moſt pure; had recourſe to his Genie, and joined the army. He ſoon diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his merit, valour, and conduct, and the general raiſed him to the higheſt military poſts. Sadock acquired great reputation, and the love of the troops, the command of whom he obtained upon the death of the general. His arms were ſucceſsful; he defeats the Sultan of Bagdad, conquers his kingdom, takes his only daughter priſoner, and ſends her to his maſter's court, who out of gratitude, loads him with the honours due to a warrior who added a ſecond crown to that which he poſſeſſed before.

The princeſs was young and extremely beautiful. Sadock at firſt ſight fell violently in love with her; he implored his Genie. I adore the princeſs, ſaid he, I cannot be happy unleſs I poſſeſs her, and ſhe loves and conſents to marry me. Oh, Genie do me this ſervice, it ſhall be the laſt I will requeſt of you; happy thro' this marriage, I ſhall have no other wiſh to form. The Genie ſmoothed all difficulties. Sadock demanded the princeſs, as a reward for his ſervices, the Sultan granted his requeſt, and the princeſs without reluctance paſſed into the arms of her conqueror.

While his firſt tranſports laſted, Sadock was happy: enjoyment extinguiſhed love; he now no longer ſought his wife with his former earneſtneſs; the princeſs perceiving him leſs tender, became leſs ſo herſelf, and called to mind the nobleneſs of her birth, and that her huſband was beneath her; ſhe made him ſenſible of this humiliating circumſtance; he now lamented his having married, eſpecially a princeſs. He could not divorce her like another perſon; he pined himſelf away with grief and deſpair. His Genie appeared to him again. I am very miſerable, ſaid Sadock, is there no remedy to comfort an huſband who laments his being ſo? Your wife is your own choice, replied the Genie.—I loved her, I was blind, but my eyes are now open.—Can nothing but death part us? You are forbid to deſire hers.—I do not requeſt that of you, anſwered he ſighing, but can you do nothing to aſſiſt me; I can rid you of her without cauſing her to die, but it will expoſe you to great misfortunes.—I brave them; there can be none equal to the curſe of living with her. Serve me this once, my dear Genie, ah! this laſt favour will ſurpaſs all the reſt.

Sadock's enemies had long ſtudied his ruin. They inceſſantly repeated to the Sultan, that it was the higheſt imprudence to ſuffer him topoſſeſs a wife, who had pretenſions to the throne of Bagdad, which ſhe tranſmitted to her huſband, and which ſuch a man as Sadock might make an advantage of. The Sultan had at firſt diſregarded this advice, but he now liſtened to

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it, and gave orders to apprehend Sadock. An order was ſent to him, while in priſon, to repudiate the princeſs, whom the Sultan himſelf had a mind to marry. Sadock ſigned the deed of divorcement with pleaſure, recollecting the good offices of his Genie, and was conſoled for his impriſonment. The princeſs became Sultaneſs, and in revenge for the contempt of a man who had dared to preſume to be her huſband, prolonged his captivity, and rendered it more ſevere. The unhappy Sadock ſoon regretted the loſs of his liberty; he called to mind his former life, and the bleſſings of Alla, and knew not what to wiſh for. However, he invoked his Genie. What do you want, ſaid the Genie? To conſult you, anſwered Sadock, I have been miſtaken hitherto; make me happy, if poſſible; I am afraid to intermeddle any more with my deſtiny.

I have only one wiſh now remains to be fulfilled.—Chuſe this time, and make a good choice. Ah, chuſe for me; I have hitherto made ſuch bad ones.—My power does not extend ſo far, the choice muſt be your own—I perceive clearly that I have been wrong to ſet myſelf in the place of Providence, anſwered Sadock, after a long conſideration; I ought to have wholly truſted myſelf to its care; place me again in the cottage from whence you took me. The Genie tranſported him there immediately. Sadock found his habitation the ſame as when he left it; his neighbours felicitated him on his return, and gave him the moſt tender and ſincere reception; he was affected with their behaviour, and reſumed with pleaſure his former occupations. The very ſame evening, traverſing the deſart, he was attracted by loud ſhrieks, that ſeemed to iſſue from the edge of a precipice. A wretch ready to tumble to the bottom, ſtill held by ſome branches, imploring heaven, and certain of periſhing as ſoon as his ſtrength ſhould fail him. Sadock runs and delivers him, not without great difficulty and danger. The grateful traveller loads him with bleſſings; Sadock hears them, and enjoys a pure pleaſure, which he had not taſted for a long while; throws himſelf on his knees, adores Providence, and returns his Genie thanks.

Petitions no Mark of the Senſe of the People in general.

IT was a law in the Athenian Republic, that whatever Citizen remained neuter in times of civil commotions, ſhould be puniſhed with death. Where there a ſtatute of that nature in force in Great Britain, it would be ſoon diſtinguiſhable on which ſide the majority of the Nation, as well as of the Legiſlature, ſtands in the preſent convulſions of the State. Faction would then be diſcountenanced from it's inſignificance more than (to the ſhame of mankind be it ſpoken) it is from the profligacy, falſehood, and wickedneſs of it's principal adherents.

It is difficult to ſay whether more diſhonour falls upon this Nation from the preſent credulity which prevails, than from the impudent and barefaced impoſitions daily exhibited by the abettors of the unprincipled oppoſition to Law and Government. By magnifying their influence with mere aſſertions, they hope to intimidate thoſe whom they cannot affect by any other means, and to owe to an artfully excited pannic among the Miniſtry an elevation which they could never derive from their own virtue or abilities. Unfortunately for the cauſe of the factious, the veil they have drawn over their aſſertions is too thin to conceal the real ſituation of their power in the country; and Adminiſtration are deprived of an opportunity of ſhewing their own firmneſs by the apparent feebleneſs of their opponents.

To many in the capital it is well known, that not one tenth part of the landed property either of Middleſex or Surrey have petitioned the Throne; and it is notorious to the whole world that the reſpectable Corporation of London are ſo far from abetting ſedition, that neither the arts of all the buſy Patriots, nor threats of an abandoned rabble, could induce one-fourth of the Livery to vote in the late election for the factious Candidates for the office of Mayor. Tho' heaven has not been profuſe in beſtowing talents on our Fellow citizens, they love too well their property, and the ſafety of their perſons, to riſk either, by appearing on the ſide of a party who oppoſe thoſe laws which afford certain protection to both.

The pretended Patriots have not been more ſucceſsful in their attempts upon the loyalty of the diſtant counties. In Yorkſhire more than two-thirds of the landed proprietors have not only refuſed to ſign Counſellor Wedderburn's Petition, but have ſeparately ſignified in the proper place their abhorrence of every thing that may tend to diſturb his Majeſty's Government, and that ample and full poſſeſſion of conſtitutional freedom which we now enjoy. A county in the weſt, upon which the Patriots built great hopes, has been ſtill leſs favourable to faction than even that of York. Six Gentlemen only of the whole meeting were for the Petition, and they therefore choſe not to put the queſtion at all. The paper was indeed read, but diſapproved; and the Patriots were obliged to have recourſe to the rabble, and with marks, initials, and illegible ſignatures, to cover their diſgrace.

Other inſtances might be given, not leſs to the diſcredit of our preſent Petition-mongers than thoſe already ſpecified. There is not a county in England in which a paper, containing requeſts and grievances, cannot be procured by very indifferent intereſt. Human miſery and ignorance are diſperſed in ſome meaſure over the whole face of the kingdom; and it is not difficult, with the aſſiſtance of ſome beer and gin, to make the latter aſcribe the former to any ſet of men in office; but it is not eaſy to work ſo far upon the credulity of the Nation as to make them credit that a Petition extorted from a number of low People in their cups is the real ſenſe of any county.

Upon the whole, it is apparent to me that the increaſe in the number of Petitions is ſo far from being a proof of the growing power of action, that it is a certain mark of it's rapid decline. The exertions made to procure the ſignatures of the mean, ignorant, and low, are the laſt ſpaſms of an expiring party. The M——y, I am confident, conſider them as ſuch, and are ſo far from being diſconcerted, that they found their determined firmneſs upon the weakneſs of their adverſaries, as well as upon the rectitude of their own meaſures. The next ſeſſion, in ſhort, will reſtore peace to this kingdom, too much diſturbed by artificial clamour, and confirm in office an Adminiſtration that has deſerved well of their country by ſupporting the laws againſt the invaſions of ſedition and anarchy.

THE Subſtance of a Charge delivered to the Grand Jury for the City and Liberty of Weſtminſter, at the Quarter Seſſions, taken by a perſon preſent.

Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,

THE truſt now repoſed in you is of the utmoſt importance to yourſelves and to your fellow Citizens; to yourſelves, as you are bound by the ſolemn tie of an oath to diſcharge it with impartial juſtice, without hatred, malice, favour, or affection to your fellow Citizens, as you are this inſtant become the temporary Guardians of their lives, liberties, properties, and reputations. The two qualifications eſſentially neceſſary for the due execution of your preſent office are diſcernment and integrity, the one to inveſtigate truths, the other to make real offenders only amenable to juſtice, and to reſcue the innocent from the poiſonous tongue and deſtructive tooth of falſe accuſation. But as diſcernment and integrity are both happily blended and united in the preſent reſpectable Grand Jury, important as this branch of the ſubject may be, it would be needleſs to dwell any longer on it.

But you will permit me, Gentlemen, to remind you, that it is you, and you alone, that are to determine on the evidence offered to your conſideration, whether the parties accuſed ſhall or ſhall not be brought to a public trial. What an immenſe truſt is this! with what care and circumſpection ought this authority to be exerted! Surely, Gentlemen, you cannot take too much pains in examining, nay, croſs-examining when neceſſary, the witneſſes that come before you, conſtantly reminding them that they are upon oath, and when the matter has been fully heard, you cannot be too cautious in your determination; for when once a Bill is found to be a true Bill, and returned ſo by a Grand Jury, it cannot be recalled, but the Party charged in the Indictment muſt be brought to a public trial, be the event what it may. If therefore you in your conſciences believe the Party charged in the Indictment to be guilty, you ought to find the Bill; but if in your conſciences you do not believe him guilty, you ought to diſmiſs it; and if you doubt, it is moſt prudent, as it is moſt ſafe and humane, to incline to the ſide of mercy.

You will alſo be pleaſed to recollect that all criminal Proſecutions are carried on in the name of the King, and, in theſe caſes, the Grand Jury is conſidered as the King's Council to adviſe and direct. You, therefore, ought to have eſpecial care that you permit not his name to be added to any Proſecution unworthy the dignity of a Sovereign, who, by the conſtitution of this country, ſtands in the light of a common father to his ſubjects, repaying their allegiance by his protection. And here, my countrymen, you muſt ſuffer me to ſtop a moment; to indulge with you, and all that hear me, in this pleaſing reflection, that no Monarch ever had a higher claim to love, loyalty and allegiance, than his preſent M—, in whom juſtice and mercy are boſom friends, and whoſe heart, except in the exertion of his unparallelled domeſtic tenderneſs, knows not a wiſh ſuperior to that which it feels for the felicity and protection of his people.

Duty, truth, and inclination, all conſpire to oblige me to recommend theſe few obſervations to your notice, but, at the ſame time, I am confident that your own good ſenſe, and knowledge of the world, will enable you to diſarm malice, defeat artifice, and prevent impoſitions on your own credulity, that an honeſt indignation will animate you to bring all rioters and oppreſſors, in whatever ſhape they may appear, to the Bar of Juſtice; that your humanity

humanity will engage you to plead for the diſtreſſed, ſuccour the innocent, and to diſmiſs frivolous and litigious complaints, eſpecially where no real injury has been received; and that your activity and diligence in the diſpatch of the buſineſs that ſhall come before you will prevent delays of every ſort; and in order that this Court may loſe no time, you will be ſo good as to forward the ſelony Bills, by calling them firſt.

An authentic Narrative of the Proceedings at Guildhall for the Choice of two Perſons by the Livery, to be by them returned to the Court of Aldermen, for the Election of one of them to the Office of Lord-Mayor for the Year enſuing.

FRIDAY, September 29, at one o'clock in the afternoon came on the election of two perſons to be returned by the Livery to the Court of Aldermen, for the Aldermen to chuſe one of them to ſerve the office of Lord Mayor of the City of London for the year enſuing.

At a meeting of the Livery the evening before at the Half Moon Tavern, it had been unanimouſly agreed to put in nomination Mr. Alderman Beckford and Mr. Alderman Trecothick, and a Committee of nine was appointed for that purpoſe They accordingly ſigned the nomination, and Mr. Lovell, their Chairman, delivered it in to the Sheriffs. Sir James Hodges, Town Clerk, and Mr. Nugent, Common Serjeant, objected to the nomination, and produced an obſolete by-law of the Corporation made in the reign of Henry VI. 1324, which imported, that "it was agreed *(concordatum)* between the Aldermen and Commonalty, that on account of the heavy burden, the encreaſed expence, and particular circumſtances of thoſe times, no perſon ſhould be re choſen to ſerve the office of Lord Mayor within the term of ſeven years after his former mayoralty."

The Gentlemen of the Livery replied, that there were precedents ſince that time to the contrary, and particularly that Sir John Barnard had been re-elected within the term. This was abſolutely denied by the Town Clerk and Common Serjeant, who declared they had ſearched the books, and that there was no ſuch thing; that they had diſcovered only one precedent of a re-election, which ſtrongly confirmed their objection, that of Alderman Parſons, who ſerved the office of Lord Mayor firſt in 1731, and was re-elected in 1741, at the diſtance of ten years.

Mr. Common Serjeant inſiſted that Mr. Beckford was ineligible, and that the Sheriffs could not ſuffer him to be put in nomination. This altercation laſted a full hour, and the Livery at a diſtance from the Huſtings being earneſt for the buſineſs to proceed, Mr. Sheriff Townſend came forward and told them, that he was too young in office to be able himſelf to decide ſo uncommon a queſtion; that he ſuppoſed the Town Clerk and Common Serjeant muſt be well acquainted with theſe matters, and that as it was their duty, they would faithfully inform him of the laws and cuſtoms on this occaſion. He then declared that if there was no precedent to the contrary, as they inſiſted, and as far as could appear to him ſo ſuddenly on the face of it, this obſolete by-law did ſeem to him to prevent the nomination of Mr. Alderman Beckford, but that the Livery were beſt able to judge for themſelves. Scarce had Mr. Townſend finiſhed the laſt words, when Mr. Bellas brought the City's Records forwards, and ſhewed to the Sheriffs, the Town Clerk, the Common Serjeant, and the Livery, the precedent of Sir John Barnard, who, having ſerved the office of Lord Mayor in 1737, was re-elected to the ſame office in the year 1740. This was like a clap of thunder to the Town Clerk and Common Serjeant. Mr. Sheriff Townſend then told the Livery that he thought it his duty to take notice to them of the impoſition attempted to be put upon him, and them by their ſervants, the Town Clerk and Common Serjeant: that as not ſuppoſing them capable of an action of that kind, he had before given his opinion to the Livery on the objection their ſervants had raiſed to their wiſhes, ſo he now declared the objection intirely overthrown.

The Common Serjeant, trembling and confounded, attempted to juſtify himſelf by ſaying that his ignorance of the precedent of Sir John Barnard could not be wondered at, becauſe it happened before he was concerned for the Corporation: that beſides himſelf, three or four other Officers of the City had diligently ſearched the books for precedents.

Mr. Sawbridge, with great humanity, endeavoured to appeaſe the minds of the Livery, and to mitigate the fault of the Common Serjeant.

The nomination then took place; and after Mr. Beckford and the ſeveral Aldermen below the chair had been nominated, the Sheriffs declared the ſhew of hands to be for Meſſ. Beckford and Trecothick. Indeed there was ſcarce a hand held up for any one elſe: and the Livery by their ſhouts, and clapping and hiſſing as the names were propoſed, diſcovered very plainly that they knew exactly the characters of their Aldermen, and not only gave to each applauſe or cenſure as they ſeverally deſerved;

ſerved; but in the niceſt proportions according to their conduct. A Poll was afterwards demanded for Sir Henry Bankes by Meſſ. Ellis and Riley, which immediately commenced, and on the final cloſe the numbers ſtood as follow:

For Mr. Beckford	1967
Mr. Trecothick	1911
Sir Henry Bankes	676

The foregoing Proceedings having greatly miſrepreſented my conduct, and wickedly traduced my character.

I Sir JAMES HODGES, Knight, Town-Clerk of the City of London, make Oath and ſay, that I did not object to the Nomination at, or produce to, the Common Hall the Bye-Law called an obſolete Bye-Law, as therein mentioned, and that, in the ſearch for precedents of practice contrary to that Bye-law, I did not knowingly or wilfully make any concealment: That having been that morning juſt before the Election, acquainted that Sir John Barnard had been twice Mayor, I immediately examined the liſt of Mayors upon record from the time Sir John firſt ſerved that Office, and it appearing upon my ſearch, that there had been no ſecond ſervice by him of the ſaid Office, I did conclude that he had been but once Mayor; whereas it did appear, on further ſearch, that he was a ſecond time elected, but refuſed to take upon him the ſaid Office, and another Election was immediately made; of which precedent I do upon the ſaid Oath declare I was then ignorant until that diſcovery, and declared to Mr. Bellas juſt before that diſcovery that I did deſire further ſearch might be made, leſt I ſhould be miſtaken: And upon my ſaid Oath I do ſay and declare, that no impoſition was intended by me, and I do verily believe by any other City Officer whatever: And I do further declare and ſay upon my ſaid Oath, that Mr. Alderman Harley, Mr. Recorder, Mr. Common Serjeant, and myſelf, have never been together on any conſultation or ſearch touching this matter, and that the two former had not been at my Office in ſearch of precedents on this or any other buſineſs for a long time paſt, and that ſo far from my keeping the precedents concealed from the preſiding Officers on this occaſion, it has not to my knowledge or belief been cuſtomary to produce precedents till ſuch time as the buſineſs for which they were intended came on regularly: And I do further declare that when Mr. Bellas applied to me for the extract of the Bye-Law, ſo far from refuſing to declare the nature of the objection, I never heard him aſk it, but referred him to Mr. Recorder, who had it, and ſhewed him, that Mr. Recorder was very near him, and at the ſame time told him that if he would wait a few minutes I would get it for him: And I do upon my ſaid oath declare and ſay, that ſo far from my having twice altered and falſified Records, as in the ſaid account is wickedly and maliciouſly alledged, that I never did alter or falſify any Record whatſoever, to the beſt of my belief and knowledge. JAMES HODGES.

Sworn the 2d. of October, 1769, before me in London, ROB. KITE.

A Continuation of the Proceedings at Guildhall, *for the Election of a* LORD MAYOR *of the City of* London.

THE Summons iſſued by the Lord Mayor for the Court of Aldermen on Tueſday directed them to attend at ten o'clock in the morning; and there was a N. B. at the bottom, declaring that the Lord Mayor would take the chair preciſely at eleven. This made the Livery believe that it was intended to bring on the buſineſs of the Common-hall early. Accordingly a very numerous body of Livery, to the number of five thouſand and upwards, filled the Hall about eleven o'clock. At twelve the Sheriffs, attended by the City Officers, came from the Court of Aldermen to the Huſtings, and declared the numbers on the poll to be in favour of Meſſrs. Beckford and Trecothick.

The Sheriffs then went back to the Court of Aldermen, and made their return of the above Gentlemen.

Mr. Harley roſe and ſaid, that as there had been much talk *in the world* about a bye-law, he thought before they determined on the merits of the return, the Recorder's opinion ſhould be taken concerning the ſaid bye-law.

Mr. Beckford ſaid, that the bye-law made in the 3d year of Henry VI. was in effect repealed by another bye-law in the 13th year of the ſame King; and that both of them were ſet aſide by another made in the 37th year of Henry VIII. That they were all three made for the particular circumſtances of thoſe times, and intended only to relieve thoſe who might be rechoſen, and not to reſtrain the right of choice in the Livery. And that if they were ſtill in force (which he did not believe), they only rendered him not compellable, but ſtill left him eligible.

The precedents of re-elections contrary to theſe bye-laws were then called for, and produced:

1 Henry VIII. Sir William Capell was rechoſen within ſix years after his former election, "becauſe they wiſhed for a man ſo neceſſary to the Commonwealth, and humbly deſired him to

to take upon himſelf the office of Mayor, to which the ſame William Capell, of his great magnificence and humanity, freely and willingly, for the public good, conſented."

4 Henry VIII. Richard Heddon was likewiſe re-elected, and ſerved within ſix years after his former election.

35 Henry VIII. Sir Richard Warren was re-elected, and ſerved in like manner as the former.

In the years 1618, 1689, and 1690, Sir Thomas Pilkington ſerved the office of Lord Mayor.

In 1740 Sir John Parſons was re-elected and ſerved in like manner.

In 1741. Sir John Barnard was re-elected within three years after his former Mayoralty.

Mr. Recorder then gave his opinion that all the three bye laws were ſtill in force. He aſſerted that they did not contradict each other. He went thro' all the precedents, and there ſuppoſing one thing might poſſibly have happened, and there ſuppoſing another thing might have happened, he very learnedly endeavoured to ſhew that the precedents produced ſhould have no force. His ſpeech laſted near an hour.

Mr. Common Serjeant (very pertinently, no doubt) dwelt on the defence of his own conduct; from which he came to this unexpected concluſion,—that he was of the ſame opinion with Mr. Recorder

Mr. Townſhend then ſhewed the contradiction between the three bye-laws. He inſiſted that they were all three obſolete. He rehearſed the reaſon of each, and ſhewed that with the reaſon the law alſo became null.

Mr. Harley ſaid, ſince there was ſo much doubt and difficulty, it would be proper to poſtpone their deciſion, and take the opinion of Counſel on the return of Meſſrs. Beckford and Trecothick.

Mr. Townſend objected to Mr. Harley's propoſal, and gave ſome ſtrong legal objections to it. He obſerved that the opinion of Counſel had been taken very lately by the Aldermen on the return of Mr. Wilkes; that one of the Gentlemen, Sir Fletcher Norton, Knight, had with his uſual ſagacity and wiſdom, written his opinion in ſuch a character that no one but himſelf could read it, and he might hereafter declare his opinion to be whatever he pleaſed; that the other opinions were, together with Sir Fletcher's, ſealed up carefully from the knowledge of the Public, and moſt probably would remain ſo till the Gentleman who moved for thoſe opinions was forgotten.

It was then determined to receive the Sheriffs return, and the Aldermen proceeded to their choice,

Sixteen Aldermen ſcratched for Mr. Beckford, and only ſix for Mr. Trecothick, viz. Sir William Stephenſon, Sir Robert Kite, Mr. Beckford, Mr. Townſend, Mr. Sawbridge, and the Lord Mayor; whereupon Mr. Beckford was declared to be choſen by the Aldermen.

Mr. Beckford pleaded his age and infirmities, and wiſhed, as he had before intreated them, that they had choſen Mr. Trecothick, at the ſame time declaring that he muſt decline it.

Sir Robert Ladbroke then propoſed, that ſince Mr. Beckford had declined, the Sheriffs ſhould go back to the Common-Hall, and proceed to a new Election. Sir Robert's propoſal was ſoon over-ruled. He then propoſed to adjourn the Common Hall, in which he was ſeconded by Mr. Recorder, who inſiſted that it was *very legal* to proceed to a new Election on ſuch adjournment. The Sheriffs refuſed to agree to this, becauſe no new nomination could be made under the old precept, nor any freſh Poll taken, becauſe the act of Parliament has expreſsly directed, that wherever a Poll is demanded, the ſame ſhall be compleated within the ſpace of ſevendays.

This ſecond propoſal of Sir Robert's was likewiſe over-ruled, and ſo finiſhed the buſineſs of the Court of Aldermen, the management of which was ſo contrived as to keep the Livery in a painful attention from eleven in the morning till half an hour after four in the afternoon.

In the beginning of the day Mr. Harley moved, that ſince the Printer was not preſent to ſupport the charge againſt the City Officers, they might ſtand acquitted. He was anſwered by the Sheriffs, that they had nothing to do with a news-paper charge, but that they were determined to bring their own charge againſt the City Officers for their miſconduct and ill treatment of the Livery and the Sheriffs, and at a proper time to inſiſt on an enquiry. Mr. Recorder aſked, whether by City Officers the Sheriffs mean to include him? The Sheriffs anſwered, that they did not acquit the Recorder; for tho' their accuſation was only againſt the Common Serjeant and Town Clerk, they did not know what might appear on the enquiry.

At half an hour after four the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Sheriffs came upon the Huſtings. The Recorder reported the choice of the Aldermen to have fallen on Mr. Beckford; and, after a long interval of ſhouting and clapping, he added, that Mr. Beckford had refuſed to ſerve the office of Lord Mayor for the year enſuing. This was received by the Livery with every mark of diſcontent.

Mr. Beckford came forward, acknowledged that his age and infirmities made him incapable

to

to ſerve that high office; that he had indeed declined it, but not in the Terms which Mr. Recorder had uſed. Mr. Recorder in the moſt apparently violent agitation jumped from his ſeat, applied to the Lord Mayor, to Mr. Harley, and then to Mr. Beckford, producing a paper which Mr. Beckford had read. Mr. Beckford ſaid he ſhould be very careful how he imputed a miſtake to any man, eſpecially to the *worthy* Recorder. He acknowledged that the paper contained the *purport* of what he had declared to the Court of Aldermen; but that the particular emphaſis and accent with which ſome part of it was read by the Recorder, made it appear to him different.

Mr. Beckford then drew a compariſon between the bye laws and the ſtatute of Henry VIII. made before we had a Colony, and now applied to our Colonies. He declared that the Americans were at preſent in an abſolute ſtate of ſlavery, and that our day was but very little diſtant, if the preſent mode of trick and law chicane was tamely ſubmitted to by the people; that our liberties were at an end, if the rights of the nation depended upon every old unheard of ſtatute, and new law-querk produced by Miniſters and miniſterial proſtituted law-officers; whilſt every old law and precedent that made for the People was declared of no force. He quoted a ſtatute of Henry the Fifth which had never been repealed, by which it appeared, that if it was ſtill in force, ſcarce one Member in twenty of the preſent Houſe of Commons would be legally ſeated there; and he ſtrongly urged that the old laws in favour of the people ought to have at leaſt as much weight as the old laws in prejudice of the People.

He then made many excuſes for declining to ſerve the office of Lord Mayor; but the Livery perſiſted in their refuſal to liſten to any excuſe. *—Mr. Beckford! aſſiſt to ſave your country*—was echoed from every ſide of the Hall.

Mr. Lovel then came forward, and propoſed to the Livery the following Reſolutions, which were unanimouſly agreed to:

At the Guildhall of London, 10 October, 1769
At a Meeting of the Livery of London in Common Hall aſſembled,

Reſolved, That the Lord Mayor be aſked if his Lordſhip had received any Anſwer to the Petition of the Livery of London to his Majeſty, which prayed for the Redreſs of various Grievances, the Removal of evil Counſellors, and the Diſſolution of the preſent Parliament.

Reſolved, that the Lord Mayor be called upon to produce the letter which his Lordſhip received from Henry Lord Holland, dated Holland Houſe, Kenſington, July the 9th, 1769.

Reſolved, That Henry Lord Holland was the Paymaſter whom we, the Livery of London, in our late Petition to the Throne for the Redreſs of Grievances, &c. affirmed to be the Public Defaulter of unaccounted Millions.

Reſolved, That it is the duty of our Repreſentatives to obtain, if poſſible, an honeſt and proper parliamentary enquiry into the Conduct and Accounts of Henry Lord Holland.

And, When it ſhall appear on ſuch enquiry that Henry Lord Holland has, by unneceſſary delays detained the Public Money for years in his hands, and appropriated the intereſt thereof for his own uſe; and has alſo by various pretences obtained repeated impediments to public Juſtice, and by various miſrepreſentations indueed our Sovereign to ſtay the legal proceedings againſt him, thereby endeavouring to leſſen that reſpect that is due to his Majeſty, and introduce a power ſuperior to that of Law, the uſe and diſuſe of which create the diſtinction between monarchy and tyranny.

Reſolved, That then it will become in the higheſt degree the duty of our Repreſentatives in Parliament, to endeavour that Henry Lord Holland be IMPEACHED, that he may be an example to all future Miniſters, and ſhew them how dangerous it is to enrich themſelves with the Public Treaſure, and ſport with the Rights of a free people.

Reſolved, That theſe Reſolutions be entered by the Town-Clerk in the Record Books of this City, as part of the proceedings of the Livery at the Election of a Lord-Mayor of this City for the Year 1770, and that a Copy of theſe Reſolutions, ſigned by the Sheriffs, be delivered to each of our Repreſentatives in Parliament.

After which the Lord Mayor adjourned the Common Hall at half an hour paſt ſeven in the Evening, the Livery having waited with an amazing firmneſs and patience, in a very uneaſy and painful ſituation, nine hours without refreſhment.

The Lord Mayor, in his Anſwer to the Queſtion of the Livery, acknowledged the receipt of a Letter from Lord Holland, and that the Copy which appeared in the Papers was a true one; but ſaid he left it to Lord Holland to juſtify himſelf for having publiſhed his anſwer, and to reconcile it if he could with the character of a gentleman.

A Comprehenſive Syſtem of NATURAL HISTORY.

[Continued from page 343 of our laſt. With a Copper-plate annexed.]

The RHINOCEROS.

THE Rhinoceros has a body pretty near as large as an Elephant, but he has legs much ſhorter; and he has a horn on his ſnout or noſe,

A Rhinoceros

noſe, which ſufficiently diſtinguiſhes him from all other animals. The head is of a long make, having a hollow between the forehead and the horn; and the ſnout ſeems deſigned to turn up the earth, in order to find out the roots of plants. It is very pliable, and ends in a point, which it can turn any way. The noſtrils are placed on each ſide of it, and the lower lip is almoſt ſquare, and flattiſh forwards. The eyes are ſmall, and placed pretty forward on each ſide of the head; and it has large ears in proportion, which ſtand erect on the top of the head. The whole animal is covered with a thick rough chapped ſkin of an aſh colour, with plaits and folds in all ſuch parts as are neceſſary to allow the creature motion. It has no knobs all over its body, as expreſſed in ſome figures, except on the hinder quarters, which receive its weight when the animal firſt lies down, and there the knobs on the ſkin are very large. The tail has a few black hairs at its end, and there are alſo a few ſcattered hairs on the ears; but on the other parts there is none. The back is hollow, and the belly ſinks down pretty much. The feet are round behind, and the hoofs are forward, which are divided into three parts on each foot; but they have two little hoofs on the hinder part of the foot, as we ſee in cows, deer, and ſheep.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

Knightſbridge, Oct. 19.

I have incloſed you a curious little piece, which was preſented to Queen Elizabeth, againſt her Majeſty's being engroſſed by any particular Favourite. The great Lord Burleigh was ſaid to be the Author of it; and at the time when he wrote, it may be neceſſary to obſerve, the Great Councils of the Nation were unbiaſſed and uncorrupted, and therefore Burleigh might ſafely adviſe her Majeſty to adhere to their public deciſions; but had he written in ſome other reigns, when Parliaments were packed, mercenary, and unjuſt, we cannot ſuppoſe that ſo wiſe and upright a Miniſter would have referred his Royal Miſtreſs to the deciſion of ſuch an Aſſembly, as her ultimate reſource.

A Freeholder of Middleſex.

"*May it pleaſe your Majeſty,*

"FULL of aſſurance, that my unfeigned zeal for your Majeſty's intereſt and ſervice will be evident in what I humbly preſume to remonſtrate to your Majeſty, I ſhall venture to ſpeak my mind with a freedom worthy the noble end and aim of my deſign.

When any man, who is as ambitious as myſelf of engaging your Majeſty's good opinion of my actions, and your favour on my endeavours, ſhall attempt to plead againſt any particulars engroſſing your royal ear, he cannot well be ſuſpected of directing his diſcourſe and ſollicitations, on that head, to any private intereſt and advantage; ſince, by advancing the contrary poſition, he might hope perhaps, in time, and in his turn, by the force of induſtry and application, to enjoy the benefit of it.

Secure, therefore, in my zeal for the welfare of my Prince and my Country, I ſhall venture to appeal to your Majeſty's knowledge of hiſtory, whether it affords any one inſtance of that nature, which has not been, or was very likely to be, of fatal conſequence to the Prince, or the People, or both. I will not inſiſt on Sejanus, or any other of the Roman minions, to whoſe ambition or avarice when the Nobility had fallen in numbers, and the People felt the rage of their exorbitant paſſions, unſatisfied with what they poſſeſſed, they have aimed at the life and throne of the Prince that raiſed them. The reaſon of which is plain; becauſe having only themſelves, and their own private advantage in view, they make uſe of the Prince only, as the means of their own grandeur, without any regard to his real ſervice, or the public good; againſt which it is impoſſible to do the Prince any.

A King, by his royal office, is the father of his country; whoſe eye ought to watch over the good of all and every one of his ſubjects, in the juſt execution of the laws, and the impartial diſpenſation of prerogative; in redreſſing grievances, rewarding virtue, puniſhing vice, encouraging induſtry, and the like. But Princes, though the Vicegerents of Heaven, being not endued with omniſcience, can only know theſe grievances, virtues, vices, induſtry, &c. of the People, and their ſeveral exigencies, by the eyes and information of others; nor can this be done by truſting to any one particular Favourite; who having no more, nor larger qualifications, than his Prince, can have no other means of informing him aright, than what his Prince has without him. Nay, it may very well be ſaid, that he has not any means ſo ſure and infallible; for the Prince, if he conſults his great Councils, and only adheres to their public deciſions, cannot miſs of knowing all that is neceſſary to be known for his own glory and his People's good, which are inſeparable; but the Favourite, having private deſigns to carry on, receives his information from thoſe, who muſt repreſent things to him as he would have them, by thoſe means to make their court, and ſecure that ſucceſs to their wiſhes, for which they daily pay their adoration of ſo much flattery. But if, by the wonderful perſpicuity and

application of the Favourite, he ſhould attain a true knowledge of the ſtate of things; of the inclinations and deſires of the People; it is forty to one, that, claſhing with his private aims, he gives them another face to the Prince, a turn more agreeable to his ſeparate intereſt, though equally deſtructive of his Maſter's and his Country's good.

The only way, therefore, for a Prince to govern, with ſatisfaction to his own conſcience, is to be the common father of all his country; to hear the advice of all his Counſellors, and have an open ear to all the grievances and neceſſities of all his people: which can never be done, while any one man has the luck to poſſeſs the royal favour ſo far as to make his advice an over ballance to the whole nation. He gains by thoſe means a power, which he extremely ſeldom, if ever, uſes for the people's or Prince's advantage; but moſt commonly, if not always, to the deſtruction of both. There are examples enough of this to alarm any wiſe and politic Prince. The Mayors of the Palace in France at laſt poſſeſſed the Throne. And domeſtic inſtances might be given of thoſe, who, by their exceſſive power, have, if not themſelves poſſeſſed, yet deprived, and ſet whom they pleaſed on the Throne.

But omitting what your Majeſty knows extremely well, I ſhall only give you a view of a great Favourite in the reign of your Royal Father; a true proſpect of whoſe practices and ambition may warn your Majeſty againſt all thoſe, who would engroſs not only your Majeſty's ear, but all the gifts and places your Majeſty can beſtow; ſo to be, if not in name, yet in effect. Kings of your People. I mean Cardinal Wolſey; whoſe fame has been pretended to be vindicated by a domeſtic of his, in the days of the late Queen. And though I ſhall not deny his admirable qualifications and parts, or his juſtice in many particulars, yet I ſhall ſhew, that the ills he did were much more prejudicial to the King and People, than the good he did was beneficial to them.

Whatever he did, as Chancellor, allowing his decrees all equitable and juſt, will not be ſufficient to deſtroy my aſſertion; ſince that only reached ſome particulars, who had cauſes depending before him; but the many exorbitances of his adminiſtration ſpread to the whole people, as will appear from thoſe few inſtances I ſhall give, by which he put the King on ſuch illegal attempts to repleniſh that Exchequer, which his ambition and pride, more than any profuſion or expences of the King, had exhauſted.

The reaſon of this aſſertion will be plain, if your Majeſty will reflect on the more than royal retinue, which, though a ſubject of the loweſt and moſt plebian riſe, he maintained. For, not to waſte your Majeſty's important hours with a long catalogue of the particulars, he had in his family one Earl, nine Barons, Knights, Gentlemen, and inferior officers, about one thouſand; for the maintenance of whom he was at once poſſeſſed of the Almonership, the Biſhopricks of Tournay, Lincoln, York, and Durham. St. Alban's in *commendam*, the Biſhoprick of Wincheſter in exchange for that of Durham, the revenues of thoſe of Bath, Worceſter, and Hereford, was Lord Chancellor of England, and had the diſpoſal of all places of truſt and profit, and ſingly and alone diſpatched all public negociations.

But the maintenance of ſo numerous a dependance was not, perhaps, the moiety of his expences He had long entertained an ambition to be Pope; and he was too wiſe to attempt any thing in the Conclave or Court of Rome, by means of which he could have no hopes of ſucceſs. Money has always been the only argument which has prevailed in the Papal elections, or in the particular intereſts, that the Princes, in obedience of that See, form for themſelves or their favourites. The Cardinal, therefore, muſt be at an expence proportionable to the vehemence of his deſires; which having no bounds, his largeſſes, to obtain that end, could be bounded by nothing but the abilities of the King and Kingdom; the treaſure of which was wholly at his command.

This was the reaſon that prevailed with him, to engage the King his Maſter to lend ſums of money to the Emperor; whoſe poverty was ſo well known, that he could have no proſpect of ever having them repayed. It is true, the Emperor and the Court of Rome were not fair chapmen; but received his money, and at the ſame time, inſtead of promoting, obſtructed all his aims at the Triple Crown. Theſe incident charges, joined with the conſtant expences of ſo numerous a retinue, occaſioned perpetual and large diſburſements; and theſe put him on extraordinary ways and means of providing a fund for their continuance.

To this end, he grants commiſſions, under the great ſeal of England, which obliged every man, on oath, to deliver the true value and eſtimate of his eſtate; and to pay four ſhillings in the pound for every fifty pounds and upwards. This was ſo heavy and ſevere a tax, that its being authorized by Parliament would not have freed it from the imputation of an oppreſſion of the ſubject; but to be done by the private authority of a ſubject, is what wants a name; and that it was ſo, notwithſtanding the great ſeal was affixed to the commiſſions, is plain

plain from his Majeſty's diſowning the matter, as ſuch a violation of the fundamental rights of the people, and a total diſſolution of Magna Charta, that no wiſe King of England could be guilty of. A juſt conſideration of this made the King declare, 'That though his neceſſities were great, yet he ſhould never think them great enough to make him attempt the raiſing money by any but the legal way; of the people's conſent in Parliament.

Though the King had made this declaration, and the Cardinal found his firſt illegal project defeated, yet ſince money was to be had, or his deſigns would fall to the ground, he once more tries one as little agreeable to law as the former, though not ſo odious and improper. He therefore puts the King on deſiring a Benevolence of the people without an Act of Parliament. And the Commiſſioners, who were the Cardinal's creatures, and employed by him, exacted this money, not as a free gift, but as if due by law. But in this he was exactly diſappointed, though at the expence of his maſter's reputation; for the people pleaded a ſtatute of Richard III. and obſtinately refuſed to pay it.

But, Madam, I muſt remember to whom it is I am ſpeaking; to one of the wiſeſt and beſt of Princes, as being entirely free from all vicious inclinations; and of too good judgment to be impoſed on by the faireſt appearances of virtue, ſo far as to loſe the juſter conſiderations of public good in the ſhining qualities of any particular. Under you, Madam, we find that ſaying true, 'How happy is the Kingdom go-'verned by a Philoſopher!' We feel the bleſſing, and every day experience the manna of your reign. And how indulgent ſoever your Majeſty may be thought to the eminent excellencies of ſome, yet I have no manner of fear, that they will ever be able to expel your Majeſty's affections from all your other ſubjects; or make you ever deviate to a partiality in their favour, againſt the good and univerſal cries of your people.

This noble temper in your Majeſty it is, that ſecures me againſt all fears for this freedom which I have taken, ſince you will eaſily ſee a public ſpirit, void of all private aims, ſhine through the whole. I have therefore only to add, my ardent wiſhes for the proſperous and long reign of your Majeſty, over a people that are ſenſible of the bleſſing, which Providence has beſtowed on them in their gracious Queen."

On the Merits of the preſent Miniſtry.

THO' the power of a monarch for a while may ſcreen a Miniſter from the purſuit of juſtice, or in his favour retard the determinations of law, yet no authority can ſave the obnoxious criminal from the reſearches of popular vengeance. Dreadful in their preſent fury, nor leſs terrible in the proſpect of their continuance, the commotions of a State are not always to be quieted by the gratification of demand, or the indulgence of humour; nor will the ruin of the objects of general hatred alone ſuffice; public fury ſubſides but with the extirpation of the arbitrary principle:

Eradenda Cupidinis
Pravi ſunt Elementa.

The decency of law is then laid aſide, and a Kingdom's wrongs traced to their origin. The Sovereign himſelf becomes expelled, perhaps ſacrificed to their reſentment. Leſt I incur the imputation of carrying this principle too far in ſpeculation, I ſhould beg leave to illuſtrate it by facts. Hiſtory, ſays a noble Author, is Philoſophy teaching by examples. Happy were this nation had the precepts of Hiſtory been attended to, and the voice of her inſtructions regarded.

While I turn my view backwards, and reflect on that enthuſiaſtic attachment to their Country's good, which warmed the uncorrupted minds of a Britiſh Parliament when the arbitrary projects of a Stuart's nature, and the unwarrantable ſtretches of a perfidious Monarch's prerogative, threatened the overthrow of our anceſtors Rights, I am delighted with the glorious contemplation; but a mortifying reflection ſucceeds. What ſhall I ſay? The compariſon of the honeſty of thoſe days, with the principles of the preſent age, is too ſhocking. It is not my deſign to conſider the particular events of the firſt Charles's reign, during the time that a rational and well founded oppoſition endeavoured to put bounds to the illegal exertions of wanton authority; let us rather contemplate that divinity of adulation when the conteſt was no longer between a powerful Monarch on the throne and his petitioning ſubjects, but when the fallen King was in the hands of a ſet of men whoſe ſouls deteſted him, and whoſe power brought him to the ſcaffold, ſtrongly attached as I profeſs myſelf to the cauſe of Liberty, the principle does not prevail ſo far as to make me wiſh for the abolition of law, or deſire the extirpation of monarchy. The uſes of this part of our mixed form of government are ſo evident to all lovers of their Country, that we cannot but endeavour to preſerve the root, tho' we lop off the injurious branches. Far be it from me to attempt to juſtify the decollation of the condemned Monarch, I rather attribute that outrage to the continuance of popular fury, which had its riſe indeed in juſtice, but its period in guilt, inaſmuch as Charles periſhed

was to Illustrate my observation. The rage of the people, when their injuries drove them to seek a remedy in armed opposition, fulfilled not till satiated; the destruction of Ministers satiated not their fury; their resentment involved the Sovereign himself in ruin. The attendant circumstances enable me to establish my proposition, that no person, however exalted, is safe from the effects of popular vengeance.

This point perhaps will not be contested even by the sincerest advocates for ministerial perseverance. They assert, however, that no regard is to be paid to the clamour of a mob, whose murmurs are but the effects of licentiousness, and whose complaints arise from ignorance and caprice, thence concluding that the people's applications for redress are to be disregarded, and their requests treated with contempt. Declamation, without argument, has so long been the language of the adherents to Administration, that I should be justified were I to expatiate on the general truth of a proposition most dear to every lover of his Country, Vox Populi, Vox Dei, I might exclaim, that when an injured Nation with one voice remonstrates against the same acts of oppression, her wrongs are really felt; that when their just complaints are supported by the most prudent measures, the Address of a Kingdom ought to be treated with respect. I might assert, with reason, that the cause is no longer cried up by a mere populace, it is espoused by men of considerable weight, and supported by many whose personal merits are great, and whose interests are extensive. This would be a sufficient reply to such assertions: But as there are some of very moderate principles, whose judgments are suspended between the sophistry of ministerial dependence, and the arguments of justifiable opposition, to such it may possibly be no useless task to consider the real situation of affairs; and then if it shall be found that the people are clamorous without provocation, and discontented without being oppressed, let Administration be supported with vigour. If on the other hand it shall appear that our wrongs are not without foundation; that our interests have been given up in foreign concerns; that illegal measures have been carried into execution; that the Rights of Britons have been violated; that their Petitions have been disregarded; no method for redressing past Grievances yet adopted; no plan for preventing future oppressions yet laid down;—if this, I say, shall appear, every Briton will be justified not only in a determined opposition to future illegalities, but likewise in his resolute request for the redress of former enormities; let each man therefore add his weight to the scale, and prosecute the establishment of our Constitution. We received the bravely purchased blessing from our free fore fathers, and we ought to transmit the pledge to our posterity.

In reflecting on the distresses brought on this country by the incapacity or wickedness of Ministers, there arises an obvious division into wrongs external, and wrongs internal, if I may use the expression. By the former, I would be understood to mean such injuries as our cause has sustained in our transactions with other Nations and our Colonies; by the latter, such as affect the People of Great Britain alone, independent of all foreign connections whatever.

The more important amongst the first are certainly, 1. The acts of oppression towards our Colonies; and, 2. The sacrifice of the national interest in the affair of Corsica: Among the latter the principal are, 1. The pardon of M'Quirk; 2. Mr. W.'s repeated expulsion: and 3. The insertion of Mr. L. in the H. of C.

The only justifiable motives that can have induced Administration to lay the burthen of taxes upon America, to overawe the deliberations of her Assemblies, and to threaten the Members of Opposition, must have arisen either from a consciousness of the Right of Government to exact a revenue, or of the expediency and utility of the measure proposed. In considering it as a matter of right, the merits or demerits of the Ministry must be estimated from the real justice or injustice of the thing itself: in considering it as a matter of utility, the punishments or rewards of the projectors should be meted out according to the effects of their design. If the thing were right and expedient, let them have our largest praise; if right, yet improper, let us not condemn their equity, tho' we blame their imprudence. If expedient, yet wrong, the casuist indeed may blame, but a grateful Nation will be thankful for the benefit: but if it be totally wrong in speculation, and universally detrimental in it's execution, what punishment can be too great for their guilt? What sacrifice can atone for our injuries? That this is the case will, in my opinion, sufficiently appear from the Considerations which shall be urged in a subsequent letter.

ANECDOTE *of the extraordinary Barbarity of a* PEASANT.

ABOUT 1322 happened an event among the Venedic peasants, in the duchy of Luneburg, which strongly proves the barbarity of that ignorant age. The Count Mansfeld's

ſſ's Lady, who was daughter to the Count of lachow, had occaſion to pay a viſit to her re-ions. In her way through the country of neburg, as ſhe was upon the extremity of a ood, ſhe heard the cries of a perſon who emed to be imploring mercy. Startled at the ſmal ſound, ſhe ordered one of her domeſtics o inquire into the cauſe of thoſe lamentations. ut her humanity rendering her too impatient o wait his return, ſhe ordered her coachman to rive to the place from whence the voice iſſued; hen lo! to her great aſtoniſhment, ſhe beheld decrepit old man, with his hands tied, begging ard for mercy, and intreating a perſon that was digging a grave, to ſpare his life. Struck with this moving ſpectacle, the gentle Counteſs aſked the grave digger what he meant by uſing ſuch violence to the helpleſs old man. The digger, not at all alarmed at the ſight of the Lady and her retinue, but thinking himſelf engaged in an action no way criminal, and even agreeable to juſtice and reaſon, told the Coun teſs, that the old man was his own father, but now paſt labour, and unable to earn his bread; he therefore was going to commit him to the earth, from whence he came, as a burden and a nuiſance. The Lady, ſhocked at a ſpeech which ſhe thought ſo unnatural, reproved the man for his impiety, and repreſented to him how contrary ſuch an action was to the divine law, by which we are forbid to kill any man, much leſs our parent, whom we are bound to reſpect and honour. The man looking at her earneſtly ſaid, What muſt I do, good Lady? I have a houſe full of children, and I muſt work and to maintain them all, and ſcarce is my labour ſufficient; now I cannot take the bread out of the mouths of my little babes, and ſuffer them to ſtarve, to give it to this old man, whoſe life is no longer of any uſe, either to himſelf, or to my family. The Counteſs, fetching a deep ſigh, turned about to her attendants, "Behold, ſaid ſhe, the miſerable condition of theſe poor peaſants, how lamentable their caſe, how hard their diſtreſs, to be obliged to kill thoſe who give them life, to prevent their offſpring from ſtarving! Yet the opulent and the great are inſenſible of the miſery of theſe poor objects, and inſtead of relieving their neceſſities, every day aggravate their diſtreſs, by new tyranny and oppreſſion." Saying this, the generous Lady drew out her purſe, and giving the man a conſiderable ſum, deſired him to ſpare his aged father's life. The man returned her thanks, and promiſed to provide for him as long as the money laſted. The Lady declared ſhe ſhould have a further ſupply when neceſſary, and ordered her ſervants to proceed on their journey.

An Account *of the* New Entertainment *called* The JUBILEE, *which was performed for the firſt Time at the Theatre Royal in* Drury Lane, *on Saturday the* 14*th Inſtant.*

PERSONS of the DRAMA.

Ralph, a Country Clown	Mr. King,
Gentlemen	Mr. Wheeler, Mr. Hurſt,
Iriſhman - -	Mr. Moody,
Ballad Singer - -	Mr. Vernon.
Shewmen - -	Mr. Hartry, Mr. Meſſink,
Oſtler - - -	Mr. Parſons,
Cook - - -	Mr. Ackman,
Cook's Boy - -	Maſter Cape,
Two Country Ladies	Mrs. Baddeley, Miſs Radley,
Goody Benſon - -	Mrs. Bradſhaw,
Margery Jarvis	Mrs. Love,
Female Ballad Singer -	Mr. Dibdin.

Paſſengers, Waiters, Pedlars, and Mob.

SCENE, Stratford upon Avon.

THIS little Piece opens with a Scene exhibiting the inſide of a Farm houſe. Goody Benſon is diſcovered nodding in a great chair; ſhe is preſently diſturbed by her neighbour Jarvis, and a converſation enſues, in which they expreſs their apprehenſions of ſome Miſchief happening from the approaching Jubilee. Theſe apprehenſions are confirmed by Ralph, who aſſures them, he imagines a Popiſh Plot is in agitation, and that, probably, the whole town may be blown up with Gunpowder. The report of Cannon is ſoon after heard, which puts the old women into great confuſion, and throws poor Ralph into an agony of terror, who, notwithſtanding, pretends to keep up his Courage, and entreats his companions not to be frightened.

The Scene then changes to an Inn-yard. A Poſt-chaiſe, without horſes, is ſeen ſtanding at a diſtance. A number of Muſicians in maſquerade habits enter and ſerenade the Ladies with the following Addreſs.

Let beauty with the ſun ariſe,
To Shakeſpeare tribute pay,
With heavenly ſmiles and ſpeaking eyes,
Give grace and luſtre to the day.

Each ſmile ſhe gives protects his name,
What face ſhall dare to frown?
Not Envy's ſelf can blaſt the fame,
Which Beauty deigns to crown.

In conſequence of this ſerenade an Iriſh Gentleman ſuddenly puts his head out of the Poſt-chaiſe, and declares it is "extremely hard they "won't let people *reſt* in their *beds*. *I could* "*not get a Lodging*, ſays he, *in all the town*, "and

"and so I took up with the *first Floor* of *this* "*Post-chaise*; there's a *bed-fellow* with me "too, but the devil a *wink* of *Sleep* I got till "you *waked* me." Upon the Masquers apologizing for the disturbance they had given him, the Hibernian tells them he'll open his *Chamber Door* and get up; he then comes out of the chaise, and observes it is no bad thing to lie in bed ready dressed, and declares he was so hard put to it, that he was obliged to make a *night-cap* of his *Wig*; he then asks the Musicians what this same Jubilee *means*, and is answered by one of them in the very words and manner of Mr. F. in the *Devil upon Two Sticks*, viz. a Jubillee, is to go post without horses, to hear an Ode without poetry, music without melody, to have dinners without victuals, &c. &c. &c. The celebrated Ballad of Warwickshire Will, is then sung by Mr. Vernon and Mr. Dibden, and upon their going off with the Chorus Warwickshire Thief, &c. Paddy sagaciously remarks, he believes *they* are all *Thieves*.

A great bustle soon after appears among the servants of the inn; the Waiters run across the stage in prodigious confusion: one traveller takes away another's breakfast. A Gentleman calls for his boots to the Ostler, who says they lie all of a heap in the stable, and he may go and chuse those he likes best; and on the Gentleman assuring the fellow, *his* were new ones, he is answered, *Oh lack a day, Sir, all the new ones ha' been gon this half hour, first come, first served, you know.* A waiter orders one of his brethren to carry *eight* glasses of jelly to the little thin man, who is with the tall lady in *Love's Labour lost*, and bids another go and endeavour to prevent the quarrel in the *Catherine and Petruchio*. A Pedlar offers some toys made of the celebrated Mulberry Tree to the Irishman, but is interrupted by another of the same calling, and a dispute ensues between them, by which it appears, that one never had any of the wood of the real tree, and the other who had made an affidavit he was in possession of a small quantity, had sold more than would make a gallows to hang up his whole generation; this so irritates the Dublin Gentleman that he swears he will make some of the mulberry liquor run about their pates, beats them both off the stage, and after determining to take a little hot punch, and steal a nap for nothing in the midst of the hurry, makes his exit.

The Scene now changes to a fine View of the principal street in Stratford. A number of Constables post themselves on each side of the stage, the musical bells ring, and the Pageant is introduced to the following Chorus.

Hence ye prophane! and only they
Our pageant grace our pomp survey,
Whom love of sacred genius brings:
Let pride, let flattery decree,
Honors to deck the memory,
Of warriors, Senators, and Kings
Not less in glory, and desert,
The poet here receives his part,
A tribute from the feeling heart.

A conversation then commences between two Country Girls: one of them, a perfect rustic, is not a little astonished that such a Noise and Rout should be made about a poor Poet; on which the other, who, from having seen Birmingham, Coventry, and some of the neighbouring towns, fancies herself a very accomplished lady, endeavours to explain the matter, by singing *The pride of all Nature was sweet Willy, O!* &c. This however does not satisfy her companion, who replies in the following lines:

All this for a Poet---O no,
Who liv'd lord knows how long ago?
How can you jeer one,
How can you sneer one,
A poet, a poet,---O no,
'Tis not so,
Who liv'd lord knows how long ago.

It must be some great man,
A prince, or a state-man,
It can't be a poet---O no:
Your poet is poor,
And nobody sure,
Regards a poor poet I trow:
The rich ones we prize,
Send 'em up to the skies,
But not a poor poet---O no---
Who liv'd lord knows how long ago.

As the Girls go off the Irishman appears and enquires of the Cook's Boy when the Procession is to begin? The lad assures him the *Pagans* are passed by, and that the Gentlefolks are all gone to see the *Jubelo* finished in the *Round-House*. This information greatly distresses the Hibernian, who is very angry at the wet weather, and says the *Steward* ought to be *called to an account* for it. He then laments his having fallen asleep when he ought to have been awake, and declares Stratford is the vilest Place in the world, for *we can get nothing to eat*, says he, *and are forced to pay double for that too*.

The inside of the Grand Room, decorated with transparent pictures, which make a most beautiful appearance, is then discovered. SHAKESPEARE crowned with laurels, supported by the tragic and comic Muses, is seen at the extremity of the stage: the principal characters of his plays are ranged on each side.

The following Roundelay is ſung by Mr. Vernon, Miſs Radley, &c.

Siſters of the tuneful ſtrain!
Attend your parent's jocund train,
Tis Fancy calls you, follow me,
To celebrate the Jubilee.

On *Avon*'s banks, where SHAKESPEARE's buſt
Points out, and guards his ſleeping duſt,
The ſons of Scenic Mirth decree
To celebrate this Jubilee.

Come, daughters, come, and bring with you
Th' Aerial Sprite and Fairy Crew.
And the Siſter-Graces three,
To celebrate our Jubilee.

Hang round the ſculptur'd tomb
The broider'd veſt, the nodding plume,
And the maſk of comic glee,
To celebrate our Jubilee.

From *Birnam Wood*, and *Boſworth's Field*,
Bring the ſtandard, bring the ſhield,
With drums, and martial ſymphony,
To celebrate our Jubilee.

In mournful numbers now relate
Poor *Deſdemona*'s hapleſs fate,
With frantic deeds of Jealouſy,
To celebrate our Jubilee.

Nor be *Windſor*'s wives forgot,
With their harmleſs merry plot,
The whit'ning mead, and haunted tree,
To celebrate our Jubilee.

Now in jocund ſtrains recite,
The revels of the braggart *Knight*,
Sir Knight! and antient *Piſtol* he!
To celebrate our Jubilee.

But ſee, in crowds, the gay, the fair,
To the ſplendid ſcene repair,
A ſcene as fine, as fine can be,
To celebrate our Jubilee.

Yet *Celia* bring, and *Roſalind*,
Each ſhepherd true, and damſel kind,
For well with ours, their ſports agree,
To crown the feſtive Jubilee.

A grand Dance is performed, and the Entertainment concludes with the following Chorus:

Immortal be his name,
His memory, his fame!
Nature and her works we ſee,
Matchleſs Shakeſpeare full in thee!
Join'd by everlaſting tyes,
Shakeſpeare but with Nature dies.
Immortal be his Name,
His memory, his fame!

The Prologue to this Piece was admirably ſpoken by Mr. King, in the character of a Waiter. He compared the two Theatres to a couple of little Alehouſes between Hounſlow and Colnbrooke, the Landlords of which both put up ſigns of the Magpie, with the following inſcriptions, viz. under the firſt was written, *This is the Old Magpye*, and under the ſecond,

—This is the old Magpye and the right,
And the other ſet up for none *but ſpight.*

The preſent Theatrical Contention was then alluded to, by Mr. King obſerving that the *young* Magpye ſtarted firſt, and the *old one hopped* after; that however they might puff off their own praiſes their cuſtomers would always judge for themſelves, for their ware was, like *Aſhley's*, PRO BONO PUBLICO; and that as each would *crib from* and *peck at* the other,

--- If the Town fair play would grant 'em,
They'd meet with paſtime from each little Bantum.

Mr. King then ſaid he muſt retire to make his *Jubilee Punch.*

Well ſqueeze his fruit—put ſugar and rum in—
and on the ringing of a bell ran off crying,

——— coming! coming! coming!

The ORDER *of the* PAGEANT *exhibited in Honour of* SHAKESPEARE, *at the Theatre Royal in Drury Lane.*

*** The Characters of each Play were preceded by perſons properly habited, bearing Streamers of various colours, on which were elegantly inſcribed on a Scroll, the name of the performance.

1. SIXTEEN attendants with Tambours.

2. Two attendants bearing the inſcriptions, *Veluti in Speculo* and *Totus Mundus agit Hiſtrionem.*

3. A band of Muſic.

4. AS YOU LIKE IT. Touchſtone and Audrey; Orlando and Roſalind; Jaques, Adam and Forreſters.

5. TEMPEST. Proſpero, Ferdinando, and Miranda; Ariel, Caliban and drunken Sailors.

6. MERCHANT OF VENICE. Baſſanio, Portia; the Caskets on a Bier richly ornamented; Shylock the Jew with his Knife and Bond, Senators, &c.

7. TWELFTH NIGHT. Sir Andrew Ague-Cheek, Sir Toby Belch, Malvolio, Oliva and attendants.

8. MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. Bottom with an Aſs's head, a number of Children repreſenting Fairies; Oberon the Fairy King and Titania his Queen ſeated in an elegant Carriage; Robin Good Fellow, Peaſe Bloſſom, Cobweb, &c.

9. MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR. Juſtice Shallow, Slender, Sir Hugh Evans,

Dr.

Dr. Caius, Jack Rugby, Hoſt of the Garter, Ancient Piſtol; Sir John Falſtaff, between Mrs. Ford and Mrs. Page; Bardolph, Nym, &c.

10. MUCH-A-DO ABOUT NOTHING. Benedict and Beatrice; Pedro, Leonato and Maſqueraders.

11. The COMIC MUSE, (Mrs. Abington) ſeated on a magnificent car, drawn by Satyrs, and attended by the different Characters of the Ancient Comedy.

12. A band of martial muſic.

13. RICHARD III. King Richard giving directions to Tyrrell, with reſpect to the murder of the two young Princes, who follow, led by the Queen Dowager, their Mother. Yeomen of the Guards, &c.

14. CYMBELINE. Bellarius, Guiderius, Arviragus, Imogen, Poſthumus and attendants.

15. HAMLET. The Ghoſt beckoning to Hamlet, who is held by his Mother; Ophelia in the mad ſcene; the two Grave-diggers.

16. OTHELLO. The Duke converſing with Brabantio; Othello leading Deſdemona; Jago, Roderigo, Officers, &c.

17. ROMEO AND JULLET. Peter and the Nurſe, the Friar, Romeo and Juliet, Servants, &c.

18. HENRY VIII. Lord Chamberlain, the King, leaning on Cardinal Wolſey; Anna Bullen, Archbiſhop Cranmer, Guards, &c.

19. KING LEAR. Edgar in the ſtorm-ſcene; Lear between Kent and Cordelia; Heralds and Attendants.

20. MACBETH. Macbeth and his Lady in the Dagger Scene. Hecate and the Witches with the burning Cauldron.

21. JULIUS CÆSAR. Liſtors, Tribunes, &c. Cæſar and the Soothſayer followed by Brutus and Caſſius.

22. ANTHONY AND CLEOPATRA. Egyptian Slaves. Anthony and Cleopatra, Black Eunuchs, &c.

23. APOLLO with his Lyre. (Mr. Vernon)

24. THE TRAGIC MUSE (Mrs. Barry) on a triumphal Car, ſurrounded by Calliope, Clio, Erato, Euterpe, Polyhymnia, Terpſichore, and Urania.

25. The Figure of SHAKESPEARE from his monument in Weſtminſter Abbey, with emblematical ornaments, and a numerous train of attendants, which cloſed the Proceſſion.

The Muſic of the Pageant was compoſed by Mr. Dibden, and the characters repreſented by the principal performers in the Theatre, as Mr. Garrick (Benedict) Mr. King, (Touchſtone) Mr. Holland, (King Richard) Mr. Cautherly, (Hamlet) Mr. Brereton. (Romeo) Mr. Love, (Falſtaff) Mr. Reddiſh, (Lear) Mr. Aikin, (Anthony) Mrs. Hopkins, (the Queen in Richard) Miſs Pope, (Beatrice) Mrs. W. Barry, (Portia) &c. &c.

The Speech of the Lord Lieutenant of Ire*at the Opening of the New Parliament, O 17, with the Addreſs of the Lords and Commons made in conſequence thereof.*

My Lords and Gentlemen,

IT is with particular ſatisfaction, that in obedience to his Majeſty's commands, I meet the firſt Parliament, limited in duration, that ever aſſembled in this kingdom.

I am confident that you are come together with the juſteſt ſentiments of duty and affection to our moſt excellent Sovereign, who has gratified the earneſt wiſhes of his faithful ſubjects of Ireland with that great improvement of their Conſtitution.

I flatter myſelf that the Proteſtant Intereſt has already found the happy effects of it; and that the many gracious marks which you have experienced of his Majeſty's paternal regard will animate your deliberations, and direct them to all ſuch meaſures, as may ſecure to you the bleſſings you enjoy.

Since the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, the Royal Family has been encreaſed by the birth of another Princeſs; intereſted as you are in the happineſs of his Majeſty: and of his illuſtrious Houſe, you will receive, with the ſincereſt pleaſure, a communication of ſo joyful an event.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons.

I have ordered the proper accounts and eſtimates to be laid before you, and doubt not you will make every neceſſary Proviſion for the honor of his Majeſty's Government, and the ſafety and welfare of this kingdom.

I am extremely happy to inform you, that the exigencies of Government have required only a very moderate uſe to be made of the confidential credit which was granted by the laſt Parliament, and I truſt you will always find, on my part, the ſame attention to public Oeconomy.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

As the wiſeſt Nations have ever deemed times of peace the beſt ſeaſon for improving their Civil Polity, and providing for their ſecurity, I recommend it to you not to neglect the preſent favourable opportunity.

The ſtrength and riches of a Country are in proportion to the number of its induſtrious inhabitants; and as a religious and virtuous education is the ſureſt guide to induſtry and good morals, you will not be unmindful of that uſeful and charitable inſtitution, the Proteſtant Charter

Charter Schools; you will conſider the original deſign, and great end of them: you will obſerve whether their courſe correſponds with their firſt plan, and you will correct any defects which experience may point out to you.

The Linen Manufacture is an object that will always engage your utmoſt attention; I ſee with the trueſt pleaſure that ſource of opulence daily extending itſelf over this Kingdom: be it your care to preſerve it in full credit, and that neither fraud or negligence, which have ſo often proved fatal to the moſt flouriſhing branches of Commerce and Manufacture, be ſuffered to defeat this national acquiſition.

I muſt recommend to your moſt ſerious conſideration, what further laws may be neceſſary to prevent the pernicious practice of the clandeſtine running of goods. The great lengths to which it has been carried of late, and the obſtruction which the revenue officers frequently meet with in the execution of their duty, require ſome effectual remedy.—The ſuppreſſion of theſe abuſes will have a double effect, as, at the ſame time that it increaſes the public ſtock and national ſtrength, it will afford a juſt and equitable aſſiſtance to the honeſt citizen and fair trader.

In theſe and in all your conſultations, I am perſuaded you will proceed with that unanimity and wiſdom, which matters of ſuch high importance require.—You cannot fail by ſuch conduct to meet with his Majeſty's moſt favourable countenance and approbation; and you may in every thing rely on my beſt aſſiſtance, not only from the duty I owe to the King, but from the ſincere affection which I bear to this kingdom.

Dublin Caſtle, October 19.

The Houſes of Lords and Commons having unanimouſly reſolved upon humble Addreſſes to his Majeſty, the ſame, together with Addreſſes from both Houſes to the Lord Lieutenant, were this day preſented to his Excellency, and, with his Excellency's anſwers, are as follow:

To the King's moſt excellent Majeſty,
The humble Addreſs of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in Parliament aſſembled.

Moſt gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majeſty's dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament aſſembled, beg leave to approach your Throne, with our grateful acknowledgment of the many ineſtimable bleſſings which we have enjoyed during your Majeſty's moſt auſpicious reign.

Permit us to aſſure your Majeſty, that we are come together with the juſteſt ſentiments of duty and affection to your Majeſty, who has gratified the earneſt wiſhes of your faithful ſubjects of Ireland with that great improvement of our Conſtitution, the Act for limiting the Duration of Parliaments.

We truſt the Proteſtant intereſt has already experienced its ſalutary effects, and we are happy in the conſideration, that his Excellency, our preſent chief Governor, that faithful ſervant of the Crown, and affectionate friend to this Country, who has the ſatisfaction of meeting, in obedience to your Majeſty's commands, the firſt Parliament, limited in its duration, that ever aſſembled in this kingdom, hath, through your Majeſty's goodneſs to your people here, been continued amongſt us, not only to be a joyful witneſs of thoſe happy effects, but to afford us the welcome opportunity of conveying, through him, to your Majeſty, our thanks for that invaluable benefit, which, by your Majeſty's grace and favour, he was made the happy inſtrument of conferring upon us.

We ſhould be unworthy of the many gracious marks which we have experienced of your Majeſty's paternal regard, if it did not animate our deliberations, and direct them to all ſuch meaſures as may ſecure the continuance of thoſe bleſſings which we enjoy.

Intereſted, as we are, in the domeſtic happineſs of your Majeſty, and your royal and moſt excellent Conſort, and in whatever contributes to the ſtrength of your illuſtrious houſe, we have received, with the ſincereſt pleaſure, the communication of an increaſe of your Royal Family, ſince the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, by the birth of another Princeſs.

As we are taught, by the examples of the wiſeſt nations, as well as by the nature and reaſon of things, that times of peace are the beſt ſeaſons for improving the Civil Polity of a nation, and providing for its ſecurity; we beg leave to aſſure your Majeſty, that we ſhall not be regardleſs of the opportunity which Providence is now pleaſed to favour us with.

Permit us, Royal Sir, further to aſſure your Majeſty, that, in all our conſultations, upon thoſe great and national objects which have been recommended to us in his Excellency's ſpeech from the throne, we will proceed with that diligence and unanimity which matters of ſuch high importance require, and which may procure to us, what we moſt ardently wiſh to obtain, a continuance of your Majeſty's favourable countenance and approbation.

Wm. Watts Gayer
Edw. Gayer, } Cler'. Parliamen'.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's Anſwer.

My Lords,

I Will forthwith tranſmit this dutiful and loyal Addreſs to be laid before his Majeſty.

To the King's moſt Excellent Majeſty,

The humble Addreſs of the Knights, Citizens, and Burgeſſes, in Parliament aſſembled.

Moſt Gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Commons of Ireland in Parliament aſſembled, humbly beg leave to aſſure your Majeſty of our firm attachment to your ſacred Perſon, Royal Family, and Government.

We beg leave to expreſs the juſteſt ſentiments of duty and affection to your Majeſty, for having gratified the earneſt wiſhes of your faithful ſubjects with that great improvement of the conſtitution, the law for limiting the duration of Parliaments; the happy effects of which begin already to appear in ſtrengthening and extending the Proteſtant religion in this Kingdom.

We moſt thankfully acknowledge the many gracious marks we have experienced of your Majeſty's paternal regard to your ſubjects of this Kingdom; the ſenſe of which muſt at all times animate our deliberations, and direct them to all ſuch meaſures as may ſecure to us the bleſſings we may enjoy under your auſpicious Government.

Permit us to congratulate your Majeſty on the further addition to your illuſtrious houſe by the birth of another Princeſs; an event which muſt give the higheſt ſatisfaction to a people ſo deeply intereſted in the happineſs of ſo excellent a Soverign, adorned with every virtue that conſtitutes the great King and the amiable father of a family.

We return our moſt ſincere thanks to your Majeſty, for giving the firſt Parliament limited in duration, an opportunity of meeting his Excellency Lord Townſhend, a Chief Governor, under whoſe Adminiſtration we obtained that excellent law; from whoſe experience of our loyalty and zeal, and from whoſe mild and prudent government, we have the higheſt expectations, that the honour of the Crown and the Liberties of the people will be duly attended to.

The great affection which your loyal and faithful Commons of Ireland have ever teſtified for your ſacred Perſon, and the ſucceſſion of your illuſtrious Houſe, will always induce them, to the utmoſt of their abilities, to grant ſuch ſupplies as may be neceſſary for the ſupport of your Majeſty's Government, and the ſafety of this Kingdom.

Fully ſenſible that times of Peace are the beſt ſeaſons for improving the Civil Polity, and providing for the ſecurity of a Nation, and that the ſtrength and riches of a country muſt be in proportion to the number of its induſtrious inhabitants, and the Purity of their morals; we aſſure your Majeſty, that we ſhall be particularly attentive to that uſeful and charitable inſtitution, the Proteſtant Charter Schools, ſo as that the ſame ſhall be rendered as advantageous as poſſible to this country; and that we ſhall, to the utmoſt of our power, promote and extend the linen manufacture of this kingdom, and provide ſuch further laws as may be neceſſary to prevent the pernicious practice of the clandeſtine running of goods; and that in theſe and all our other conſultations we ſhall endeavour to proceed with that unanimity and wiſdom which matters of ſuch high importance require.

E. Sterling,
H. Alcock, } Cler. Dom. Com.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's Anſwer.

I Will take the firſt opportunity to tranſmit this loyal and affectionate Addreſs to be laid before his Majeſty.

To Sir F—— B——.

FROM develloping the character, connections and conduct of your patron, L—— H———, I come now to an enquiry into thoſe of his favourite G———. From birth, Sir F———, you derive no ſplendor; it would even take more trouble, than I am inclined to beſtow upon a ſubject ſo inſignificant, to draw it from abſolute obſcurity. From abilities, neither would you ever have claimed attention, had it not been for the memorable æra of the Stamp-act. It was then that your Excellency ſtept forth, and juſtified this obſervation of an incomparable female hiſtorian, that "grovelling inſtruments of oppreſſion are ever inſolent in office, in proportion to the baſeneſs of their education, and the ſervility of their natures." You became from that period the incendiary of Great Britain and her colonies, and the eligible inſtrument of eſtabliſhing deſpotiſm in America to that ſet of men, who were meditating the ſame deſtruction to the conſtitutional liberties of England.

You are now to appear at that tribunal, from which there is no earthly appeal; the tribunal of the Public. Here the upright magiſtrate has every thing to hope, the oppreſſor every thing to fear.

I begin with your firſt appearance during the Stamp-act: your repreſentation then was, that "the intention of the colonies was to ren-

der

der the authority of Great Britain contemptible." This charge is brought againſt you, in the moſt ſolemn manner, by three and thirty Lords, ſpiritual and temporal; the validity of it therefore is hardly queſtionable*. The intention of it, Sir F——, is equally obvious: to inflame the minds of his Majeſty's Miniſters and of the legiſlature, ſo as to divert their attention from the juſtice of the American complaints, to a criminal and exaſperating intention in their oppoſition, which exiſted only in the malignity of your own heart. Governed thus by ſuppoſed intentions, and not by real facts, this country was to have denounced war againſt her colonies, and to have cut aſunder, with her own ſword, the ſinews of her commerce and of her wealth, to gratify the malice of an arbitrary, provincial Baſhaw. Happily, however, your views were, at that time, diſappointed; and your vengeance reſerved for a more favourable opportunity, which too ſoon preſented itſelf in the advancement of your preſent patron to the American department. The Stamp-act was repealed, and the thanks of the Americans for the repeal were tranſmitted, in Addreſſes, to our moſt gracious Sovereign, without once mentioning the declaratory act, which threw a melancholy ſhade on the future proſpect; ſo far were the colonies from ſeizing every ground of complaint, or being ſollicitous to draw into contempt the authority of Great Britain. Every thing was now quiet in America, ſo that even in your own government the people acted "with temper and moderation." May we not conclude then, Sir F——, that your charge was as groundleſs as it was malicious? A charge, in which you were ſupported by one other Governor only; the unhappy old man at New York.

The tranquility of America and the harmony between the two countries were now reſtored; and would, in all probability, have laſted for ever, had not the ſame arbitrary and offenſive ideas been reſumed, and drawn into exerciſe over the colonies. The duty-act excited the alarm that had ſubſided, and furniſhed, to your ardent wiſh, a freſh opportunity of miſrepreſenting and embroiling the affairs of America. In this laudable ſpirit, we trace you next inveighing, in your letter to the Earl of Shelburne, againſt the Circular Letter from the Repreſentatives of Maſſachuſetts Bay, to the other Houſes of Aſſembly; which was ſolely to inform them, that the Houſe had voted an humble, dutiful, and loyal petition to his Majeſty, laying before him the grievances they ſuffered from the late Revenue act, and praying his conſtitutional interpoſition for their relief: to make the prayer of which petition more ſucceſsful, they deſired the concurrence of the other Houſes. As the grievances ariſing from the act were general, the propriety of a general petition for relief was obvious; and it is left to your Excellency to point out, what method an aggrieved people can adopt, more loyal, more innocent, and more conſtitutional, than petitioning the throne. In your letter, however, you repreſent this moſt dutiful and moderate tranſaction, as an "undertaking calculated to inflame the whole continent, and engage them to join together in another diſpute with the Parliament, about the authority of the latter; and that if the act complained of ſhould be given up, all other acts of American revenue muſt follow."

Thus you flattered yourſelf with having fixed an early prejudice againſt the juſt repreſentations of the people, and an inſurmountable bar to the redreſs of their grievances. But the Noble Lord who then preſided over the affairs of America, impreſſed with a true ſenſe of the conſtitutional rights of the Colonies, viewed your attempt in its proper light; and you would have met what you deſerved, another diſappointment, had not the department fallen in an evil hour, to one perfectly fitted for your purpoſe, which was, in truth, to inflame the whole continent, and renew the diſpute ſo little profitable to either country. How happily your patron and you have ſucceeded in this, the ſtate of America from that time to this will abundantly demonſtrate. You have had the pleaſure of hearing your own words re-echoed back from the empty heads of your ſuperiors here; your plans have been adopted, and have kindled flames which rendered you unſafe in America, and may conſume you here. *Raro antecedentem, ſceleſtum deſeruit pede pœna claudo.*

JUNIUS AMERICANUS.

* See the Proteſt of the L—s againſt committing the Bill for repealing the Stamp-act.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

I Never imagined that our preſent political diſputes had any certain tendency to anarchy and the loſs of our property, till a few nights ago that I heard the following Speech made at a club of the lower order of Patriots. How the Magiſtrates of this immenſe City permit ſuch meetings, I will not take upon me to ſay, but I am certain they are not ignorant of the places where they are held, or of the views with which they are formed. I hope they will underſtand a hint, and I wiſh every man of property in the ſtate may pay that attention to my information which it ſeriouſly merits. You

know, Mr. Printer, that the defence of our liberties has been always the object of my writing; and however severe I may have sometimes been on particular characters in the opposition, it was not the men but their conduct that I hated. Far would I be from wishing the total suppression of party in our popular Government, but a crisis in political contest is terrible. Either of two extremes must be the consequence: God grant that the sensible part of the Nation may reflect which is most probable we have all to dread. If more national felicity is to be obtained, or was ever possessed in this country in a higher degree than at present, may we acquire it; if not from our superior merits, at least from a better fortune than that of our ancestors.

The manner in which I had access to be present at the debate from which I took down the following Speech, and the many other interesting proceedings of the club, shall be the subject of some future essays. Private friendship restrains a particular detail, but the duty we owe to our country is the strongest, or at least should be so, with a Briton.

An old Patriot.

A SPEECH

Made at a meeting of Day labourers, Journeymen, Tradesmen, &c. Patriots, on the 12th instant at the Three T-ns, D—l's L—ne.

FRIENDS and Fellow-sufferers, from the oppression of the rich, now is the time to look sharp and take courage. Men were born alike, and God made no distinction among them. This you may see from the difficulty of knowing a Lord from a Chimney-sweeper the day they come into the world, and when they go out of it. But we are told that the laws of our country bind us to labour, and to work hard, to feed on bad victuals, and be subjected to the tyranny of masters. Who the Devil made these laws? It was not we; and as we are free-born Englishmen, blast the man who would think it reason that they should be binding upon us. How then can they entitle damned Thieves of Lords, Merchants, 'Squires, and Master tradesmen to feed in idleness on the sweat of our brows? But this is not all, my dear Fellow-free-borns. These tyrants force us to labour without necessity: and the work of our hands is either rotting in Warehouses, or sent over to outlandish idle nations for some cursed play-things to keep our Sovereigns from yawning; to buy perfumes to make the dogs sweet; laces to put on their cloaths and hands, and rattles to teach them sense. This is truth, my lads: they confess it themselves, and many of them take a pride in spending on a foreign horse, dog, whore, or hair-dresser as much of our work and money as would support all the men in this club at their ease for a year. This is insufferable, my brave fellows. Let us be revenged; and I'll tell you how.

Let us unite and take up arms—let every man that is poor, and forced to work a whole day for what he eats, at night join us—The rich villains will be nothing in our hands—but we'll do Justice, as we must be answerable to God after our death. We'll divide all the good things of this country (as Nature first ordained) equally among all men, except the King—God bless him; he has a good heart; he loves us all; and if it were not for those rogues about him, he would have ordered the division I speak of long ago. He is the best King we ever had, or can have; and as I would not pretend to be your King myself, he is the properest person in the world: Born among ourselves, brought up in Liberty, and desirous to make us all happy. Huzza to him! God bless him and his children. But curse our tyrants—that beast they call Justice—the Lawyers, the Constables, the Bailiffs, and the Keepers of Prisons—We'll have at them, my Lads—if they attempt to obstruct our equal division of Property. We'll strike off the National debt at a stroke—And who will be the sufferers? Why none but the enemies of Christ, these villains the Jews, and the Dutch and French Papists. The Pope will lose a fine booty by the bargain—But we never more shall have any taxes to pay. A tankard foaming over for a Farthing—Beef at a Halfpenny a pound, and the girls for nothing—Chear up, my hearts, we will soon have these days; if not, blame yourselves.

You see the Parliament must be broke, and cannot trouble us with more acts. The poor Soldiers will join us, so shall all the Cutters; they, indeed, the brave fellows, have begun the play. The King and his servants will be left unmolested, as I told you; then they will not interfere with us—if they will, we'll petition them, and Fox Populy is Fox Dei, our voice is the cry of God—who has a right then to oppose our equal and just resolution? What will the Ministry care for seeing us plunder the city, drag the rich dogs out of their shops.

O! at the Wine-Merchants, the Rum retailers, the destroyers of neat spirits, the Goldsmiths, the Clothiers, the Butchers, the forestallers, the Bankers, &c. and the Boarding Schools for young Ladies, my Lads, Fox Populy Fox Dei by God. Wilkes and Liberty! Huzza! No laws but those of the Almighty, rapine and plunder among the millions-hoarding rogues—The plumbs! have at them, O! we'll have glorious days of it. There is enough in the

the city to feed us at our eaſe for ten years, and then we'll ruſh into the country, level all palaces, break down all boundaries, and feed at large in the granaries. Courage, my gallant Engliſhmen, let us unite—Our cauſe is that of natural liberty, and God will aſſiſt us.

The Parliament is to be diſbanded. The Miniſtry dare not protect theſe tyrants, the laws and the Juſtices.—The King muſt in all equity grant our Petition for an equal diviſion of property. All his Soldiers will ſubſcribe it, and we'll for ever honour him becauſe we are his moſt loyal and faithful ſubjects.

To arms, my noble Arts of Oak—We are the people, and ſhould be the Maſters of England—But figure to yourſelves the fun we'll have in unkennelling all the Foxes in the land, hoolo full chace! There are about a thouſand old ones, and a fine race of whelps. Glorious ſport! Happy Scene! Liberty and equal diviſion. No laws but thoſe of Nature; no maſters but ourſelves, and no particular reſpect to perſons but to the Lord's anointed.

This Speech, my friends, is only made to ſhew you our grievances, and rouſe you to behave like men, and not to continue ſlaves. We will concert proper meaſures at our next meeting. The Earls Temple and Chatham, and many Iriſh Peers, with all the Supporters and Patriots in the Kingdom, ſay their object is the happineſs of the people. We are the People, and how can we be happy when individuals have millions, and we are forced to ſlave for our bread? Theſe Patriots will therefore ſupport our juſt claim—They have made us ſign many Petitions already; but blaſt our limbs but they muſt ſhare with us their property, or ſuffer with other Foxes: They perhaps intended to bilk us—but as the Proverb ſays, experience teaches fools; and by all that is good we'll make no more mobs to get them made Miniſters, and tyrants of courſe, until they ſwear to an equal diviſion of property, and no law—no Parliament.

Coriat's *Deſcription of a* Flemiſh *Coachman.*

A Flemiſh driver is a machine wound up for juſt ſo many hours, ſo many minutes and ſo many ſeconds;—the leaſt tampering will diſorder the movement; but offer the ſmalleſt violence, and you will ſtop him altogether.

He may be ſaid to be the reverſe of a French turn-ſpit dog; whom if Monſieur le Rotiſſeur accoſts in menacing terms (depeche toi! b—e!) ſtraitway falls into an irregular trot; but coax him (pauvre marquis!) and the poor cur ſtands ſtill.

Yet that ſame animal called a Flemiſh charioteer, is a good ſort of a creature upon the whole; and carries a certain conſcientiouſneſs about him, which will always prevent him from doing any raſcally act: He will take care of his maſter's paſſengers, of his cattle and of his carriage—he will not abuſe the former, unleſs highly injured; nor maltreat the latter upon any proſpect of advantage to himſelf.—If one gentleman is ſo conſiderate as to give him a dram, or a glaſs of peterman*; he is as much his humble ſervant as is conſiſtent with his duty;—and if another is ſo liberal as to offer him money, he will thankfully accept it—but not as the wages of diſhoneſty, or cruelty.

He reaſons thus with himſelf—'Tis ſo many leagues from Antwerp to Breda—I have juſt as many hours to perform it in—I warrant you I ſhall keep my time!—hang me up! and make minced-meat of me if I do not!'—He adds, 'barring accidents, God help us!' and then he croſſes himſelf.

'We ſhall arrive, ſays he, at——' (rot the name of the firſt poſt! I have forgot it) 'at fifty three minutes paſt eight—there the poor things' (meaning the pair of horſes we ſet out with) 'ſhall each of them have a good lunchin of brown bread, and a hearty ſwig of water—but not to hurry them—no—they muſt have eighteen minutes to cool, and refreſh, and ſettle the meat upon their maws:—thence with the aid of another pair added to the firſt, we ſhall jogg on leiſurely over the ſands, at the rate of about half a mile in half an hour:—the road growing better afterwards, we ſhall make up the loſt time by degrees, and get to Weſt-Weſel, the firſt proteſtant village, fourteen minutes after twelve.

'I always allow' continues he (tugging with both hands at the waiſtband of his breeches) 'fifty five minutes at dinner—I think a gentleman' ſays he (ſtroking his chin) 'can't eat his ſoup decently in leſs—and further allowing five minutes, as there are five paſſengers, for the company to re-ſettle themſelves in the carriage, and we ſhall be off again a quarter after one.'

Here, unluckily, ſome how or other, he loſt a minute—and it was taken notice of when we arrived at Breda, that the Diligence came in a little later than uſual.

From village to village, and from ſtage to ſtage he proceeds in the ſame mathematical manner.

'*My* paſſengers,' ſays he (throwing himſelf a little forward upon his toes)—'*my* paſſengers are accuſtomed to this method of travelling, and I am to be met with upon this road (ſtamping upon the ground with as much confidence, as if the Queen's high-way had been his own freehold) 'every day of my life, except Sun-

* Strong beer brewed at Louvain.

days

days—and at this house' (striking the door-case with the handle of his whip) 'at a certain hour each day—and in the middle of yonder heath' (pointing strait afore the horses heads) 'at a precise instant of time, either going, or returning——

'Some of these catholic souls' (meaning his country folks) 'pass and repass with me upon business constantly; and not one of them ever finds fault with my progressions, or my stops; whether fast, or slow; long, or short they know,' continues he (taking a pinch of snuff) 'that I am the best judge!—and because some heretical Englishman, for his pleasure, or conveniency, about once a month, may chuse to travel this road, shall I be put out of my paces? —Shall I cut and slash the poor dumb beasts, because, forsooth an Englishman' (giving a crack with his whip) 'must be always upon a full gallop?—No!' says he, emphatically (snapping his fingers at the same time)—'No!—not if he was the best Englishman that ever wore a head!'

It is impossible to answer precisely for all that passes in another man's brain—but from the set form of behaviour which is observable in every Flemish driver, I should judge that he reasons much after the foregoing manner.

The truth is, and I hope it will stand here as a record of Flemish humanity—nor as many records stand, never to be looked into—but to be noted, to be admired, to be imitated—that I never observed the least cruelty exercised by a Fleming (man or boy) upon a brute (the treatment of dogs at Brussels only to be excepted ‡) —that, during my short sojourn in Flanders, I was not once shocked by any coachman, postillion, or carman wantonly driving and unmercifully belabouring his cattle—and, as the fruit of tenderness (for tenderness is a goodly tree) that I never saw a stupified, broken-winded, bowel galled, wither-wrung, or even a stumbling horse—nor do I believe there is any such abused being to be found in that country.

‡ A great number of dogs are constantly employed in the markets at Brussels in draught and carriage, upon whom they sometimes put intollerable burdens; insomuch as that politecity has been humourously, and not unjustly, nicknamed l'enfer des chiens (dogs-hell)—But after so much work and weariness, the poor creatures are not left to shift for themselves, and to prey upon the neighbourhood—No;—there are, as I have been informed, dogs-ordinaries provided; to which those sagacious animals repair, with their money in their mouths, and partake of plentiful messes as the reward of their labour.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

"*All well your Part: there all the Honour lies.*"
POPE.

ALthough it is not in the power of *many* to gain the summit of the craggy promontory of honest *Fame*, or to shine with distinguished eminence in the field of *Science*, yet it is in every man's power to be *useful* and *virtuous*. Mankind being divided into various orders, *subordinate to*, and *dependant* on each other, there are various duties which arise from their respective stations in life, and to which their capacities are adapted.

A superior rank of genius and pre-eminency in station is ever accompanied with duties arising from that exalted relation the *Great* stand in to the rest of mankind as their *Guardians*, *Instructors*, and *Protectors*. These have, indeed, the best opportunity of inrolling their names in the list of just *Fame* and Honour; by excelling others in wisdom and virtue, in proportion to the superiority of the talents the Divine Majesty of Heaven has given them for that end.

The lowest classes of mankind have duties of a different kind arising also from their station, and adapted to their capacities; which, if they are careful to perform with diligence and integrity, will render them as truly useful, and, in their stations, as respectable as the former rank of men.

Between these two extremes there is a middle walk of life, not subject to the dangers, fears, and solicitude, that await the Great; or the numerous wants, hardships, and servile dependance of those in the lowest stations. A walk filled with men who form a kind of a middle species, and are the *connecting chain* which unites the *Peer* and the *Peasant*. This class seems to be placed in the center of busy life; their sphere of activity is more extensive, and their duties, perhaps, more numerous then those of the rest of mankind.

I shall, therefore, now proceed to make a few remarks on all these in their order, and point out the advantages each part is capable of contributing to the whole, and to each other.

Those who are placed on the most conspicuous part of *Life's great Theatre*, and whose *abilities*, as well as *stations*, require them to act the principal characters in it, have the greatest opportunity of *shining* on the Stage. *Such* are capable of becoming bright luminaries in the moral world, and of peopling the path of *Virtue* by their example. *These* may point out, with the greatest perspicuity, the dangers that await our progress thro' time, the beauty of virtue, and the deformity of vice; and erect landmarks on the road of life, where vulgar understandings

are

re in danger of deviating. Thus, by being employed in guarding the steps of the unwary, and making the path to happiness more visible, they will justly merit the thanks of their cotemporaries; and their names will be registered in the annals of Fame, when they cease from their labours, and enjoy the just fruits of their reward.

But a wilful deviation from the paths of Virtue, or negligence in the performance of duties suited to their station, become the most criminal in this rank of men. *Errors*, that in less enlightened minds would be *excusable*, in *these* will admit of no palliation.

The influence of their example, either in *Vice* or *Virtue*, is more prevalent then the example of the common mass of men; and leads multitudes to follow, where their feet have traced the way. Such will doubtless, in the hour of a final just decision, have more to answer for than others; because they, by their own neglect or misconduct, have contributed to the general depravity of mankind.

The sense of their own departure from the path of rectitude, and the abuse of superior faculties will be heavy enough to bear: But when the weight of the transgressions of others, influenced by their example, is added, how will they support the excruciating reflection?

Their consciousness of pre-eminence in rank and sensibility, will appear only to have intitled them to greater degrees of just punishment, and cause them to wish, vainly wish, they had been placed in a lower station. They would doubtless then, were it possible, gladly exchange their lot with the meanest peasant, and screen themselves in that obscurity, which the lustre of their actions ought to have enlightened.

The duties of the lowest ranks of mankind are more contracted, but more easily practised. To be *honest* and good-natured to each other, to provide for their own necessities, and to yield due obedience to the just commands of their superiors, is the principal part of their social duties. They are the *executive powers*, and not the directing heads of the vast community; yet equally useful in their stations. From this station they are exempted from numerous temptations to which others are incident, and not having faculties capable of enjoying the finer sensations, the want of those enjoyments is not felt by them. And, with respect to their religious duties, they may be limited within a narrow compass, and as *little* is given to them, there will be *little* required. Altho' these have no opportunity of shining on the stage of life, or of having their names perpetuated to future ages, yet they are capable of becoming useful examples of piety, diligence, honesty, sobriety, and virtue to mankind.

But it is from the intermediate class of mankind, that the most extensive usefulness and salutary advantages are reasonably expected. Their influence is more widely diffused, their powers of action greater; and their duties circumscribed only by the boundaries assigned to human nature. When these powers are employed in filling up those duties with propriety, they become the most valuable part of mankind. They are endued with faculties capable of forming every useful plan, and with ability to pursue them. By their extensive connection with the higher and lower ranks of men, they are enabled to be serviceable to every class in human society. They are the cement that unites the extremes of life; they are equally conducive to the happiness of rich and poor, of learned and ignorant; and their good or bad conduct may influence both either to its advantage or injury. These have the best opportunity of realizing in life those refined maxims of *Scientific Wisdom*, which others spend their days in forming; and thereby teach these more elevated geniuses the superior excellence of *steady Practice*, to *barren Theory*. *They* are in the best situation to familiarize the sage precepts of virtue by their own operative example; and to excite those that have neither abilities nor opportunity for laborious investigation, to diligence in the exercise of their social and religious duties. By thus exemplifying, in a prudential and virtuous conduct, the excellency and use of Wisdom's sacred precepts and the rules of social virtue, the *Speculatists* of the age may be taught to *practise* as well as *teach*; and the lowest ranks to act consistent with those rules of which they are ignorant in the Theory.

Thus whilst *Geniuses* of the *First Rank* may be looked upon as *Suns* in the moral World, this *Middle Class* may be compared to that *Air*, without which neither the light or heat of the *Corporeal Sun* would be really useful. *Those* may shine illustrious in their spheres, and dart unfading radiance around them; but *these* must *collect* and *reflect* the rays of light and heat, before they can either enlighten or invigorate the lowest ranks of the People.

I am, &c.

EUSEBIUS.

Extract from a celebrated old Pamphlet, entitled

A Letter to Sir Jacob Bankes, by Birth a Swede, &c. By William Benson, Esq;

—AN universal peace was concluded with all the enemies of the state, (of Sweden) and the Protestant succession secured by a solemn renunciation of the Popish Pretender.

Were

Were not these blessed circumstances? And what could one expect to see but a flourishing kingdom, a happy nation, and a happy prince? But, alas! it falls out quite otherwise, and now their utter ruin was a-going to begin. A cunning knavish Minister, and a sworn enemy to the old Ministry and Quinquinvirate in particular, that he might secure to himself the management of all weighty affairs, contrives a new scheme to ruin the old Counsellors and the Constitution, and to make the King above the Laws, and entirely absolute.

The Court Parliament having begun by ruining the old Ministry, and taking away what was called an incroachment upon royalty and prerogative, the next thing they did, which I almost dread to relate, was to declare, "that his Majesty, who received his crown from God, was only accountable to God for his actions, and tied by no other engagements than what his coronation oath imported, namely, to rule the kingdom according to law." In the next session, the article of ruling the kingdom according to law was explained, and the Parliament declared, "that his Majesty was not thereby tied to the laws then in being, but might alter the same, and add thereto such Constitutions as he thought fit." In the third session, in 1686, they confirmed all they had done in the two former.

This the most excellent Constitution in the whole world, the mother of ours, composed of King, Lords, and, Commons, and a Council of State; this constitution, which had cost so much blood and treasure, was entirely confounded and destroyed by one treacherous Parliament in three Sessions; and this purely by establishing the doctrine of the King's being accountable to none but God. What a condition was this nation, (Sweden) brought into by trusting their all in the hands of soldiers, and other necessitous men, who, to use my Lord Bishop of Bristol's words, "complied with every thing the Court desired, rather than hazard their present employment, or future hopes of advancement." But what I wish the most of all is, that the inferior order of Gentlemen, and the Common People, who enjoy great privileges, have their properties secured to them by good laws, and have plenty of all that's necessary, had but seen a Yeomanry and Common People, who not long ago had a right of chusing Representatives in Parliament, of being tried by a jury of twelve men, and paying only such taxes as they consented to, but who at present pay often greater taxes than the yearly value of their farms, are hanged and punished just as the Governor has a mind to it; and for subsistence for their families are forced to grind the bark of trees to mix up with their corn for bread.

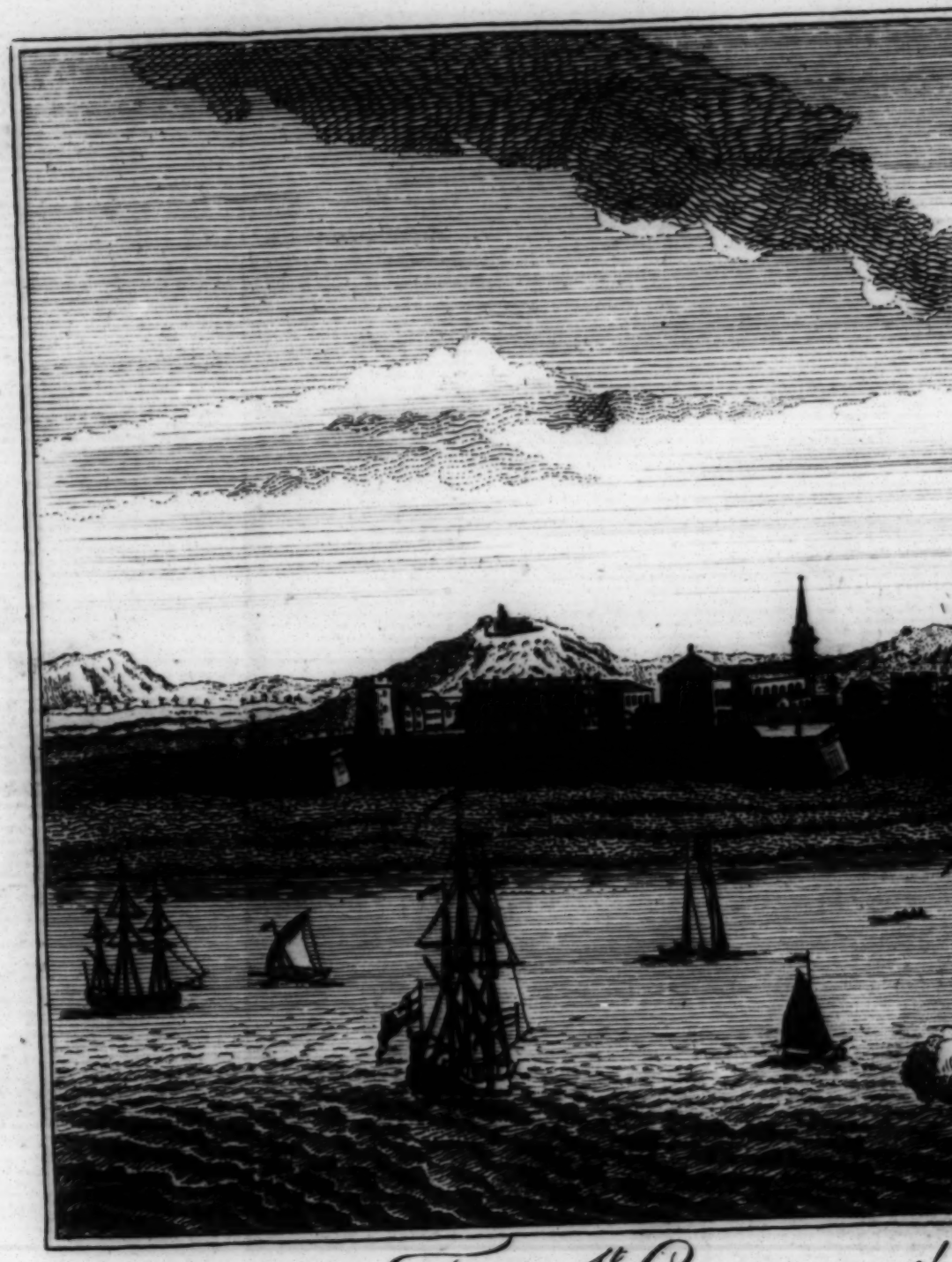
The first King of Denmark who was made absolute, had been a very kind beneficent Prince to his people, as well as King Charles of Sweden had been a very religious pious one, before he came to be absolute; however, both became afterwards very great oppressors. But here we may likewise take notice, that these people were not ruined by bad but good Princes. The Clergy, with all their artifices, would never have been able to persuade a people to deliver up their Rights and Privileges to a Tyrant, or a bad King; but at a time when these Countries were drunk with loyalty, and mad with zeal, when the passions of the people were raised to a great height, in Sweden especially, by the Court and Clergy, then their Constitution was betrayed by a corrupt Parliament; not ruined by Popery, or a foreign power, but by one execrable Parliament in three Sessions. Had the poor people seen their Representatives entirely devoted to the Court party, and making a sacrifice of their Country to their private revenge and interest, they would certainly have exerted that authority, which they had so often made use of in defence of themselves, and their posterity, against this Parliament of Traitors.

However the people were so infatuated by the Court and Clergy, that they sat still and quietly suffered such a Parliament to give up to the Court all that makes this painful life easy to rational men, their Liberty, a blessing which even dumb beasts by Nature enjoy.—*Libertatem etiam mutis animalibus natura datam.* Tac. Hist. But it is grievous to see, even at this time, (about the time of Dr. Sacheverell's Trial) what numbers of creatures there are who are more senseless than brutes, that are furious to trample this inestimable jewel under their feet, and are ready to turn again, and end all those that would preserve it from their filthy pollutions. So that to close what I have offered on this head, without disputing with a certain great Lawyer whether the Hoadleian distinction would devour all allegiance, it is evident beyond contradiction, that this general passive doctrine has devoured all these peoples' happiness; and if these examples will not make others see their danger, such persons as remain still blind, are resolved not to open their eyes till they lift them up in torment, and are determined to sacrifice all that's dear to them in the World to this joyless ejaculation, *Who would have thought it!*

I am Your's, &c.

Some





Fort St. George on th

Belonging to the East India



W. Freud Sc.

on the COROMANDEL Coast.

India Company of England.

Some Account of FORT ST. GEORGE *on the* COROMANDEL COAST.

FORT ST. GEORGE, the Capital of the Engliſh Eaſt-India Settlements on the Coaſt of Coromandel, and hither Province of India in Aſia. It is divided into the White and Black Town. The Fort and the White Town contiguous to it are both not above half a mile in circuit, and inhabited by Engliſh, with ſome Portugueſe, being ſurrounded with a ſtone wall. The Outer or Black Town, called Madraſs, is alſo ſurrounded lately by a ſtone wall, with baſtions cannon-proof, and about a mile and a half in circuit, the whole being almoſt encompaſſed either by a river or the ſea. Its ſite is healthy and delightful, the garriſon conſiſting of between three and four hundred Whites, beſides Blacks. The Mogul's Generals viſit the Fort at times, and demand a tribute or preſent from the Governor, which he is obliged to comply with. This ſettlement, with a ſmall territory lying about it, was purchaſed of the King of Golconda; but the Great Mogul, having conquered that Prince's country, looks upon himſelf as having a right to this and the other towns in it. The White Town is pretty well built of brick, the houſes flat-roofed, and the rooms ſpacious; but the Black Town is a parcel conſiſting chiefly of thatched cottages, inhabited by Merchants, and People of almoſt every Nation in Aſia, together with Negroes. In the White Town is an elegant Engliſh church, and another for the Portugueſe Catholics. In the Black Town is an Armenian church, alſo ſeveral pagods, or Indian temples. Here is a general toleration, no diſpute or tumults about religion, nor any robbery, being hardly ever heard of in this ſettlement. The Company's ſoldiers are none of the happieſt people here; for they are never ſuffered to ſtir out of the town, and for every trivial offence whipt at a poſt, though their pay is good, and they are well cloathed, and every ſoldier has a black boy to attend him. The government of the town is like that of an Engliſh corporation, under a Mayor and Aldermen, who have the power of inflicting capital puniſhments; but the military power is lodged in the Governor and Council, who are likewiſe the laſt reſort in all civil cauſes.

The Company have here two Chaplains, who officiate alternately in the Engliſh church, are allowed a houſe each, and a ſalary of 100l. per annum, together with ſo many advantages in trade, that they generally make 10,000l. in ten years. The converſion of the Indians does not ſeem to be any part of their concern; this they leave to the Romiſh Miſſionaries, who make Catholics of the very ſlaves that belong to Proteſtant inhabitants. The Company's Writers have only their board and 5l. a year, and the Factor but 15l. but were they not in hopes of riſing to higher employments, and had they not wherewithal to ſubſiſt in the mean time, and traffic with, none would accept of theſe places. The Judge Advocate's ſalary is only 100l. and the Attorney General's 23l. yet they muſt have many other ways of making money, for they all amaſs riches.

An Account of the MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT *of* RUSSIA.

Written in the Year 1739, by Count Algarotti.

NOTHING is finer than the three regiments of Ruſſian guards, Prebaranoſki, Imailoſki, and Simoneſki. They are the flower of the whole army, like the grenadiers in France: they compoſe a body of about ten thouſand men, ſtout, tall, and at the ſame time, very active; in ſhort they are the moſt brilliant troops one can ſet eyes on.

Their uniform is green, and the grenadiers wear helmets of boiled leather, ſurmounted with creſts of feathers after the Roman faſhion. All this war they have remained quiet, except only one detachment which has joined the army. They compoſe the garriſon of this capital with the regiment of Ingermanlaſki, which is not inferior to them in any reſpect. The guard of the ſacred perſon of the Empreſs is intruſted to them; and like the Prætorian bands of old, and the Janiſſaries now, they give and take away the empire at their pleaſure.

They ſucceeded the famous Strelitzes extirpated by Peter I. Thoſe Strelitzes, who were forty thouſand in number, and the only ſtanding army that there was formerly in Ruſſia, were alſo the pillar of deſpotiſm. Michael Federowitz inſtituted them, in the beginning of the laſt century, to controul the Sobor or Senate, which had limited the power of the Czar, to juſt what that of the King of Sweden now is. They enjoy the ſame privileges, and fought in the ſame manner as the Janiſſaries. When Ruſſia was at war, the new raiſed levies from each province were joined to this ſinew of the infantry, as is done in Turkey; and beſides the Calmucks and Coſſacks, the inferior nobility poſſeſſing fiefs called Dieti Boyarſkie, (ſons of Boyards) mounted their horſes, as is now practiſed by the Timariots among the Turks.

The different orders, as well military as eccleſiaſtical, were formerly regulated in Ruſſia upon the model of Conſtantinople, and are now upon that of Germany. The Czar had already learnt there to make himſelf the head of the religion of his country, and to keep con-

ſtantly on foot a numerous and well diſciplined army. At his death he left the rich inheritance of two regiments of guards, fifty of field infantry, thirty of dragoons, and ſixty-ſeven others called garriſon regiments; in all an hundred and ninety thouſand men.

The Empreſs, who now reigns, has not let her patrimony diminiſh. She has augmented the body of guards, to whom ſhe owes her ſovereignty, (for after the death of Peter II, in the midſt of ſo many troops, the Ruſſians were ſeized with a fit of liberty) with a new regiment of three battalions and five ſquadrons, who, created by her, are wholly devoted to her. Ruſſia had not any Cuiraſſiers: this Princeſs has raiſed three regiments of them; as alſo twenty of militia, to guard the lines of the Ukraine, and defend that country againſt the incurſions of the Tartars; ſo that the whole of the army now amounts to two hundred and forty thouſand men.

Marſhal Ogilby was the firſt inſtitutor of military diſcipline in Ruſſia; and it has been carried to a very great perfection by Count Munich, and though Europe ſeems now to decree the military palm to Pruſſia, I doubt whether more exactneſs in the evolutions and other different exerciſes would be found at Berlin.

Certain it is, that there does not ſeem to be any nation fitter for war than the Ruſſians. Deſertion is abſolutely unknown among them; a circumſtance owing to their attachment to their religion, of which they know they would not find even a veſtige in other countries. Their patience under adverſity, and untoward events, will bear any trial, as will alſo their docility. Accuſtomed, in their excurſions at home, to change inceſſantly their climate; they are ſtrangers to the ſeveral diſtempers which new countries and long marches occaſion elſewhere; every foot ſoldier, beſides his arms, carries always a cloak, a veſtment almoſt continually neceſſary in theſe frozen regions. They twiſt it up, and paſs it from the ſhoulder to the oppoſite hip, in the manner that the ſword-belt was formerly worn. In caſe of need they unfurl it, and wrapping themſelves up in it, they ſleep upon the ſnow as comfortably as in the beſt bed.

Neither is there need of much cookery here to feed the ſoldiers. A certain quantity of meal is diſtributed among them, and as ſoon as they are encamped, they dig ovens in the ground, where they bake their bread, which they make themſelves. When it is intended to treat them, they have a ſort of very hard biſcuit, which they break into little bits, and boil with ſalt and a few herbs which they find every-where. The greateſt part of the time they are ſtrictly abſtemious, becauſe, though diſpenſed from the lents and faſts, which engroſs more than half of the year with the Greeks, they nevertheleſs chooſe to faſt. Such ſoldiers would have been fit for Cromwell; who, it is ſaid, ordered a faſt to be proclaimed throughout his army when he was in want of proviſions. Allow too that Machiavel, who obſerved in Switzerland many remains of the manners of the ancients, would have found at leaſt as many among the Ruſſians, who beſides remind one, in ſome manner, of the grandeur of the Roman empire.

As a farther confirmation of this thought, I might likewiſe inſtance here their firm belief, that they fly to eternal glory in dying for the Empreſs; which anſwers to the Roman citizen's love for his country: and their dexterity at uſing the hatchet, with which alone they things which our workmen would not be able to execute without a great number of tools. In the laſt war againſt Sweden, the Ruſſian ſoldiers built galies, as Labienus's legionaries did ſhips, for Cæſar's expedition to England. Very lately, peaſants to whom it was only ſaid, "go to the forreſt, cut down trees, and make a thing like this," built a ſcore of them. The carvers whom we ſaw at Cronſtadt, cutting out all ſorts of Arabic figures, in the Anne Iwanowna, were likewiſe only peaſants, provided with no other tools than a hatchet.

In a word, every Ruſſian ſoldier is a carpenter in caſe of need. Great utility reſults from thence, from mending of waggons, repairing the carriages of the artillery, making of bridges and ſuch like works, which are wanted every moment in military expeditions. It is the whole of this taken together that conſtitutes the baſis of a good infantry; and that of the Ruſſians, diſciplined and commanded as it now is, deſerves to be looked upon as the beſt in the known world. Not ſo their cavalry. This vaſt empire does not produce horſes fit to mount the Cuiraſſiers; they muſt be fetched from Holſtein: thoſe of the country are not ſtrong enough even for dragoons. In all this part of the North, to which may be added Sweden and Poland, the horſes are ſmall, and proper only for huſſars.

With regard to light-horſe, the Calmucks and Coſſacks fill them as abundantly. The Government can raiſe ſixty thouſand of them; and, though it gives them no other pay than leave to plunder the enemy's country, one may be perfectly eaſy about their ſubſiſtence. They are of great uſe to go upon a diſcovery, to ſteal a march upon the enemy, or a change of poſition, and to moleſt and harraſs them inceſſantly. With all this, however, they often do almoſt as much hurt to the army on which they dnpend, by the ravages they commit. Like locuſts,

locuſts, they ſpread deſtruction around them, wherever they go, and even their chiefs cannot reſtrain them; it being impoſſible to ſubject them to that exact diſcipline, the firſt foundation of which is the regular pay of the ſoldier. The Ruſſians think, and with reaſon, that the infantry is the ſinew of an army; accordingly, in the day of battle, their cuſtom is to make the greateſt part of their cavalry diſmount and fight on foot.

As to the artillery, upon which the event of war now principally depends, they have brought both the making and the managing of it to great perfection. The Ruſſian cannon were formerly of ſuch enormous magnitude, that they were quite unfit for ſervice; like, in ſome meaſure to the empire itſelf, which made a great figure in a chart of the world, and in which there was not a perſon able to draw a map of it. It is not now very long ſince they had no other fire-arms than what they got from foreigners. It is leſs than a century ſince Alexis Michaelowitz procured from Breſcia eight thouſand carabines, which are ſtill preſerved in the arſenal of Moſcow. They are ſo many monuments which certify the late great ignorance of theſe people, who now yield in no reſpect to any other.

At Syſterbeck, not far from Peterſburg, there is a very fine manufactory of arms, eſtabliſhed by Peter the Great; and towards Moſcow there is another. An officer, who ſuperintended the making of thirty three thouſand muſkets laſt year, has aſſured me, that, on their being put to the proof, not above eighty in a thouſand burſt, whilſt, added he, half of thoſe that are made in Saxony fly in pieces. Now a muſket mounted, and ready to be put into the hands of a foot ſoldier, coſts no more than two roubles, or about nine ſhillings, which is but the price of a knife in England. They have likewiſe gunpowder almoſt for nothing.

There are alſo in Ruſſia two very conſiderable trains of artillery. One of them is placed in the Ukraine, frontier to the Tartars and Turks; the other on this ſide of the empire, within reach of the new conqueſts. The fortified places are beſides abundantly provided with cannon; and each battalion has two field pieces and a mortar. In 1714, there were reckoned in Ruſſia thirteen thouſand pieces of cannon, and that number has ſince been greatly increaſed. The Matroſſes are as brave a body of men as they are fine to look at: their uniform is red-and-black, with gold button-holes. It is to a Scotchman, named Bruce, that the empire is indebted for the good order which now reigns in the artillery, and the ſchools of fortification.

Thus, if I may be allowed the expreſſion, there is nothing farther wanting in Ruſſia, to complete the Temple of Mars, but an eſtabliſhment in favour of invalid ſoldiers. The ſeamen have indeed an hoſpital facing Cronſtadt; but the humanity of the Ruſſian Princes has not yet been ſignalized by any foundation for the aged or infirm land-forces. As to their policy, they have managed ſo, that the ſons of the greateſt Lords begin with bearing arms, like common ſoliers; and ſerve, as ſuch, an apprenticeſhip to the military. One day Mr. Rondeau ſhewed me the ſon of a Knees, that is to ſay, of a Lord, ſtanding centinel at the door of his houſe; for the foreign Miniſters have here a guard. Theſe young Gentlemen are ſubject to the ſame puniſhments as the other ſoldiers, to irons and to the knout in caſe of need. The officers themſelves are not exempt from the cudgel; in which they may comfort themſelves by the example of the Romans, among whom the rods were a puniſhment common to the ſoldier and the officer.

At every review, the inſpectors examine moſt ſtrictly into the conduct of each officer, and write down every particular that they learn about it, in voluminous regiſters, which are depoſited in the Chancery and College of War, where they are conſulted upon occaſion. The waggon-loads of writings, which follow the army, ought not to be ranked in the number of its leaſt embarraſſments; as likewiſe among the officers of the Grand Marſhal, the Grand Equerry, and other principal officers of the Crown, the writers are by no means the leaſt numerous part. In ſhort, in this deſpotic Government, a regiſter is kept of every thing that paſſes, be it never ſo trifling. One would almoſt be tempted to ſay, that the Ruſſians, who did not begin to write till long after the reſt of Europe, ſtrive to fetch up the loſt time.

The CORNWALL PETITION.

Moſt Gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majeſty's dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of Cornwall, truly zealous for the honour and proſperity of your Majeſty's government, upon which depend the peace and welfare of your people; and at the ſame time ſenſibly alarmed at the impending evils, which now threaten the kingdom through a train of errors and miſconduct of your Majeſty's M——s, even to an open breach of that conſtitution, which hath hitherto been defended and maintained inviolate, at the price of ſo much blood, lamenting as we do, with the utmoſt loyal hearts, the ſpirit of diſcontent, which, ariſing out of theſe cauſes, augments daily, and has by degrees ſpread itſelf to the remoteſt parts of your Majeſty's dominions;

yet, perſuaded that your royal ear is ever open to the remonſtrance of your faithful ſubjects, and that your mild and amiable diſpoſition is ever ready to give them full and ſpeedy redreſs of their grievances, we, in all humility, and in full confidence, lay them at your Majeſty's feet.

The freedom of Election, we conſider as the baſis of our liberties, and the very eſſence of that part of our wiſe conſtitution, which gives the people a ſhare in the legiſlative authority. The right of voting at elections, and right of being capable of Election, within the bounds preſcribed by law, we conceive to be inherent in the freeholders of this kingdom; and of thoſe rights we ſhall ever eſteem it our duty to be more tenacious than of the freeholds themſelves, upon which they depend, and which without them we ſhould juſtly conſider as poſſeſſions inſecure and precarious. It is therefore, with inexpreſſible concern, that under your Majeſty's auſpicious reign, we have ſeen M——s bold enough to deſire your Majeſty to confer upon Col. Luttrel a trifling office, avowedly for the purpoſe of vacating the ſeat which he then held in Parliament, and enabling him to offer himſelf a candidate againſt Mr. Wilkes, for the County of Middleſex; in conſequence of which, he hath been obtruded upon the freeholders of that County as their Repreſentative, tho' rejected by a numerous majority of legal and undiſputed votes; a precedent whereby the freedom of elections may be utterly aboliſhed; and the Houſe of Commons, inſtead of being the free choice and repreſentative of the people, may become the creatures of Miniſters, and the inſtruments of their illegal power. We humbly conceive that Mr. Wilkes, having a great majority of voices on the poll, and being not under any legal incapacity at the time of his election, was duly elected. That no incapacity, declared afterwards, even by law, could in juſtice have effected him with a retroſpect, ſo as to have cancelled thoſe votes, and rendered them null and nugatory; much leſs any prior or ſubſequent declaration of one branch of the legiſlature, not only founded upon no ſtatute or uſage, but contrary to law and precedents; that by the Bill of Rights (the confirmation of our liberties) it is declared, that elections of Members of Parliament ought to be free; that by Magna Charta, no freeman can be diſſeized of his freehold, or liberties, or cuſtoms, but by lawful judgment of his Peers, or by the law of the land; and that the law of Parliament, is part of the law of the land; but that nothing leſs than a clear and well eſtabliſhed courſe of uſage and precedent, does, or can conſtitute the law of Parliament. That a uſage founded on precedent, is a ſoleciſm in terms; that the right of judging finally in matters of election, does by no means imply a right to abrogate or alter the law in matters of election; that keeping ſeparate in all caſes, the two great powers of government, that of enacting new laws, and that of declaring judgment upon laws enacted, is one of the chief barriers againſt arbitrary power; that nothing can be more fatal to Liberty, than to judge individuals upon law, occaſionally enacted, and ariſing ſuddenly out of the heat of the times, and peculiar circumſtances of the caſe under contemplation; that the claim of one branch of the legiſlature to the power of the whole in making laws, has once already ſhaken the conſtitution to its foundations; and that every exercise of ſuch claim, more eſpecially in judgment, muſt tend to the ſame ruinous and deplorable confuſion; that to affirm that both Houſes of Parliament, or either Houſe of Parliament, have, or hath a legiſlative power without the King, or any other words to the ſame effect, is contrary to an expreſs law, and ſubjects the offender to the danger and penalty of a premunire. Alarmed, therefore, at this violent, dangerous, and unprecedented proceeding, which ſtrikes, as we conceive at the root of the laws of Parliament, and of all our moſt ſacred privileges; and dreading the conſequences which a ſpirit of almoſt univerſal diſſatisfaction, and want of confidence in the exerciſe of government muſt produce, if not prevented by ſeaſonable remedies, we ſhould be wanting not only to ourſelves and poſterity, but to that loyal zeal for the glory and proſperity of your Majeſty's reign, with which our hearts are warmly animated, if we neglected at this criſis, moſt earneſtly to call on your Majeſty's royal and paternal care to avert the common danger, in removing for ever from your truſt and favour thoſe evil counſellors, whoſe influence has been the occaſion of thoſe miſchiefs; and by interpoſing thoſe powers which the conſtitution has intruſted to your Majeſty's royal wiſdom in ſuch manner, as may moſt effectually redreſs the paſt, and remove all apprehenſions for the time to come; reſtore confidence to your government both at home and abroad, and rivet your Majeſty in the hearts and affections of your faithful ſubjects, whoſe moſt ardent wiſh is, that your Majeſty may be known to the lateſt poſterity by the moſt glorious of titles, the FATHER of a FREE and HAPPY PEOPLE.

Corian

Coriatt's *Deſcription of* Dutch *Liberty*.

HEaven be praiſed! I am once more got into a free country—independent of church and ſtate tyranny! where a man's ſelf, and every thing that properly belongs to him, is his own—his body and goods not being at the will of the Lord, nor his ſoul at the diſpoſal of the prieſt!

This is not Rome, nor Madrid, nor any other place ſubject to the ſpiritual and temporal authority of an abſolute Sovereign.—No—this is Breda, the capital of Dutch Brabant! where every Citizen is intituled to all the privileges and immunities of the State, which is compoſed of men and citizens like themſelves.

We laugh at crowns of all ſorts here, except the civic—but more eſpecially at any one who ſhould arrogantly ſplice two or three together. We commonly couple the Pope with the devil—and, for the moſt part, caricature arbitrary Princes with horns, and Prieſts with cloven feet.

From theſe premiſes, I ſuppoſe friend! you conclude that every man has the privilege of doing what he pleaſes?—that muſt be a bleſſed country indeed!

To prevent ſome of my Readers from falling into a miſtake of ſo dangerous a nature; I find it neceſſary to explain myſelf a little upon this head—for I have known ſome folks, and not a few, ſo captivated with the word Liberty; that, miſapprehending the ſubſtance, they have ran abſolutely diſtracted after the ſound.

True there are no Prieſts here who uſurp the dominion of mens conſciences—neither is there any chief who, with unlimited power, controuls their perſons, and may at any time maſter their effects—but there are vigilant Preſbyters who have an eye to their conduct, and wary Magiſtrates, in whom proper authority is lodged, to reſtrain them within due bounds.

Every individual may be as virtuous, as induſtrious, and as oeconomical as he chuſes—they are not yet ſo refined as to laugh at thoſe national excellencies—but he dare not be openly profligate, idle, or prodigal:—he would diſgrace his paſtor by ſuch falling off: and would leſure to incur the cenſure of the civil power.—If he is notoriouſly immoral, he will be ſubject to the laws—if averſe to labour for an honeſt livelihood, he muſt ſubmit to work for the Public, who will feed him—and if prodigal beyond the meaſure of his income, the Magiſtrates very humanely take upon them the management of his affairs, who does not appear to be in a condition of taking care of himſelf.

Good order is the natural reſult of a good police—a good police conſiſts not, as ſome have imagined, in a voluminous code of dead letter laws, however wiſely framed; but in a due regard to the execution of them—which authority has always been veſted in the hands of men of ſtrict morals and ſtaunch integrity:—the ſmalleſt corruption would be equally unpardonable in a Magiſtrate, whoſe office it is to ſcourge corruption, as in a paſtor, who influences his flock far more by his practice than his preaching.

Wherever thoſe two orders of men are found vigilant and worthy, Dutch Liberty or rational Happineſs will flouriſh—Wherever they are negligent and unworthy, confuſion and licentiouſneſs will abound.

Vary the ſcheme of government, and modes of faith as often as you like, this baſis can never be wanting in a well-regulated ſtate.

If ſuperiors know and practice their duty, my life on't! inferiors will never be deficient in ſubmiſſion and reverence.

As I profeſs myſelf a lover of rational liberty, I thought it good to make this declaration at my firſt entrance—even at the threſhold of a country, which owes its preſent greatneſs to the manly exertions of their forefathers—and tho' from ſituation in ſome places far ſunk, even below water-mark, are nevertheleſs ſtrongly attached to the Mountain Nymph.*

Upon the whole, tho' the ſpirits of our friend Coriat, in the publication of this part of his Journey, appear to be a little damped by the length of his peregrinations, we cannot help acknowledging he approves himſelf, upon many occaſions, an agreeable and inſtructive companion.

* The mountain nymph, ſweet Liberty! Milt.

A Character of the Engliſh Nation, tranſlated from the German.

THOUGH the Engliſh are far from being the leaſt ſenſible, they are, in ſome reſpects, the moſt prejudiced Nation in Europe. Various in their temper, from their changeful climates they are perpetually flying from one extremity of paſſion to the other. Violent in admiration, precipitate in averſion, they often diſcover a more than female inconſtancy in the firſt, and ſcarcely leſs than a puerile forwardneſs in the ſecond. Diſcontented with a condition, they would not change for that of any other Nation; abuſing a ſyſtem of Government, which they own to be the beſt in the world. Humane without generoſity; good-natured without civility; brave, without firmneſs; warm, but inconſtant friends; violent, but unperſevering enemies. They poſſeſs, in ſhort, a part of every virtue, excepting that magnificent benovelence which comprehends mankind; and they are not altogether free of any vice, but hypocriſy.

AMORN-

A MORNING MEDITATION.

The meek ey'd Morn appears, Mother of Dews.
THOMSON.

MORNING now reigns, how beautifully fair
Is yonder lofty sky, how cool the air.
The sons of riot have not long repos'd
Their giddy heads, scarce are their eye-lids clos'd:
Unhappy men! flee Pleasure's fatal ways,
Virtue alone, true happiness can raise:
Reflect, from whom you first received your breath;
Reflect upon your Saviour's precious death:
Such thoughts will turn you from your dismal road,
And lead your souls to Wisdom's bright abode.
How lovely, how salubrious, is the breeze,
The zephyrs murmuring thro' the lofty trees!
The glitt'ring dew-drops, eminently bright,
With borrow'd lustre, strike my ravish'd sight:
Num'rous as these resplendent tears of morn,
Will be the Saint's Messiah shall adorn
With Glory's brilliant vestments, when on high,
The last great Morning crimsons o'er the sky.
Hark! how the valleys, now responsive, ring
With lambkins bleating near the chrystal spring?
The sturdy oxen, from the verdant mead,
Rise lowing; while exalted over head
The feather'd choir in various notes combine,
To celebrate his praise who is divine:
How cheerfully they spring from spray to spray,
And with soft music usher in the day:
The tuneful lark is now ascending high,
With flutt'ring wings, gay warbling in the sky.
Shall man be silent 'mid the gen'ral choir;
Nor with concordant voice God's love admire?
Shall man profusely spend his precious hours?
No! let him nerve his intellectual powers,
Nor on the couch of ease, dull-dosing lie,
While the bright Sun inflames the glorious sky.
Great Sun of Righteousness beam forth on me!
Behold my ardent eye, my suppliant knee!—
As Sol emerges from his briny bed,
And rears sublime his glory-circled head:
So, in Life's blooming Morning, would I rise,
From Guilt's abyss, and pant for yonder skies.
Like his, when hasting to his noon-tide goal,
May be the flaming fervour of my soul:
Oh! grant this frame, in its meridian days,
To shine surrounded with bright Virtue's blaze.
Let my autumnal years serenely glide,
Then may my sphere of usefulness be wide:
Like the Sun's Disk, which (pleasing to survey)
Gradual extends towards the close of Day.
And as that orb forsakes alone these skies,
With renovated lustre to arise:
So, let my hoary head go gently down,
So let me rise to an eternal crown.

Address to David Garrick, *Esq; on the late Jubilee at Stratford upon Avon.*

ACCEPT, great Bard, this tributary lay,
Respect and rev'rence to thy merits pay.
Accept this flow'ret, which assiduous love
For thee selected in th' Ionian Grove.
And, O! forgive the too ambitious Muse,
That dares a subject of such worth to chuse:
That dares to thee address the rural song,
Untaught by Phœbus and the tuneful throng.
Say, born to grace the stage, O Garrick, say,
When with thy Shakespear, in the realms of day,
Thy bosom glowing with celestial fire,
Thou tun'st thy numbers to a Seraph's lyre,
Shall then such honours to thy dust be paid,
As thou hast offer'd to his much-loved shade?
Shall then some grateful tongue rehearse thy praise,
And deck thy shrine with never-fading bays?
Yes, gen'rous Bard, the boast of Albion's Isle,
Sacred to thee they'll dedicate the pile;
For thee the Sculptor use his nicest art,
For thee the Poet all his fire impart:
Nature for thee shall cull her choicest flow'rs,
To strew thy tomb, or deck thy hallow'd bow'rs.
'Twas you the edifice, the statue rais'd,
And honour'd Shakespeare, while yourself was prais'd.
What rapture then, each gen'rous breast must prove,
To view such proofs of unexampled love!
There as you sung fair Avon's bank along,
Her flood responsive echo'd back the song.
Thrice happy Avon, whose much-honour'd stream,
Of future verse, shall be the darling theme.
The Fairies oft in moon-light dance shall tread,
The gay green marge, and flow'r enamell'd mead:
And oft the Elves, with all their midnight crew,
Shall from their banks brush off the night dew:
The Muses make thy plains their fav'rite seat,
And leave Parnassus for thy sweet retreat.
Often enamour'd with thy chrystal wave,
The Naiads shall within thy bosom lave:
In tuneful song thy stream for ever glide,
And silver swans for ever grace thy tide.
And thou, O Stratford, may'st with glory own,
Thyself the happiest, the most favour'd Town.
Heav'n smiles indulgent on that sacred land,
Which Shakespeare trod, as lead by Nature's hand.

We

Well may'ſt thou boaſt, for ages yet to come,
'Twas Garrick's pride, and Shakeſpeare's native home.

ANACREON.

ODE XII.

A New Tranſlation.

TELL me, wanton twittrer, why
Doſt thou round my chamber fly?
Still the harſh untimely ſtrain
Shall I hear, and ſtill contain?
Or in vengeance ſhall I, ſay,
Cut thy fluttt'ring wings away?
Or a Tereus tear thy tongue,
And deſtroy the morning ſong?
Cruel bird, thy warbling ceaſe—
Why diſturb my heav'nly peace;
With the dream of raptures bleſs'd
Raptures on my Chloe's breaſt?

E. B. G.

ODE LIII.

WHILE ſpring with laviſh flow'rets glows,
From the gay wreath I'll pluck the roſe,
The queen of fragrance will diſplay,
—Oh! pour, my friend, th'accordant lay.
Dear to earth, thy ſmiling bloom!
Dear to heav'n thy rich perfume!
Sacred to the ſportive hour
When the loves from flow'r, to flow'r
Blithely trip—the graces fair
Bind thy treaſures to their hair;
By the Paphian Queen careſs'd
Seated on her ſnowy breaſt.

Nymphs, who haunt th'embow'ring ſhades,
Poeſy's enchanting maids,
Woo thee, Roſe; thy charms inſpire
All the raptures of the lyre.
Cull we ſtrait th' inviting roſe,—
Shielded by the thorn it glows;
Cull the roſe; what boots the ſmart!
Bounleſs ſweets regale the heart.

Pluck it not; the flow'ry gem
Unwilling quits its parent ſtem;
Round the feaſt of fragrance rove,
But gently touch—the roſe of love.
Mid the ſons of Comus ſpread
Blooms the roſes living red;
Chaplet for the thirſtg ſoul
Well it crowns the purple bowl.

Hark the bard! his numbers pour
Incenſe to the ſacred flow'r;
The roſy-finger'd beam of light
Undraws the curtain of the night;
Health's bluſhing roſe the virgin ſtreaks,
And paints the down of Venus cheeks.

Lovely roſe! thy genial pow'r
Sweetly ſooths the fickly hour;
O'er the grave thy fragrance ſhed,
We ſink in quiet to the dead.
When the envious hand of time
Nips the honors of thy prime,
Freſh in youth thy odors bear,
Richneſs to the ambient air.

Say from whence the Roſe divine
Bids th'unrival'd luſtre ſhine?
From the liquid caves of night
When Cytherea wak'd to light,
Wak'd from her cold Neptunian birth,
To fill with love the circling earth:
From the forehead of her ſire
When Pallas ſprang with martial fire,
Nature gave the Queen of Flow'rs,
Coeval Siſter of the Pow'rs.

When th'immortals' frolic ſouls
Glow'd with the nectar's copious bowls,
By chance upon a blooming thorn
(Such as the heav'nly ſeats adorn)
Prolific fell th'ætherial dew
—Conſecrated Roſes grew.
The Topers hail'd the plant divine,
And gave it—to the God of Wine.

The WARWICKSHIRE FOOL:

An excellent new Ballad, *to the Tune of the* Warwickſhire Wag.

AT Stratford on Avon what doings! On rare!
What poetry, muſic and dancing was there?
All ye witlings ſo vain, go to Stratford to ſchool,
For Pindar himſelf to Garrick's a fool:
All go to ſchool,
G —— k's a fool;
And the fool of all fools is a Warwickſhire fool.

Your Priors, your Popes, and your Drydens outbraved;
Apollo has given all their laurels to David:
Nay I vow, and I ſwear without any abuſe,
That the Mantuan ſwan to Garrick's a gooſe;
Without any abuſe,
G —— k's a gooſe;
And the gooſe of all geeſe is a Warwickſhire gooſe.

Odes! Catches! and Glees! ſix months preparation
Had fill'd town and country with high expectation.

Send

Send your Pegaſus then, all ye Poets, to graſs;
For Homer himſelf to Garrick's an aſs:
Send him to graſs,
G k's an aſs;
And the aſs of all aſſes is a Warwickſhire aſs.

But this long preparation, conducted by G——k,
For his Jubilee-feaſt in the County of Warwick,
Like the mountain in labour, produced but a mouſe;
For the Ode, faith, is not worth three ſkips of a louſe.
Brought forth a mouſe,
Not worth a louſe;
And the louſe of all lice is a Warwickſhire louſe.

ODE.

A Spotleſs Soul, a Heart replete
With Thoughts benevolent and great,
A Form that ſpeaks a Mind within,
An Aſpect noble, yet ſerene!
If theſe, high Marks of Worth! can warm,
Who, Stella, can thy Force withſtand?
Thy matchleſs Graces can command,
And lure the raptured Soul to own thy Pow'r to charm.

Not Dreſs, the Sex's empty Boaſt,
Where real Charms are wanting moſt!
Not Beauty's ſelf can claim thy care,
The Lot of Beauty, tho' thy ſhare!
Thee Goodneſs! Sweet Compaſſion! move,
And Modeſty's attractive Pow'r!
Thee, Virtue in an heavenly Hour,
Has taught HER EV'RY ART to win the Soul to Love.

To the preſent ADMINISTRATION.

LET all in power, how power they uſe, reflect,
And not oppreſs the people, but protect;
For once that time arrived when power is loſt,
The lawleſs tyrant finds it to his coſt,
That all combine to expreſs their dire diſlike,
And not one hand ſo meann but haſtes to ſtrike.

PACIFICUS.

To a GENTLEMAN on his reading a Greek HOMER, while at Breakfaſt.

THRICE happy he, whoſe early youth receives,
The bliſs of ſcience from the claſſic tome;
Where all the knowledge and the virtue lives,
Taught by the ſages both of Greece and Rome.

Whilſt he unbleſt with learnings ſacred ray,
Is like ſome helpleſs trav'ler in the night,
Who, devious treads, lamenting on his way,
The total want of heav'n's all cheering light,

To the ſame GENTLEMAN, who, on purchaſing a Seal, ſaid he thought the head of NEWTON a fitter ſubject for the Seal of a man of Science, than that of SHAKESPEAR.

THOUGH Newton could with penetrating eyes,
Explore the blazing wonders of the ſkies,
Deſcribe the planets, and their orbits ſhow,
Unknown before to mortals here below;
Yet when in Shakeſpear's comprehenſive page,
I ſee depicted manhood, youth and age,
See him with ſuch amazing pow'r impart
The deep receſſes of the human heart;
They both alike my love and wonder raiſe,
Nor know I where to give ſuperior praiſe:
Hence he whoſe ſoul the bliſs of ſcience feels,
I think ſhould be poſſeſt of both their ſeals.

To DAVID GARRICK, Eſq.

GARRICK, with whom great feſtivals ſucceed,
Would'ſt thou beſtow ſome hints on Rum Mead?
The cauſe is good; nor different ſeems the end:
On Liberty thy Poet's thoughts depend.
The Muſe's courſe hath Freedom for its ground:
Shakeſpeare in Magna Charta's to be found.

The Two Magpies *

BUT why all this dramatic ſtrife,
Ye famous Bantam Patentees?
Why Preludes, Magpies, Man and Wife,
And two contending Jubilees!

To pleaſe the Town, at once away
With all contention, diſtant carriage;
Your heads again together lay,
And let us have another † Marriage.

T. M. *a Friend to both Houſes.*

* Prologue to the Jubilee.
† Alluding to the Clandeſtine Marriage, written by thoſe Gentlemen.

Verſes on ſeeing Mrs. BARRY *in the Character of* TRAGEDY, *in the Pageant Proceſſion at Drury-Lane.*

WHY would the dull Mechanics of the ſcene
Place beauteous Barry on a paſte-board throne?
When every boſom owns her pleaſing reign,
And all the ſway of paſſion is her own.

TIBULLUS.

Boſton, New-England, Auguſt 11.

At a meeting of the Merchants at Faneuil-hall this day, they came to the following reſolutions:---When eat the well-diſpoſed merchants, not only of this but of almoſt every province through the continent, having entered into an agreement not to import any goods (ſome few neceſſary articles excepted) from Great Britain; and it evidently appearing from the lateſt advices from our moſt judicious and beſt friends in England, that a ſtrict adherence to, and perſeverance in ſaid agreement, is the moſt effectual method of obtaining the redreſs of our grievances, the removal of the difficulties under which the commerce of North America at preſent labours, and of preſerving our invaluable rights, liberties, and privileges:

Voted, That ſuch perſons as have imported, and continue to import, directly or indirectly, any articles reſtricted by the agreement above referred to, and ſtill refuſe to join their fellow citizens in ſo ſalutary a meaſure, and thereby counter-act their generous efforts, ungratefully take an advantage of thoſe who are ſacrificing their private intereſt to the good of the public, and at the ſame time, that they diſcover a total diſregard to the liberty and welfare of their country, manifeſt an unwarrantable, baſe, and ſordid attachment to themſelves and their own private concerns; and by continuing their importations, are conducting themſelves in ſuch a manner as will directly and evidently tend to the great diſcouragement and real damage of trade; and to defeat the noble exertions of our friends, and ſtrengthen the hands of our enemies; and if after the mild treatment they have met with, and the pains that have been taken to convince them of the utility and neceſſity of ſo ſalutary a meaſure, they ſhould perſiſt in importing, they muſt be conſidered as enemies to the conſtitution of their country, and muſt expect that thoſe who have any regard for it, will endeavour in every conſtitutional way to prevent their building themſelves upon the ruin of their fellow citizens.

Voted, That from a regard to our country, a concern for poſterity, and in juſtice to ourſelves, we will not purchaſe any articles of ſuch perſons as import contrary to the agreement aforeſaid; and that a true liſt of their names be publiſhed in the news-papers, that we may have the concurrence of every perſon on this continent, who has the public welfare at heart, in rendering their baſe and dangerous deſigns abortive; and Therefore,

Voted, That the names of the following perſons be inſerted in the public papers as importers contrary to the agreement of the merchants, viz. [Here follow the names of nine perſons.]

It having been ſuggeſted at the meeting that Mr. John Greenlaw had broke the agreement of merchants, he was ſent for and appeared, when he made the following acknowledgment, which was voted to be ſatisfactory.

"Whereas I John Greenlaw, have purchaſed goods of perſons who have imported contrary to the agreement of the merchants, which I ſubſcribed; I now declare that I am ſenſible of, and ſorry for my miſbehaviour in that reſpect; and that I am now ready, and do hereby engage to deliver up to the committee of merchants ſuch goods as I have now by me, which I have purchaſed contrary to the agreement; and alſo all thoſe which I may hereafter receive in conſequence of any orders I have forwarded, to be by them kept till a general importation take place: and that for the future, I will ſtrictly adhere to the engagement I have entered into in Auguſt laſt.

JOHN GREENLAW."

The goods are delivered to the ſaid committee, and are accordingly received in the public ſtore.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Warſaw, Sept. 27. A courier diſpatched from Kaminſeck on the 20th inſtant, has brought the following important advices. On the 17th inſtant, very early in the morning, a body of 12,000 Turks, 8000 of which were Janiſſaries, and 4000 horſe, paſſed the Nieſter, over a bridge which was covered by a battery of cannon. About noon the water in that river roſe ſo high that it broke down the bridge. Prince Galitzin being informed of this, attacked the enemy with ſo much ſucceſs that only ſome hundreds of the Turks ſaved themſelves by ſwimming on ſhore, the reſt being killed or taken priſoners. The Ruſſian troops took upon this occaſion 151 pair of colours and horſes tails, and two general's ſtaffs, and ſoon after they took a battery belonging to the enemy of 64 cannon, and 14 mortars. The loſs of the Ruſſians was but 135 killed

led, and 600 wounded. As ſoon as the Ottoman army, which was on the other ſide of the Neiſter, heard of the total defeat of the body of 12,000 men, the Turks expreſſed by loud cries their diſcontent againſt the grand vizir, and indignation againſt the confederates, then they abandoned the fortreſs of Choczim, and made a precipitate retreat towards Bender. In the mean time the Ruſſian army paſſed the river in purſuit of the enemy, and general prince Gallitzin immediately took poſſeſſion of Choczim, where he found 143 pieces of large cannon, and a quantity of balls, bombs, and other ammunition, together with ſome hundreds of Turkiſh women. The number of priſoners which the Ruſſian troops had taken on the other ſide the Nieſter, at the departure of the courier, amounted to about 6000 men, among whom were ſeveral baſhaws. A report likewiſe prevailed in Kaminſeck, that Count Potocki and ſome other confederates were cut to pieces by the Turks.

Warſaw, Sept. 28. The palatinate of Braclaw has been entirely ruined, in conſequence of the incurſions of the Tartars and confederates, who, from the commencement of the campaign, have deſtroyed ſeven populous towns and a prodigious number of villages.

All this news may be depended upon, as the Ruſſian ambaſſador prince Wolkonſki, has received letters, dated from the fortreſs of Choczim. Next Sunday is appointed as a day of thankſgiving for the repeated victories over the enemy.

Liſbon, Sept. 5. The corregidor of that part of the city called Adaluz, his regiſter, and four other perſons, were hanged here the 31ſt of Auguſt, for confiſcating the public money.

Cadiz, Sept. 12. The Engliſh man of war, the Jerſey, commanded by commodore Spry, and the Carisfort and Otter frigates, anchored in our bay ſome time ago, coming from the Mediterranean, the Swan, another Engliſh man of war, came there likewiſe the 27th ult. and ſailed again the 31ſt with Carisfort and Otter. It is ſaid, that theſe ſhips are gone to cruiſe upon the coaſt of Barbary againſt the Sallee rovers, who have plundered ſome Engliſh ſhips.

Legborn, Sept. 18. It is ſaid that the grand duke of Tuſcany will cede the ſtate of Sienna to the pope, in order to indemnify his holineſs for the loſs of Avignon and Venaiſſin; in conſideration of which, it is affirmed, the king of France will give up to his highneſs the iſland of Corſica.

Letters from Paris give a ſurpriſing account from Amiens, of a man and his wife and four horſes being killed, as they were at work in the harveſt field, by ſomething which came out of the earth, and of which no traces were afterwards to be found, but only the ſmoaking hole from whence it iſſued. Two or three other people were ſtruck down, but not much hurt. The ſurgeons who inſpected the bodies of thoſe who were killed, did not diſcover the leaſt wound, but only a conſiderable ſwelling and great deformity of the features. The woman, who was young and handſome, appeared a very ſhocking ſpectacle.

Extract of a Letter from Vienna, Sept. 23.

"A few days ago the Nuncio of the court of Rome had a private audience of the empreſs queen, in which it is aſſured his excellency declared, that the pope, in compliance with the repeated repreſentations of the courts of Verſailles, Madrid, Naples, and Liſbon, as well as from other motives, had at laſt reſolved to ſuppreſs the order of jeſuits, and that his holineſs was willing to give her imperial majeſty immediate notice of this reſolution, that ſhe might take the neceſſary meaſures with reſpect to the jeſuits within her dominions. If this news proves true, all the eſtates of theſe fathers in the dominions of the houſe of Auſtria will be ſeized and adminiſtered in the name of the ſovereign; one third of which will be made uſe of as a penſion for the jeſuits; another third will be employed in works of piety, and the reſt will be added to the publick revenue."

From the Frontiers of Poland, Sept. 8.

Letters from Warſaw adviſe, that they are extraordinary buſy in the cabinet. It is ſaid a new declaration on the part of the court is going to make its appearance, and that a Senatus-Conſilium will be held. Endeavours are making to incline the public to a dyet of pacification, to which it is thought two neighbouring powers are diſpoſed to conſent. It is thought likewiſe that the ſituation of affairs is likely to change on account of the declaration of war made by the Ottoman Porte againſt the king and the republick of Poland.

Vienna, Sept. 9. We learn from Turky, that the grand viſir has demanded and obtained leave to reſign his employments on account of his great age and infirmities, and that the grand ſignior has appointed Moldovani Ali Pacha to be his ſucceſſor. The Seraſkier of Romelia has the command of the Ottoman army conferred upon him for the preſent.

York,

York, Sept. 27. At a very reſpectable meeting of the freeholders of the county, at the aſſembly room in this city, to conſult upon the propereſt method of ſecuring the right of election, which has been ſo unconſtitutionally violated in the inſtance of Middleſex, Sir George Savile, one of our worthy repreſentatives, took the chair, and, at the requeſt of the gentlemen preſent, gave a very conciſe but diſtinct narrative of what had paſſed in the houſe relative to Mr. Wilkes's expulſion. He proceeded (being called upon to do it) to give his own opinion upon the ſubject, and to ſtate the reaſons which have been urged in favour of that expulſion, and went on to ſhew the inſufficiency of them, and the abſolute inconſiſtency of the reſolution of p-----, with the fundamental principles of the conſtitution; he then (though with the utmoſt diffidence and modeſty) hinted what, to him, appeared the likelieſt method of having thoſe grievances redreſſed; and concluded with repreſenting the importance and ſolemnity of the buſineſs in queſtion, and gave the audience ſo weighty and ſo affecting a charge, as brought tears into the eyes of many who heard him. Mr. Laſcelles, the other member for Yorkſhire, next took the chair, declared his entire approbation of what Sir George had offered, and aſſured the freeholders, that he would exert his utmoſt endeavours to procure a redreſs of thoſe public grievances, by purſuing every method which to *them* ſeemed moſt conducive to it. Sir George Armitage followed him, and ſpoke with the greateſt good ſenſe and ſpirit. Sir Cecil Wray next addreſſed the company. Upon this the gentlemen were called upon to ſignify their approbation of petitioning his majeſty, by holding up of hands; and the approbation was ſuppoſed to be univerſal;---but upon thoſe who diſapproved of the ſcheme, being requeſted to diſcover their ſentiments by holding up of hands likewiſe, one gentleman appeared, and was called upon to give his reaſons, which he did in a very few words. Upon this Mr. Wedderburn took the chair, and ſpoke for a full hour, in which he anſwered him in the moſt compleat and maſterly manner; proved beyond diſpute the illegality of the expulſion, and ſhewed, in the ſtrongeſt light, that the only method of redreſs muſt be from a new parliament; upon this a copy of a petition was publickly read and univerſally approved: the purpoſe of it is to ſet forth the unconſtitutional meaſures that have been purſued, relative to the affair of election, and to requeſt his majeſty to diſſolve this p------t.

Monday, Oct. 2. It has been humbly repreſented to the king, that a number of perſons have of late frequently aſſembled themſelves together in the night, in diſguiſe, armed with piſtols, cutlaſſes, and other offenſive weapons, and forcibly entered the dwelling-houſes and ſhops of ſeveral journeymen weavers reſiding in and near Spital-fields, and, after putting them in corporal fear and danger of their lives, cut to pieces and deſtroyed the ſilk works manufacturing in the looms: His majeſty has been pleaſed to promiſe fifty pounds reward on the conviction of each of them, and twenty pounds for apprehending any others concerned in the above offences, on each of their commitment. And if any of the perſons, who have been actually concerned in felonioufly, wilfully, and maliciouſly cutting and deſtroying the ſilk goods in the looms, will ſurrender themſelves and give evidence againſt their accomplices, ſo that two or more be convicted, ſuch perſon or perſons ſhall be admitted as evidence for the crown, have his majeſty's moſt gracious pardon, and receive ten pounds on ſuch conviction.

On Saturday laſt about two o'clock, a paper containing the following words, was brought by a manufacturer from Spital-fields to the magiſtrates ſitting in Bow-ſtreet, viz. "Mr. Hill, you are deſired to ſend the full donation of all your looms to the Dolphin in Cock-lane. This from the conquering and bold defiance to be levied 4s. per loom." Upon which a ſummons was immediately granted to the landlord of the Dolphin to appear in Bow-ſtreet at ſix o'clock, which he neglected to do; upon this ſome peace officers were collected together in order to ſearch the ſaid houſe, provided any proof could be had that the cutters were aſſembled there to receive contributions: Between eight and nine o'clock in the evening, information was made upon oath, that the cutters were aſſembled at the Dolphin aforeſaid, armed with cutlaſſes and other offenſive weapons, to receive the ſaid contributions; upon which a warrant was granted under the hands and ſeals of two juſtices of the peace to ſearch the ſaid houſe. A magiſtrate and a number of peace officers, neceſſarily ſupported by a party of the guards, went to ſearch the ſaid houſe, where the cutters were found aſſembled in a room, and armed, receiving contributions from the poor weavers; the cutters immediately, without any ceremony, fired at the peace officers and killed a ſoldier at the foot of the ſtairs behind them; they afterwards fired promiſcuouſly down the ſtairs and out of the windows at the ſoldiers, who, under the direction of the civil power, fired at them.

them. Moſt of the cutters made their eſcape out at the top of the houſe, leaving their arms behind them; one blunderbuſs, four pair of piſtols, and ſeveral cutlaſſes and ſwords were brought away, and four perſons taken into cuſtody, upon one of whom ſeveral papers were found relating to this dreadful gang.---The arms of the ſoldiers were not loaded, nor ordered to be loaded, until the cutters had fired ſeveral times on the peace officers and on the magiſtrate himſelf, who was upon the ſtairs deſiring them to ſurrender. It is feared, that from the frequent firings ſome innocent perſons may have received injury.

Tueſday, Oct. 3. As two gentlemen were fiſhing near the Chelſea water works, they heard a woman's voice faintly utter theſe words, O my huſband! and on their nearer approach, they ſaw floating in the water a genteel young woman. One of the gentlemen immediately jumped in, and brought her out, when ſhe was heard to pronounce, O my dear! and then fell into ſtrong convulſions. 'Tis ſaid the cauſe of this raſh action, was the great regard ſhe bore an unworthy huſband, who left her a few days before in the greateſt diſtreſs. Notwithſtanding all poſſible care was taken of her, there are ſmall hopes of her recovery.

Wedneſday, Oct. 4. A ſtrange fray happened at a public-houſe near Brentford bridge, between an Iriſh nobleman of late creation, and the maſter of the houſe. The quarrel is ſaid to have aroſe from the publican's giving offence to the nobleman and his company, by coming with his hat on into the room, and making a ſurly reply, on ſomething being ordered to be brought, for which they thought proper to correct him with a blow. On this a ſcuffle enſued, and he raiſed his family in his defence, who, prevailing over the nobleman and his company, treated them very roughly, particularly the brother of the nobleman received a blow, which beat his noſe flat to his face. At length the company's ſervants came in, and the battle became ſo great, that there was the higheſt danger that miſchief of a more fatal kind would have happened. It is probable that this conteſt will be again renewed in Weſtminſterhall, as both parties complain of ill treatment from each other.

Exeter, Oct. 5. "At a general and very numerous meeting of the gentlemen, clergy, and freeholders aſſembled here this day, the occaſion of the meeting was firſt explained to the company by Mr. Sheriff, after which it was moved that a petition ſhould be preſented to his majeſty, complaining that the right of election, the baſis of all our liberties, had been violated by a late deciſion of the houſe of commons.---This motion being ſeconded, was unanimouſly agreed to; after which the petition (being already prepared) was read and approved of. A motion was then made and ſeconded, that beſides the petition, inſtructions ſhould be given to the two repreſentatives, directing them to move for an enquiry into the ſeveral grievances complained of, and particularly into the conduct of a late ſecretary of ſtate, with reſpect to his refuſing to enquire into a charge that was properly and regularly brought before him.

"While the ſheriff was putting or preparing to put the queſtion, a voice was heard from the window, crying NO, NO. The gentleman who uttered it upon being deſired to explain himſelf, refuſed to make any particular objection either to the petition or the inſtructions, and contented himſelf with complaining that the matter was not tranſacted in the open air where all the freeholders could hear what was ſaid, and not in a private room, where more than a tenth part of them could not have entered. The good ſenſe of the freeholders did not want the eloquence of ſerjeant Glynn to make them ſenſible of the futility of this objection, as well as of the evident inſult which it offered to themſelves. They reſented it immediately by hiſſing and other noiſes, and ſoon after by greater affronts, which we hope were not dangerous, and preſume were not diſagreeable to the objectors as it will probably enhance their merit in another place.

"The inſtructions were then read a ſecond time, and approved; notwithſtanding which, they were then particularly objected to by one ſingle gentleman. He was replied to, and with ſuch effect, that the whole aſſembly redoubled their acclamations, in token of their conſent and approbation.

Friday, Oct. 6. A maid ſervant of Mr. Thrale, member of parliament for the borough of Southwark, at his country houſe at Stretham, Surry, came down ſtairs, when her miſtreſs having a ſuſpicion of her being ſecretly delivered of a child, went up to her bed-chamber, and diſcovered a new-born infant dead in her box, wrapt in dirty aprons, with its legs bent over the ſhoulders. She is properly ſecured until a fit time for her commitment to the New Goal.

Saturday, Oct. 7. A gambler was committed to Wood-ſtreet compter, by the ſitting alderman at Guildhall, charged with decoying a countryman out of Smithfield, to a houſe near Bartholomew-cloſe, where the gambler propoſed a game at cards, which the

the countryman refuſed; but to convince him it was not for want of money, he pulled out a purſe with ſix guineas, three half guineas, and ſome ſilver; whereupon the gambler ſnatched the purſe out of his hand, and endeavoured to make off, but was ſecured, and a conſtable ſent for, who gave the fellow leave to go to the neceſſary, where he dropt down a bag of counterfeit guineas, &c. which was afterwards found; and two watches were diſcovered concealed under his hams.

Monday, Oct. 9. Yeſterday morning died in the Middleſex hoſpital, the unfortunate man who was wounded by Mr. Joſeph Baretti, on Friday night. This gentleman had been to the Turk's-head tavern in Gerrard-ſtreet, to meet ſome friends; not finding them there, he left word that he would go to the prince of Orange coffee-houſe, and read the news-papers and come back again ſoon. On his return he was accoſted by a woman of the town, who abuſed him with very indecent and provoking language; a bully belonging to her likewiſe much abuſed him, upon which he told them he muſt be obliged to ſtand upon his own defence, and took out of his pocket a ſmall knife with a ſilver blade; the bully then ſtruck him, and he gave him a cut with the knife, the woman immediately cried murder, which drew a great number of people together by whom he was purſued; the unfortunate man, who is ſince dead, laid hold of him, and Mr. Baretti in his defence gave him the mortal wound. He then retreated into a tallow-chandler's ſhop, and begged for protection, and was promiſed it if he would give up the knife which he inſtantly complied with; the tallow-chandler then enquiring into the circumſtances of the affair, informed Mr. Baretti, that he was a conſtable, and in conſequence of his office he muſt be obliged to ſecure him: accordingly he carried him before Sir John Fielding, who examined into the matter. Mr. Baretti ſent for Sir Joſhua Reynolds to bail him, but Sir John told them it was an offence of that nature, that bail could not be admitted, and Mr. Baretti was ſent to Tothill fields bridewell.

Tueſday, Oct. 10. This afternoon the coroner's inqueſt ſat on the body of Mr. Morgan, who died of the wounds he received in the Hay-market on Friday night, from Mr. Baretti, and remaining ſitting till ten at night, when they adjourned all Wedneſday afternoon, and finiſhed late at night examining the witneſſes, when the jury brought in their verdict manſlaughter. And in conſequence thereof, Mr. Baretti was admitted to bail.

Wedneſday, Oct. 11. Mr. Beckford, at the requeſt of a committee of the livery appointed to wait upon him, accepted the office of lord mayor for the year enſuing, to which he had been elected.

Thurſday, Oct. 12. Two perſons, ſaid to be callico printers, were found dead, in the road between Bromley and Bow, ſuppoſed to have been robbed and murdered by ſome villains the preceding night.

Friday, Oct. 13. In the morning, between one and two, a dreadful fire broke out in the houſe of Oſborn, Orrice-weaver, Star-court, Temple-bar, which conſumed that, together with the houſe of Mr. Ealing, Pawnbroker; Mr. Thompſon, mathematical-inſtrument-maker; Mr. Talboy, haircutter; and ſix other houſes in the ſaid court; with the ſhop of Mr. Webb, blackſmith; the flames ſpread to Mr Spilſbury's printing-houſe in Newcaſtle-court; that of Mr. Jones, taylor; Mr. Cobk, wine-court; and to two others on the right hand ſide, which were burnt to the ground. The houſes of Mr. Laddie, jeweller; Mr. Sydebottom, veſtry clerk of St. Clement's Danes; Mr. Richardſon, carpenter, and three others, are greatly damaged. In Butcher-row, the back part of the Magpye public houſe; the houſes of Mrs. Lawrence, milliner; Mr. Read, oilman; and two houſes in Crown-court are damaged; many of the unhappy ſufferers had not time to ſave any thing. A party of guards from the Savoy arrived at three o'clock. No lives are loſt. Mr. Ealing, the pawnbroker, in the confuſion went into a room to remove a box, containing many gold and ſilver watches, but miſtook another for it of no value; ſo that the whole was conſumed, with all the ſtock, partly the property of many poor people.

Saturday, Oct. 14. Was committed to Newgate, a youth under fourteen years of age, for forging a note of 20l. in his maſter's name. He was ſtopped and taken into cuſtody by the banker, who kept caſh for his maſter, upon whom it was drawn.

Monday, Oct. 16. The captain of an oyſter ſmack being truſted with a ſum of money by the packers to lay out for them, after his veſſel had diſcharged its cargo at eaſt ſtairs, he croſſed the water to go to St. Catherine's, but was met by two proſtitutes, who decoyed him to a houſe of ill fame on Saltpetre-bank, where they got him intoxicated with liquor and then rifled his pockets of 30 guineas.

Tueſday, Oct. 17. A gentleman at Roehampton, in Surry, has invented a machine, by means of which ſix men can pull up eight large trees, whether oaks, elms,

elms, &c. by the roots in one day; which was put in execution, in order to open a proſpect from the ſaid gentleman's houſe.

Wedneſday, Oct. 18. In conſequence of notices ſent from Sir John Fielding's office to Mr. Aldermn Hewitt, of Coventry, two more of the deſperate gang of cutters have been apprehended in the neighbourhood of that city; and from the vigorous meaſures Mr. Hewitt has purſued, there is little doubt but more of them will be taken.

The following malefactors were executed at Tyburn, viz. Joſeph Stackhouſe and William Litchfield, for robbing Mr. Jeſſop, on the highway; George Low, for ſtealing ſome linen and 5l. 12s. 6d. John Allen, for forgery; Henry Godwin, for robbing Mr. Savery on the highway of a pair of ſilver ſhoe buckles; and Joſeph Simpſon, for robbing Mr. Snape on Finchly common of 15s. 6d.

A reſpite was ſent for Joſeph Simpſon, but it did not reach the place of execution till after he was dead.

The ſeſſions began at the Old-Bailey, when twenty-five priſoners were tried, five of whom were capitally convicted; Richard Bransby, for ſtealing a large quantity of wearing apparel, linen, and divers other things, the property of Mrs. Ann Fonnerau, and her ſervants, in the dwelling houſe of the ſaid Mrs. Fonnerau, in Welbeck ſtreet; Andrew Hendrick Ludgreen, for burglary, in the dwelling houſe of William Norman, at Limehouſe, and ſtealing four china bowls, and a quantity of halfpence; George Crowder, William Clarke, John Symmonds, for burglary in the dwelling houſe of ------ Niſborough, and ſtealing ſome wearing apparel and other things. Thirteen were convicted for tranſportation, and ſeven were acquitted.

Thurſday, Oct. 19. Twenty-one priſoners were tried at the Old-Bailey, of whom five were capitally convicted, viz. Willam Troy, for robbing Henry Tomlinſon in the London fields near Hackney, of a ſilver watch, and ſome money. This priſoner no longer ſince than laſt ſeſſions, was an evidence againſt Joſeph Goodwin, who was executed on Wedneſday. John Doyle, and John Valline, for felonouſly, and wilfully cutting and deſtroying a quantity of bombazine ſilk, the property of Mr. Horton, in the loom of Thomas Poor. Peter Perrin, for felonioufly, wilfully, and maliciouſly breaking and deſtroying ſeveral looms, and other tackle and utenſils uſed in and for the weaving ſilk trimmings, and other goods, about two years ſince, the property of John Clare at Stepney. James Feſſey, for wilfully and maliciouſly cutting and deſtroying a quantity of ſilk ribbon, the property of Meſſ. Dickenſon and Co. in the loom of Joſeph Edwards, in the dwelling houſe of John Depree, Bethnal green. Six were convicted for tranſportation, two were ordered to be whipped. And eight acquitted.

Friday, Oct. 20. Thirteen priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey, two of whom were capitally convicted; viz. James Fiſe, for ſtealing a brown gelding, the property of William Beecraft, of Blackheath; and a cheſnut-gelding, the property of William Eterick, of Tunbridge; and Mary Davidſon, for privately ſtealing 34 guineas from the perſon of John Bloie. William Elder, tried for wilful murder, was acquitted. Four were convicted to be tranſported. One to be publicly whipped, one was convicted of petit larceny, and ſix were acquitted.

Mr. Joſeph Baretti, attended by his bail, was brought into court, and indicted for ſtabbing Evan Morgan, who died of his wounds in the Middleſex hoſpital. He was offered a jury half of foreigners, but refuſed it. The council for the king were Mr. Key and Mr. Chetwood; for the priſoner, Mr. Cox, Mr. Lucas, and Mr. Murphy. The evidence againſt Mr. Baretti were, a woman of the town, who admitted that her companion had provoked him by a very indecent outrage; and two men, who confeſſed they had joined with the deceaſed Morgan in acts of injurious violence, and of whom the ſecond contradicted, in ſome important particulars, the evidence of the firſt. Another witneſs from the hoſpital repeated the account which he had received from Morgan who ſeemed to think himſelf wounded without ſufficient provocation. The court then called upon Mr. Baretti for his defence, who read from a written paper his narrative of the whole tranſaction, compoſed and pronounced with ſo much force as to melt into tears the greateſt part of his audience. In confirmation of this narrative, he produced ſuch teſtimony from Mr. Wyatt, the ſurgeon who attended Morgan, and from a gentlewoman who beheld the whole fray, that the proſecutor's evidence loſt its credit. Mr. Baretti's character was then atteſted by ſeveral gentlemen with whoſe names the world is very well acquainted, and among whom were the following: Beauclerk, Sir Joſhua Reynolds, Mr. Burke, Dr. Johnſon, Mr. Fitzherbert, Mr. Garrick, Dr. Goldſmith, Mr. Stevens, and Dr. Halifax. Mr. juſtice Bathurſt ſummed up the evidence on both ſides, with great judgment,

judgment, and the jury, after a deliberation of a few minutes, acquitted him of the charge.

Saturday, Oct. 21. Seven priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey. one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. John Maycock, for aſſaulting Luke Sherbon on the highway on Bow road, and robbing him of half a guinea and ſome ſilver.

A young man was convicted of making falſe entries in a book of rebates kept by him at the general poſt office, whoſe judgment was reſpited.

And five were acquitted.

After the trials the court paſſed ſentence of tranſportation for ſeven years on twenty convicts, and on one for fourteen years, two were branded in the hand, one ordered to be publickly whipped in Thame-ſtreet, and three to be privately whipped.

Monday, Oct. 23. Came on at the ſeſſions houſe in the Old-Bailey, the further arguments in arreſt of judgment on the conviction of Peter Perrin and James Feſſey, two of the Spital-fields weavers, when ſeveral objections made to their indictment were learnedly argued by Mr. Lucas, the priſoners counſel. The principal exceptions on which their fate is likely to terminate were, that a loom is not within the determinate preciſe enumeration or meaning of the act of the 6th of his preſent majeſty, which runs thus: "Inſtruments, tools, utenſils, or tackle," for weaving, &c. nor for what particular manufacture looms were employed as ſpecified in the act; that the fact was done contrary to the conſent of the owner, and who was the owner is not ſufficiently averted or aſſigned in the indictment, the defect whereof no intendment or inference can ſupply. Theſe objections were learnedly anſwered and ſupported by many authorities, cited in reply by Mr. Cox, Mr. Beecroft, and Mr. Murphy, for the crown. The court was of opinion, that it being the firſt caſe on a recent act of parliament, creating a capital crime, which before at common law was only a treſpaſs, poſtponed the ultimate determination till it is taken into a more mature conſideration againſt the next ſeſſions.

This day William Horsford was committed to Newgate by Sir John Fielding, for feloniouſly, wilfully, and maliciouſly cutting and deſtroying a quantity of wrought ſilk, called bombazine ſilk, in the room of Mr. Thomas Poor.

Laſt week Mr. Hennis, an Eſſex farmer, was tricked out of 107 guineas by three gamblers, as he was going home from St. Alban's fair. One of the rogues took the farmer's mare, worth 30l. out of the ſtable, and left him a hack not worth 5os.

A woman of the town, under the Piazza at Covent Garden, having ſolicited a young fellow, who had formerly lived with her, to go home to her houſe, ſhe pulled out a knife and ſtabbed him; and it is thought the wound is dangerous.

As Mr. Broughton, of Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, wine merchant, was going from his houſe to the Bank, he was ſet upon in Threadneedle-ſtreet by a perſon who cut and wounded him in a moſt dangerous and ſhocking manner, and continues dangerouſly ill of his wounds.

The ſeſſions ended at the Old Bailey; when 11 received ſentence of death; (the ſentence of two of the cutters, viz. Perrin and Feſſey, was reſpited) one is to be tranſported for 14 years; two branded, and three whipped.

The next ſeſſions will begin on Monday the 4th of December, at Guildhall, and on Wedneſday the 6th at the Old Bailey.

The following is an abſtract from Mr. Gurney's minutes, of the number of priſoners tried at the Old Bailey, from the firſt ſeſſions in the mayoralty of Sir William Calvert, Knt. Dec. 1749, to the laſt of Mr. Alderman Turner, Oct. 1769.

Aldermen	Priſoners
Calvert	670
Pennant and Blachford	670
Cockayne	615
Winterbottom & Alſop	555
Gaſcoyne	523
Rawlinſon	514
Janſſen	400
Bethel	451
Dickenſon	411
Aſgill	349
Glyn	337
Chitty	318
Blakiſton	322
Fludyer	312
Beckford	508
Bridgen	509
Stevenſon	551
Nelſon	536
Kite	582
Harley	643
Turner	616
Total	10473

Tueſday, Oct. 24. We are credibly informed, that the application which was made to obtain a reſpite for Simpſon the gardener, who was executed on Wedneſday laſt, was attended with ſucceſs; and that our moſt gracious ſovereign, who diſtinguiſhes himſelf by ſuch glorious acts of clemency, granted the ſaid reſpite on Tueſday

day afternoon, at the interceſſion of the hon. lady M——n and lady Caroline F——y: but unhappily for the poor convict, the formality of office required that it ſhould be forwarded to the ſheriffs through lord W——h's office. It was accordingly carried to him at B—— P——; but his lordſhip being ſome how or other *diſordered*, neglected to forward it, went out on a hunting party next morning, and the poor man was hanged.—Another ſubject loſt to the ſtate, and numbered with poor young Allen and Clarke among the dead. It is the more to be lamented as it was his firſt fault, and committed in a fit of deſpair, owing to domeſtic quarrels; the unhappy man declaring he would do ſomething to prevent living with his wife, with whom he had quarrelled, and cared not how ſoon he died! This lunatic fit might have ſubſided, and he might have lived to be a good and uſeful member of ſociety.

Wedneſday, Oct. 25. It is well known with what indifference a certain premier d—— has hitherto treated every petition that has been preſented both in his m——ſt——l department, as well as his political converſation; but when he was told of the Yorkſhire petition, and the reſpectable names that ſupported it, he exclaimed, "This is no *petition*, this is a *demand*, which I am afraid muſt, at length, be complied with."

Being the anniverſary of his majeſty's acceſſion to the throne, the court at St. James's was very numerous; all the royal family were preſent.

This morning her royal highneſs the princeſs Dowager of Wales went to compliment their majeſties on the occaſion of the day, and breakfaſted with their majeſties. The nobility alſo complimented her royal highneſs on the occaſion at Carleton-houſe.

Thurſday, Oct. 26. The public has for ſome time paſt been alarmed with repeated falſe accounts of violences and riots in Spitalfields. The reports of which have been raiſed and induſtriouſly propagated to ſerve the moſt wicked purpoſes. The inquiry made by the ſheriffs into theſe matters has produced a diſcovery of the moſt iniquitous combination and cool deliberate villainy that ever diſgraced this country.

The whole will very ſhortly be laid before the public to the everlaſting confuſion of two ſorts of men; who for the ſake of baſe gain, and in the proſecution of the moſt deteſtable ſyſtem of politics, do not ſcruple to embrue their hands in the innocent blood of honeſt and laborious poor men.

Friday, Oct. 27. What has been ſaid in honour of the preſent chancellor with reſpect to never having had one of his decrees reverſed, will not hold good, we hear, with reſpect to his predeceſſor, who was as famous for the reverſe of that as he is for his remarkable attachment to the extenſion of power and prerogative in the preſent family.

Saturday, Oct. 28. A few days ſince a certain popular gentlemen, who has ſignalized himſelf in the cauſe of a patriotic priſoner, received a preſent of a 500l. bank note, under cover, from Mr. K. brother to lord K. "as a reward of his zeal for his country."

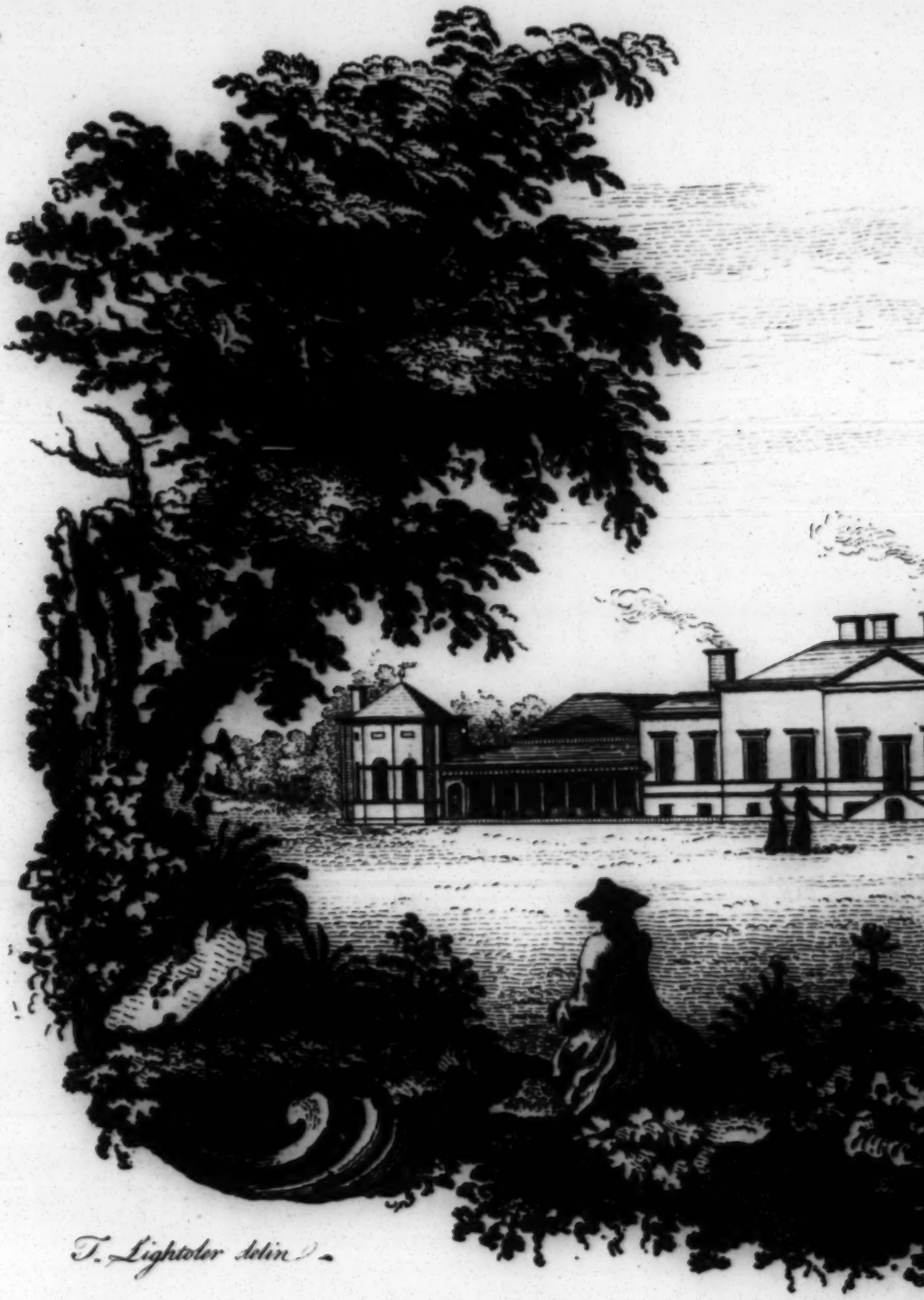
BANKRUPTS.

Barzillai Wood, of St. Andrew, Holborn, carpenter. Iſaac Joſeph, Gerſhon Iſaac, Solomon Levi, and Levi Solomon, merchants and partners. John Wilks, late of Aldersgate-ſtreet, innholder. Simon Henry, of St. Mary le Bonne, dealer. Francis Homfray, of Old Swinford, in Worceſterſhire, ironmonger. Thomas Lewis, of the Poultry, London, hardwareman. James Harriot, of Braintree, in Eſſex, wine-merchant. Peter Francis Maurice de Court, of Artillery-lane, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, merchant. Thomas Wiſden, of Canterbury, Grocer. Samuel Magſon, of Skircoat in Halifax, Yorkſhire, dealer. Francis Baker, of Saliſbury, in Wilts, mercer. Peter Anthony Reina, of Broad-court, Long-acre, hoſier. George Goſling, of Cornhill, London, hoſier. Zachariah Houſe, otherwiſe Zachary Houſe, of Naſh Mill, near King's Langley, in Hertfordſhire, paper-maker. Henry Guinand, of London, merchant. John Clark, of Church-court, Clement's-lane, Cannon-ſtreet, London, merchant and broker. Joſeph Noah, of Red-lion-ſtreet, Whitechapel, jeweller. William Lane, of Leman-ſtreet, Middleſex, dealer in ſugar. John Scourfield the younger, of Gateſhead, in the county of Durham, mariner. Iſaac Jarrett, of Bagſhot, in Surry, dealer. Thomas Burch, of St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondſey, dealer. Michael Young, of St. Paul, Covent-garden, mercer.

MARRIAGES.

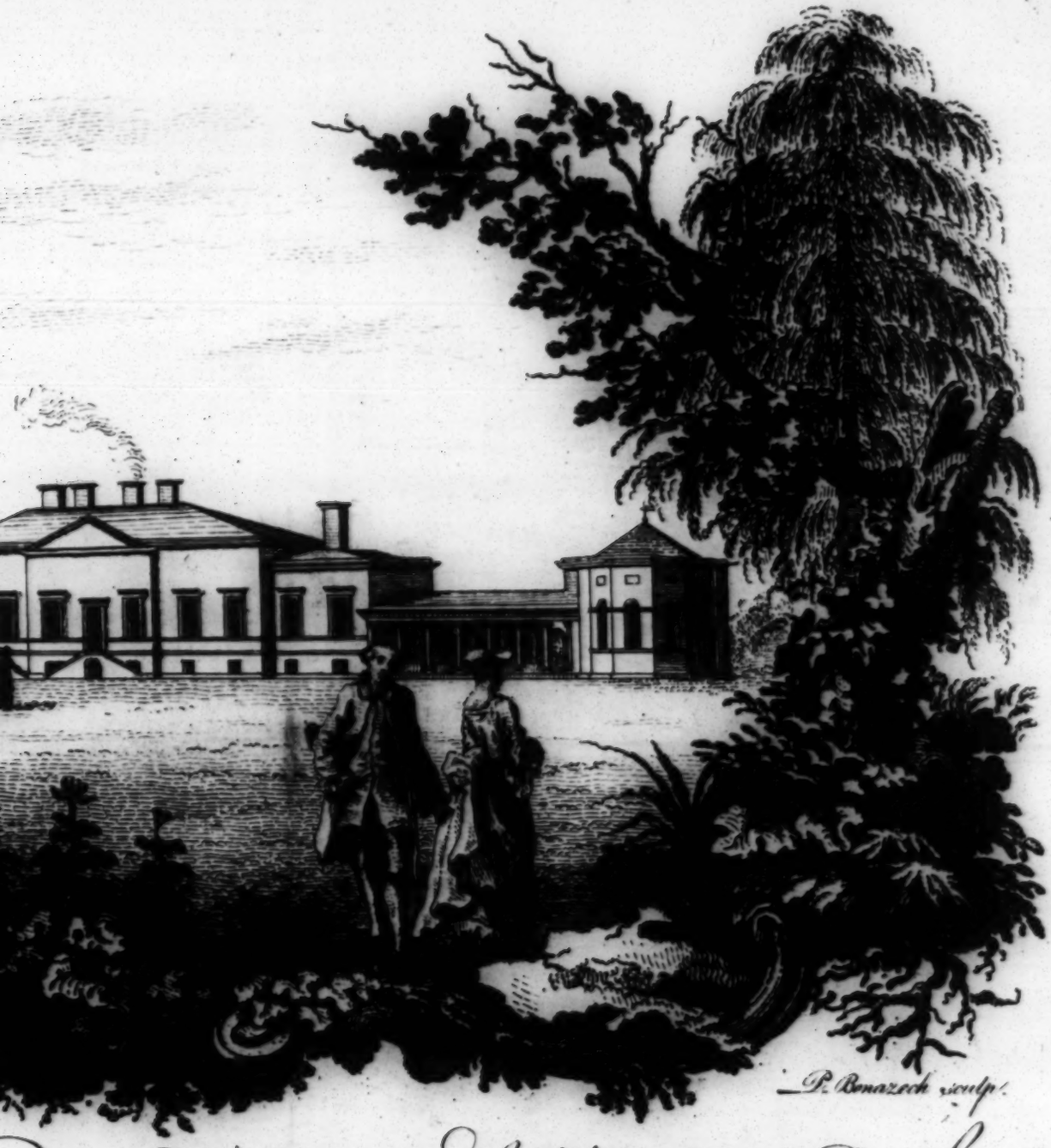
Robert Ladbroke, Eſq; ſon of Sir Robert Ladbroke, to miſs Kingſcote, daughter of Robert Kingſcote, Eſq; of Walthamſtow. At Aſhford in Kent, the rev. Mr. Hearne, one of the ſix preachers in the cathedral of Canterbury, to miſs Adcock, of Aſhford. At Dundas caſtle, George Brown, Eſq; of Elliſtoun, to miſs Dorothea Dundas, daughter to James Dundas, Eſq; of Dundas.





T. Lightoler delin.

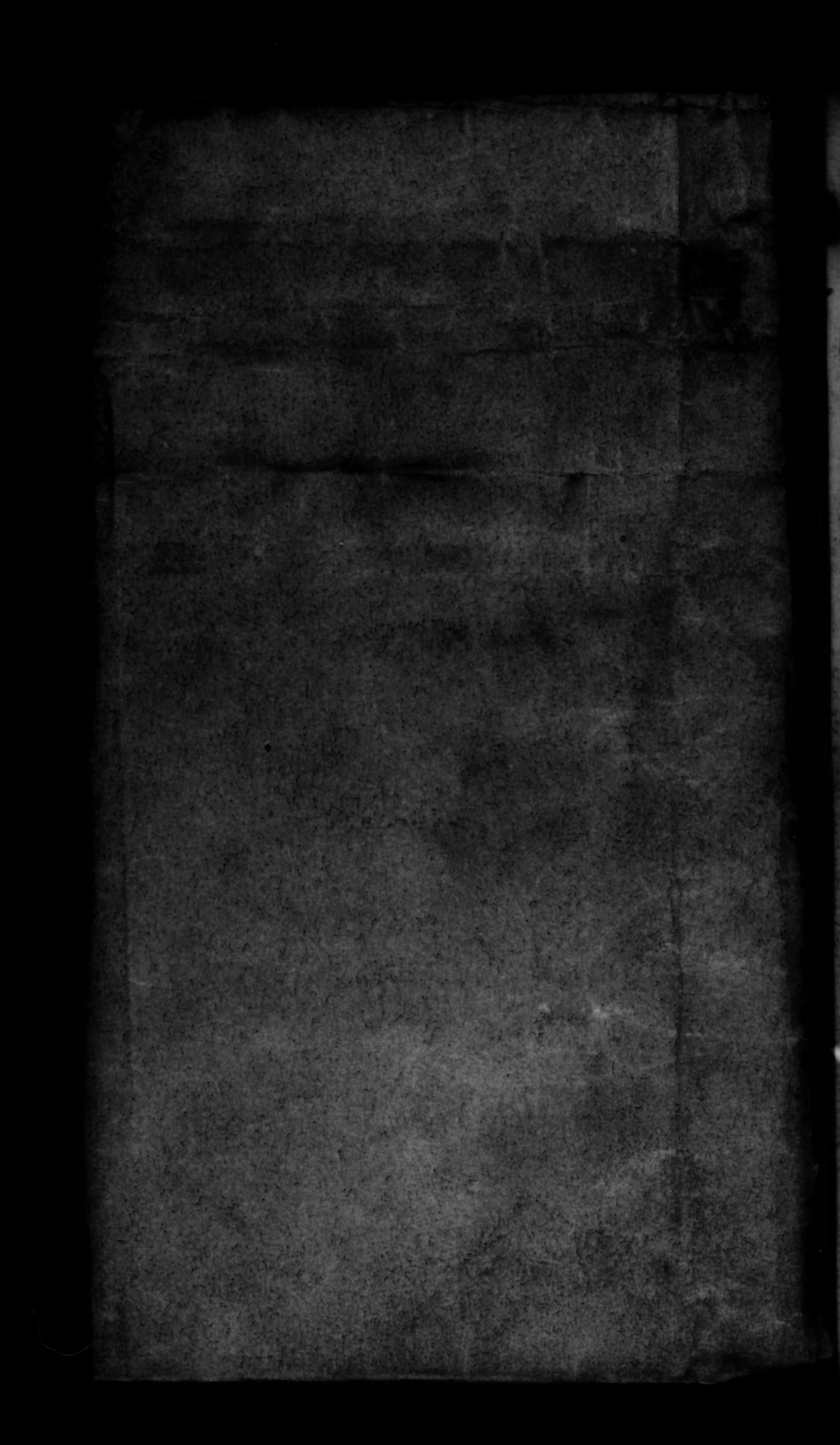
To the Rt. Hon.. the Earl of Harrington, this Persp
in Surry, is most humbly dedicated by his Lordshi



this Perspective View & Plan of his Lordships House at Petersham

Lordship's most Obliged & Obed.t Servants,

The Proprietors.



THE

Cambridge Magazine,

For NOVEMBER, 1769.

NUMBER XI.

To the EDITOR *of the* CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

AS the taſte for dramatic Literature, in the preſent generation is moſt undeniably improved; and, as a modern audience never fail to do ſo much credit to their underſtandings and principles, as to diſcountenance every ſtroke of indelicacy, however artfully protected by the dreſs of humour or witticiſm. As this, I ſay, is the invariable practice, and the unrefined writer thereby excluded from all toleration, conſequently excluded from every chance for ſucceſs, I own it is with the greateſt aſtoniſhment, that I behold the ſame ſet of people, patient auditors of pieces, wholly deficient in this grand eſſential, nay more, diſcovering on their repreſentation, the higheſt marks of entertainment and applauſe.

According to my ideas, Mr. Editor, things either *are*, or are *not*, exceptionable,—if therefore, the works of a Congreve, a Farquhar, or a Steele, *can* be well received by the mind of elegance, and if the niceſt ear *can* attend, unſhocked, the ribaldry contained in their, however otherwiſe admirable, productions, I cannot ſee why the diſtreſs of the one ſex, or the diſguſt of the other, ſhould be ſo abundantly excited by the lively ſallies of a cotemporary pen.

To prove what I have ſaid, I have taken one of the moſt favoured compoſitions now extant, and have no doubt but I ſhall ſurprize many cautious parents, and the well-bred in general, when I preſent them with the ſcenes to which the former have led their beſt beloved daughters, and at which the latter have expreſſed neither horror nor deteſtation.

After this introduction, who would believe that the work now before me, was the celebrated Comedy of the Conſcious Lovers;—Yes, O ye refined! you have read the charge, and now behold the proof.—How can you exculpate yourſelves for having with unblushing attention heard (or, at leaſt, the concluſion is by no means unfair, as you have repeatedly heard) the following converſation in Act the third, between Mrs. Sealand and Mr. Cimberton, and that too in the preſence of an amiable young lady?

Enter Mrs. Sealand *and* Mr. Cimberton.

Mrs. Seal. How do I admire this noble, this learned taſte of yours, and the worthy regard you have to our own ancient and honourable houſe, in conſulting a means to keep the blood as pure, and as regularly deſcended as may be.

Cimb. Why, really Madam, the young women of this age are treated with diſcourſes of ſuch a tendency, and their imaginations ſo bewilder'd in fleſh and blood, that a man of reaſon can't talk to be underſtood: they have no ideas of happineſs, but what are more groſs than the gratification of hunger and thirſt.

Lucinda. With how much reflexion he is a coxcomb! [*aſide.*

Cimb. And in truth, Madam, I have consider'd it as a moſt brutal cuſtom, that perſons of the firſt character in the world, ſhould go as ordinarily, and with as little ſhame, to bed, as to dinner with one another. They proceed to the propagation of the ſpecies, as openly, as to the preſervation of the individual.

Luc. She that willingly goes to bed to thee, muſt have no ſhame, I'm ſure. *Aſide.*

Mrs. Seal. Oh, Couſin Cimberton! Couſin Cimberton! how abſtracted, how refin'd, is your ſenſe of things! but, indeed, it is too true, there is nothing ſo ordinary as to ſay, in the beſt govern'd families, my maſter and lady are gone to bed; one does not know but it might have been ſaid of one's ſelf.

[*Hiding her face with her fan.*

Cimb. Lycurgus, Madam, inſtituted otherwiſe; among the Lacedemonians, the whole female world was pregnant, but none, but the mothers themſelves, knew by whom: their meetings were ſecret, and the amorous congreſs always by ſtealth; and no ſuch profeſſed doings between the ſexes, as are tolerated among us under the audacious word, Marriage.

Mrs. Seal. Oh! had I liv'd in thoſe days, and been a Matron of Sparta, one might, with leſs indecency, have had ten children, according to that modeſt inſtitution, than one, under the confuſion of our modern, bare-fac'd manner!

Luc. And yet, poor woman, ſhe has gone thro' the whole ceremony, and here I ſtand a melancholy proof of it. *Aſide.*

Mrs. Seal. We will talk then of buſineſs. That girl walking about the room there, is to be your wife. She has, I confeſs, no ideas, no ſentiments, that ſpeak her born of a thinking mother.

Cimb. I have obſerved her; her lively look, free air, and diſengag'd countenance, ſpeak her very——

Luc. Very, what?

Cimb. If you pleaſe Madam——to ſet her a little that way.

Mrs. Seal. Lucinda, ſay nothing to him, you are not a match for him; when you are married, you may ſpeak to ſuch a huſband, when you're ſpoken to. But, I am diſpoſing of you, above yourſelf, every way.

Cimb. Madam, you cannot but obſerve the inconveniencies I expoſe myſelf to, in hopes that your Ladyſhip will be the conſort of my better part: as for the young woman, ſhe is rather an impediment, than a help to a man of letters and ſpeculation. Madam, there is no reflexion, no philoſophy, can at all times ſubdue the ſenſitive life, but the animal ſhall ſometimes carry away the man: Ha! ay, the vermillion of her lips.

Luc. Pray, don't talk of me thus.

Cimb. The pretty enough——pant of her boſom.

Luc. Sir: Madam, don't you hear him!

Cimb. Her forward cheſt.

Luc. Intolerable.

Cimb. High health.

Luc. The grave, eaſy impudence of him!

Cimb. Proud heart.

Luc. Stupid coxcomb!

Cimb. I ſay, Madam, her impatience, while we are looking at her, throws out all attractions——her arms——her neck——what a ſpring in her ſtep!

Luc. Don't you run me over thus, you ſtrange unaccountable!

Cimb. What an elaſticity in her veins and arteries!

Luc. I have no veins, no arteries.

Mrs. Seal. Oh, child, hear him; he talks finely, he's a ſcholar, he knows what you have.

Cimb. The ſpeaking invitation of her ſhape, the gathering of herſelf up, and the indignation you ſee in the pretty little thing——now, I am conſidering her, on this occaſion, but as one that is to be pregnant.

Luc. The familiar, learned, unſeaſonable poppy! *Aſide.*

Cimb. And pregnant undoubtedly ſhe will be yearly. I fear I ſhan't, for many years, have diſcretion enough to give her one fallow ſeaſon.

Luc. Monſter! there's no bearing it. The hideous ſot!——there's no enduring it, to be thus ſurveyed like a ſteed at ſale.

Cimb. At ſale! ſhe's very illiterate——But ſhe's very well limb'd too; turn her in; I ſee what ſhe is.

[*Exit* Lucinda *in a rage.*

Mrs. Seal. Go, you creature, I am aſham'd of you.

Cimb. No harm done——you know, Madam, the better ſort of people, as I obſerved to you, treat by their lawyers of weddings [*adjuſting himſelf at the glaſs*] and the woman in the bargain, like the manſion-houſe in the ſale of the eſtate, is thrown in, and what that is, whether good or bad, is not at all conſider'd.

Mrs. Seal. I grant it, and therefore make no demand for her youth, and beauty, and every other accompliſhment, as the common world think 'em, becauſe ſhe is not polite.

Cimb. Madam, I know, your exalted underſtanding, abſtracted, as it is, from vulgar prejudices, will not be offended, when I declare to

to you, I marry to have an heir to my eſtate, and not to beget a colony, or a plantation: This young woman's beauty, and conſtitution will demand proviſion for a tenth child at leaſt.

Mrs. Seal. With all that wit, and learning, how conſiderate! What an œconomiſt! [*Aſide*] ——Sir, I cannot make her any other than ſhe is; or ſay ſhe is much better than the other young women of this age, or fit for much, beſides being a mother; but I have given directions for the marriage ſettlements, and Sir Geoffry Cimberton's counſel is to meet ours here, at this hour, concerning his joining in the deed, which when executed, makes you capable of ſettling what is due to Lucinda's fortune: Herſelf, as I told you, I ſay nothing of.

Cimb. No, no, no, indeed, Madam, it is not uſual, and I muſt depend on my own reflexion and philoſophy, not to overſtock my family.

Mrs. Seal. I cannot help her, couſin Cimberton; but ſhe is, for ought I ſee, as well as the daughters of any body elſe.

Cimb. This is very true, Madam.

I ſhall, Mr. Editor, ſpare both myſelf and your readers all comments upon the foregoing; but you muſt allow me to obſerve, that there are many ſpeeches between Tom and Phillis, nay, proceeding from the actual lips of the amiable Lady above mentioned, that are highly cenſurable, and ſhould, on this occaſion be held forth for *Judgment*, if I was not afraid of treſpaſſing upon your indulgence in point of quantity, and eſpecially as I ſhall not confine myſelf alone to the enormities, but beſtow ſome ſmall conſideration upon the general plan of the piece.

I believe no one will deny, that it is a fixed article of the Critics Creed, that every ſituation ſhould produce its effect. Sir Richard Steele has nevertheleſs *diſguiſes* without meaning, *myſtery* without reaſon, *labour* without cauſe, and interruption without information.

I will only aſk you to what purpoſe Mr. Myrtle and Tom, in the characters of the Lawyers, are introduced; or, in the concluſion, what end is anſwered by that Gentleman's entering a ſecond time in Maſquerade, if we except his *own* aſſigned motive, the comfort of being near his miſtreſs in the hour of her diſtreſs; when at the ſame time the poet has ſo contrived it, that his being near her, inſtead of comforting him, or ſerving her, only augments their mutual perplexity.

In the much admired ſcene between Myrtle and Bevil, where the one keeps his dear friend upon the rack, and the other gives his dear friend a challenge—I would gladly know what happy effect is produced; for if it was neceſſary to preſerve the Lady's ſecret in the firſt inſtance, it could never be right to reveal it at that period, from whatever cauſe.

In the interview between the Father and the Daughter, where the fine touches of a maſterly pencil ſteal upon the ſoul, why that delay, that unnatural phrenſy with which Indiana, in the preſence of a ſtranger, is made, by the author, to throw away the little trappings, the hints of what ſhe ought to have been? or above all things, why do we meet with that injudicious ſuſpenſion of the moſt delightful feelings, by the entrance of Iſabella, when we ardently hoped to ſee the Father and Daughter in each others arms?

I would not be underſtood to wiſh to derogate from the real merit of any performance, but the ſtrange inconſiſtency, the unaccountable humour of mankind, *ought* not to eſcape its juſt portion of ridicule. The Conſcious Lovers has infinite beauties, but it has alſo infinite defects, and I again revert to the principle I ſet out upon, that exceptionable paſſages ſhould be either univerſally exploded, or univerſally tolerated.

A Friend to Refinement.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

THE reſignation of the Earl of Chatham has been imputed to a variety of cauſes, and occaſioned much altercation and diviſion of opinion; but, as I overlook every thing, and ſee into every thing, I challenge any one to contradict by truths the ſubſequent facts, which my activity and penetration have procured, and which the deluded public may depend upon.

When the Earl of Shelburne was Secretary of State, he cauſed a very ſpirited memorial to be preſented to the Court of France by the Britiſh Ambaſſador, the Earl of Rochford, upon the impetuous invaſion of the Iſland of Corſica by the French troops; and warmly enforced the contents of the proper memorial himſelf. The circumſtances and alarm, as quick as lightning, electrified the Duke de Choiſeul (the Prime Miniſter of France) who inſtantly diſpatched a Courier to the Count de Chateleſt with proper inſtructions, to inform him, in what manner he ſhould defeat the terrifying project of Lord Shelburne. However, ſuch were the inſtructions and philters in this box of Pandora's, to poiſon our Miniſters in ſuch a manner, that the Count de Chateleſt's *Bonnes Graces*, Addreſs, *cæteras* ſo far ſmoothed down, and prevailed

with the D— of G— and the reſt of the Miniſtry, to procure an immediate renunciation of Lord Shelburne's meaſures, againſt the unhappy, but undaunted Corſicans. At this very juncture, in France, the Duke de Choiſeul is as unpopular as the fugitive Valetudinarian, the Earl of B—, between whom ſubſiſt the greateſt intimacy and credit. Whether this unnatural connection gave force to the arguments diſpatched to England, is not yet proved, but moſt juſtly ſuſpected; and had the Earl of Shelburne's meaſures been ſupported with proper ſpirit, the French troops had been recalled from Corſica, and the Duke de Choiſeul diſmiſſed his authority: But we find unpopular Stateſmen, in any ſtate or clime, can aſſiſt a brother in iniquity, when he ſtands in need of his aid; a kind of Free Maſonry utterly unknown in the character of Engliſhmen in ruder ages. The French Ambaſſador at the Court of London, happy in his activity and ſucceſs, immediately diſpatched a Courier to Paris with a packet of contradictions to Lord Shelburne's Memorial: Upon the receipt of which the Duke de Choiſeul, with Gallic aſſurance and grimace, upbraided the Engliſh Ambaſſador, the Earl of Rothford, with having ſtrode beyond his plenipotentiary power, and greatly exceeded his Commiſſion, by ſo warmly enforcing his Memorial, relative to the invaſion of Corſica. My Lord Rochford, aſtoniſhed at ſuch unaccountable proceedings, declared his inſtructions were ſuch from the Court of England, and that he had only ſupported them, becoming his character, as the Repreſentative of the Britiſh Nation; upon which the Duke de Choiſeul produced, with a ſmile, the counter reſolutions of the Miniſters of England, to the no ſmall ſurpriſe of his Lordſhip, who wrote home for leave to return to London, to have an explanation of this moſt myſterious buſineſs. Upon his arrival in town, he waited on Lord Shelburne, to unriddle this ſtate arcanum, who, with a ſpirit equal to the contents of the hapleſs Memorial, enforced, and nobly inſiſted upon, the upright propriety of the meaſures; in which he was ſeconded and ſupported by the Earl of Chatham only. The reſt of the Miniſterial Senators, of that Lord's own making, having deſerted him, and dropped off, like the rotten limb on a gibbet, too long exalted to eminence.

Had the Earl of Shelburne's remonſtrances, repreſentations, and meaſures, been upheld with that ſpirit and ſteadineſs they deſerved, the troops of France would have been countermanded from Corſica, and thoſe glorious Iſlanders left in the peaceful poſſeſſion of thoſe lands and liberties they have ſo bravely ſtruggled to defend and maintain, with a fortitude, and conſtancy, not to be paralleled by the immortal heroes of former times. Beſides, the protection of a people ſo like ourſelves, and ſo fond of freedom, would have greatly redounded to the glory of England, and added immortal praiſes to her character, in future annals. With the counter order, and diſmiſſion of this much to be lamented memorial, was diſmiſſed that brave and gallant Officer, Sir Jeffery Amherſt, a reſtoration and advancement of whom, and the Earl of Rochford, is by way of making amends for the ill uſage of good and deſerving ſervants. The enforcing, again, of that ſpirited memorial, would have made an undoubted change in the Miniſtry of France, and which can be alone, the only method to prevent an immediate rupture with that Crown, which our ſhort-ſighted Miniſters either cannot, or will not ſee, though too glaring a truth, againſt the peace of theſe divided Kingdoms. But what muſt be the conſequence, if we permit that reſtleſs Nation, the French, to ſeize upon the Iſle of Corſica, in the time of profound peace, contrary to the faith of the moſt ſolemn treaties of nations? In ſhort, we are now plunged into that dreadful dilemma, that it is thought meet and expedient, to ſupport our dignity abroad and at home, to aſſure, by the moſt public demonſtrations, and declarations, that we are abſolutely in fear & *Terrorem* of all the Potentates, States, and Principalities of Europe, and that we only mean to retain our domeſtic piece and quietneſs, enjoy our own fire-ſides, and keep our nurſeries in ſleep, by all the timid acknowledgements of cowardice, and ſubmiſſion to the inſolencies, and gaſconades, of thoſe who pleaſe to offer them! And permit our Ambaſſadors to be inſulted and degraded, at thoſe Foreign Courts, where they are ſent to implicitly comply with their remonſtrances, and not with ours. It is not in the power of precaution to ward off a war; Turkey, Poland, and Ruſſia have all drawn ſwords already; Corſica is taken by France; our American children wear the countenance of revolt; Spain tells us, impudently, ſhe longs to try her naval ſtrength with us, and France is preparing every military implement to cut our throats, while our Navy is dropping to pieces, and our ſoldiers, and ſailors, entering into all ſervices but our own. But yet it will never bring me to think, that Britain will be ſurprized by the naval powers of France, while ſo gallant and experienced a ſea Officer preſides at the Board of Admiralty whoſe uncommon vigilance and activity in the former war, fruſtrated the moſt ſecret machinations of the French cabinet, and defeated all their

eir meaſures, and hopes of conqueſt, by that
orious, and immortal overthrow, in Quibe-
on Bay. We ſee, at laſt, that notwithſtand-
g the Peerage of Chatham was ſuppoſed to
ve greatly enervated the man that did ſuch
onders in the preceding war, yet, when he
w France breaking through all the bonds and
es of nations, faith, and honour, he could ex-
rt that ſpirit, peculiar to himſelf, and the
ly ſpirit that can bring Glory to England.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

IT is with aſtoniſhment that I find the no leſs
l alarming, than cenſurable conduct of the Po-
ulace at Weſtminſter-Hall, on the deciſion of
Mr. Wilkes's Cauſe, not yet taken notice of
with the honeſt indignation it ſo juſtly merits.
The abſurd and dangerous notions entertained
y the lower orders of the People are ever-
ore hurrying them into great enormities :—
fight againſt the party of their diſpleaſure
d diſguſt, they madly fight againſt themſelves
nd, in order to obtain ideal ſatisfaction for
r Favourite, they would not heſitate to pull
wn deſtruction on their own miſerable heads.
The very foundation of this our happy Conſti-
ution, the preſervative of our property, and
e bulwark of our liberties, is the deciſion of
ntended points by a free and unprejudiced
ry.

Whatever objections might be made to the
nt of capacity, apprehenſion, or a power
diſtinguiſhing in men of no education, can
ſuppoſe that gentlemen of liberal know-
ge, and unimpeachable characters are inade-
ate to deciding upon the moſt important oc-
ion? Shall we ridiculouſly believe that the
ated imagination has a more infallible key
right and wrong, than the diſpaſſionate, the
llected, the judicious mind of candour and
derſtanding? or ſhall we prepoſterouſly con-
de, that four and twenty ſuch men as I
ve deſcribed, aſſemble with a pre-determina-
n to violate the ſanctity of their honour,
mit an action of the moſt flagrant injuſtice,
ſacrifice their whole principles to the mean
ſiderations of party-reſentment? If we are
ppily capable of running ſuch lengths, we
erve to incur the fatal conſequences.

In what manner, let me ask, would the po-
ce have wiſhed Mr. Wilkes's actions,
nſt Government to have been heard and
rmined? By due courſe of Law, by the
les of Legality, ſo long eſtabliſhed, and ſo
revered, as the ſeal of Freedom, and the
urity of the Subject? or would they have
every ſuch mode perverted and infringed
for the gratification of their irreſtrainable, their
unwarrantable expectations? If Mr. Wilkes
could rely upon the Integrity and Abilities of
thoſe Gentlemen to whoſe management he com-
mitted his ſuit, what foundation could his more
clamorous, becauſe leſs diſcerning, friends have
for complaint? Do they, in the ſmalleſt degree,
underſtand the nature of ſtriking a Special Jury?
Do they know, that each party has a right to
challenge the man they diſapprove, and that out
of a conſiderable liſt, four and twenty of the
moſt unexceptionable are ſelected, by the joint
approbation of Plaintiff and Defendant; and
ſhall a ſet of Gentlemen ſo ſelected, be inſulted
for delivering their opinion of the merits be-
fore them, becauſe that opinion is not perfect-
ly correſpondent with the wild ideas of an un-
informed multitude? Shall their paſſage be im-
peded, their perſons endangered, and the very
Court, under the protection of which they have
acted, be hiſſed and intimidated, on the pre-
ſumption of a long experienced, and long abuſ-
ed lenity? This is pulling down the pillars of
the Conſtitution with a witneſs! this, this is to
deſtroy what their great favourite has ſo indefa-
tigably laboured to ſave—the ſalutary execution
of Legiſlation, and the juſt exertion of the
rights of the people.

There is no other Criterion to be depended
upon, than the faithful teſtimony our hearts
will bear on every proper examination; what
we would call a breach of juſtice, if our own
caſe, ſhall we deny its name and nature, when
the caſe becomes our neighbour's? What
dangerous changes would have been rung upon
the ſame dangerous ſubject, if the friends of ad-
miniſtration had wandered ſo wide from pro-
priety. Should we not have been told, that
if our Juries were to be actuated by any other
motives than thoſe of truth and equity, we
might bid a melancholy farewell to all ſecurity,
—that on their firmneſs, clear conception, and
honeſt voice, depended the whole ſafety, the
whole happineſs of Society, and that we never
were truly brought to the brink of deſtruction,
untill thoſe vitals of the Conſtitution had been
found unſound?

I own I expected to have ſeen a very different
behaviour in the ſons of liberty. I was little
prepared for an infringement of freedom, a
violation of all decorum, in thoſe men who had
been ſo vigorouſly tenacious of the minuteſt
points, and flattered myſelf that the patriotic
leſſons they had received, would have ſufficient-
ly ſecured them from all unjuſtifiable clamor,
though on very different *provocations* than the
deciſion of law, of reaſon, and of probity. If
this conduct is ſuffered with impunity by the le-
giſlature,

giſlature; and without condemnation by the *ſaviour* of his country, woe be to the land where ſuch legiſlators *doſe*, and where ſuch patriots *reign*.

AMOR PATRIÆ.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

IN a little Aſſembly at ſome diſtance from the Metropolis (and where Mr. Editor has many friends) it was obſerved a few days ago, that a Periodical Writer muſt have much trouble in collecting his *various* materials for the public entertainment; and, therefore that the public ought to throw in their occaſional mite, in order no leſs to mitigate his taſk, than evince their approbation of it. However this may, or may not, be the caſe (in the firſt inſtance) I do not think myſelf calculated to judge: The imagination, and the executive powers, are not always correſpondent; and though in this, my *primitive* literary Eſſay, I am diſtreſſed, from a multiplicity of ſuggeſtions, which to fix upon, a ſhort time might very diſagreeably undeceive me, if I once entered the liſts as a conſtant retailer of amuſement or inſtruction. And yet, Sir, can it be denied that human calamities afford an inexhauſtible fund for the *pathetic*, or that the *ridiculous* is the abundant produce of this generation?

Modeſty, or vanity, (for I am not certain which) has incited me, on this occaſion, to chuſe a ſubject untouched by any cotemporary pencil: notwithſtanding which, I can affirm, (on my own experience) that it is a ſubject of the higheſt utility, the higheſt concern to the happineſs of ſociety. This ſubject is the *peculiarity* in which people of ſenſe think themſelves univerſally privileged. Men and women of underſtanding, if they could but be prevailed upon to forego their *peculiarities*, would be a kind of *Deities* in this lower world; the pleaſures, the advantages of their converſation ſuch, as could not fail to create an amiable emulation between individual and individual in mental excellence, for the purpoſe of obtaining their approbation.

Inſtead of this, people of remarkable talents no ſooner become diſtinguiſhed from the groſs of the ſpecies, by having proved their conceptions more clear, their ſentiments more refined, and their capacities more extenſive, than they imagine they have a right to commit the greateſt abſurdities; and becauſe they are *known* to have a juſt ſenſe of good-breeding, good-nature, and every ſocial duty and perfection, expect to be tolerated in the violation of them all. It has been my fate, Sir, at different periods of my life, to be caſt in the way of your *Genius's*; but, though I always approached them with a friendlineſs of diſpoſition, [illegible] inferior to reverence, I ſoon learnt either pity, or deſpiſe them.

I have met with men of abilities, who [illegible] want of Self-dignity, have been mere buffoons --- and fooliſhly attempted to [illegible] them ſenſible of it; but I received but [illegible] thanks for oppoſing what they called their [illegible] *mour*, or diſproving its operations. I have [illegible] held a few from worthy ingenuouſneſs [illegible] dupes of one half of their acquaintance [illegible] dicule of the other --- Could I refrain from [illegible] ing them a friendly intimation? --- [illegible] ſhrunk, as from the ſtroke of malignity --- [illegible] depriving them of *the painted clouds that [illegible] fied their days*. And ſo ſweet was the [illegible] to their ſouls, and ſo eſſential to their [illegible] that they were content to be *cheated [illegible] o'er*, rather than moderate their inclination [illegible] confide.

I have had connexions with ſome, who, [illegible] actual whim have wrapped themſelves up in a moſt unaccountable reſerve, when in company with thoſe who, they were ſenſible, would derive both improvement and entertainment; [illegible] a contrary behaviour, yet have made an oſtentatious diſplay of their powers of [illegible] and inſtructing, when in company with thoſe totally contemned; and when I preſumed to monſtrate, they have profeſſed themſelves [illegible] niſhed that I could not read eſteem in their kindneſs, and penetrate contempt under the cious covering of civility. I have ſeen [illegible] ſlaves to the caprice of illiterate Miſtreſſes, honourably united to women of diſſimilar pacities and diſſimilar ſentiments. I have [illegible] numbers unjuſt from thoughtfulneſs; [illegible] from refinement; moroſe from affectation, nerous from indolence, and ſlovenly from nity. Nay, I have ſeen a Lady bedaubed ſnuff, and loſt to every ſoftneſs, every [illegible] of the female character, on no better pretion, than having convinced the world, that was a woman of underſtanding.

And ſhall we, Mr. Editor, who [illegible] devoid of literary talents, are in no degree void of taſte or ſenſibility, ſhall we accept paultry apologies, for ſuch groſs abſe[illegible] we continue to contribute to the conven[illegible] thoſe who refuſe us their friendſhip, [illegible] applaud where we ceaſe to approve, or [illegible] enough to receive the moſt judicious [illegible] thoſe who deſpiſe our opinion, and will [illegible] deſcend to beſtow them upon us by the [illegible] cial vehicle, converſation. Where [illegible] Heart and common intelligence are [illegible] wonder the enlarged, the benevolent [illegible] not anxious to refine the one, and cultiv[illegible]

er. But mankind have so much oddity in r composition, that I am less surprized at r Self-consequence, and little peculiarities, when I meet with them in a feminine bo-m.--- For, not the eloquence of a Demos-nes, the wisdom of a Seneca, or the genius a Homer, can compensate a defiance, or lect of those genuine excellencies, gentle-s, meekness, elegance, and propriety.

You may perhaps think it extraordinary that picture of literary conduct should be present-to literary optics, but I can assure you, you e considered in this part of the world, as an ception to all rule, consequently we do not sitate to beg your reflections upon the subject e first opportunity.

I am, Sir, your humble Servant,
A Country Correspondent.

Though the sensible Writer of the foregoing ter has censured, with much justice, the weak-ss of peculiarity in people of extraordinary derstanding, he has nevertheless touched the ly with so gentle a hand, that I am under a cessity of saying something myself upon this bject. It is the remark of a masterly Wri-r, that peculiarity is the general result of some-ing wrong in the mind, of something errone-s in the judgment, even where its appearance most innocent. What then shall we think of se who exercise their peculiarities to insult, to disgust the circle of their acquaintance? hall we, because they are more than commonly nversant with the dictates of good-breeding, llow them to affront us with impunity? Or all we, because their knowledge of rectitude is niversally accurate, tolerate them for ever in e most palpable absurdities? 'Tis rather odd, at a man who piques himself on being the st judge of politeness in a whole nation, shall *therefore* claim a right of being the most insolent; nd odder still, because he may write better les-ons of benevolence than any of his cotempora-ies, that he should *therefore* be justified in aking every body miserable, who has the nour of being admitted into his company.

But even for argument sake allowing men of nius their peculiarities on ordinary occasions, lowing them priviledged, because *Teachers* Humility, to be *Practisers* of Arrogance, lowing them as advocates for decency, the ght of wearing a dirty shirt for a month; nd allowing them as men of consummate isdom, the uncontrouled exercise of the eanest puerilities;---what shall we think of hem in a moral view, where they contract debts without any design of paying them, re-ceive money for works, which they never pur-pose to execute, and even personally chastise the man whom they thus defraud, for presum-ing to remind them of their engagements?--- I say, after actions of this very honourable kind, how shall we behold them through the glass of Morality? Shall erudition invert the principles of reason, and philosophy alter the immediate nature of integrity? Shall we affirm that they are too great to recollect the dictates of justice, and, in our admiration of their talents, lose all generous contempt for their dishonesty?--- Forbid it Shame!---Forbid it Literature!--- Forbid it Virtue!---Of all the sharpers on the extensive roll of infamy, the moralising sharper is the most scandalous;---he may ascribe his turpitude to peculiarity, if he pleases; but that will not save him from the detestation of any considerate mind;---his guilt will appear aggravated in proportion to his knowledge of probity; and he must be considered, as the first Genius, the first Pickpocket also of the whole community.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

No Dissolution of Parliament.

IT is an erroneous, though a favourite paral-lel, to compare the present state of this Country to different periods in the ancient Re-publics. The Government of Great Britain is so far from being similar to those of Greece and Rome, that whatever it does in name, it bears very little resemblance in fact, to that which sub-sisted even in this Kingdom about a century ago. The limits of the different Powers, vested in the three estates of Parliament, were ascertain-ed at the Revolution, and our Regulations, from being directed by whim and caprice, be-came firmly established, on the basis of perma-nent laws.

A breach upon the lineal Succession to the Crown divested the Regal Authority of the in-fluence, it derived from the prejudices of the people; and the power, which the Sovereign claimed formerly from Prerogative, he is now obliged to acquire by mere management and artful policy. The means, which our immense Debt, and the consequent Revenue raised upon this wealthy nation, furnish to the Crown to reconcile the two inferior Branches of the Le-gislature, is, at least, adequate to the sway, which opinion gave it in ancient times: But an enlightened age is not favourable to Despotism. Aversion to Slavery is not consistent with a complaisance to the measures of the S-------n, when they are not confessedly aimed at public Freedom.

Liberty is certainly the greatest blessing we can enjoy. It ought to be preserved, with a jealousy nearly allied to enthusiasm; and a strict watch should be kept, even in the absence

of

of apparent danger. The Conſtitution has wiſely provided a ſtanding force, againſt the ſudden irruptions of Deſpotiſm The Parliament are the natural Guardians of Freedom, for they are moſt concerned in the Well-being of the Community. To create diſtruſt in the minds of the people, concerning the fidelity of men, whoſe intereſt muſt make them faithful to the Public, is as fooliſh as it is wicked. It may be productive of bad, but never of one good effect. The Ingratitude of the people may render their Repreſentatives careleſs of a duty, from the diſcharge of which they derive no applauſe; and reſentment has been known frequently to ſuperſede Self-intereſt.

Had an artful Miniſter contrived a ſerious plan for the introduction of unlimited Monarchy, he could fall upon no method more adapted to his purpoſe, than creating a jealouſy of Parliament in the minds of the people. That moſt reſpectable Aſſembly is well known to be the firſt Authors as well as perpetual Guardians, of our Conſtitution; the only Bulwark between a defenceleſs People and the Prerogative of the Crown. Deſtroy that fence, and ruin is admitted at large. What is an unarmed rabble againſt the regular and diſciplined ſervants of the Crown, when once the reverence to Parliament, which, like an enchanted circle preſerves our freedom, is trodden under foot by the ungrateful wretches, whom it at preſent protects?

A Diſſolution of Parliament muſt terminate in deſpotiſm; in the uncontrouled Government of one, or in the degrading Tyranny of a few leading Men. The virtues of the Prince might perhaps, for the preſent, defend the Nation againſt the firſt; but it is to be feared, neither his virtues, nor the utmoſt efforts of the people, could guard againſt the latter. The Populace, deluded as they are, by artful men, who profane, by aſſuming, the name of Patriots, would become the inſtruments of enſlaving themſelves. From a blind deference to thoſe that now deceive them, they would fill the Houſe with the retainers of ambitious Men; who would not fail, by a great majority made up of their own body guards, to tyrannize over the Nation and its Prince.

The conſequences, by being foreſeen, will undoubtedly prevent the cauſe, from which they naturally muſt have otherwiſe ſprung. The S-------n has too much regard for the legal Liberty of his people, to liſten to a requeſt that leads to ruin. Under a certainty, that no undue influence has been uſed, it would be a crime to puniſh where no offence could exiſt. You may, in ſhort, Mr. Editor, acquaint your Readers, that there is a firm determination not to ſend the people to a new choice; and, upon that Score, I felicitate you and the reſt of my Countrymen.

SERTORIUS.

Inſtance of the Sagacity of the Turks in adminiſtering Juſtice.

WE have ſometimes reaſon to admire the ſagacity with which juſtice is adminiſtered among the Turks, whom we commonly treat as ignorant perſons, becauſe they have neither inſtitutes, code, nor digeſt.

A Chriſtian merchant, having intruſted a Turkiſh camel-driver with a certain number of bales of ſilk, to be carried from Aleppo to Conſtantinople, ſet out on the journey with him. But, in the midſt of the route, he fell ill, and could not follow the caravan, which by reaſon of this accident arrived long before him. The camel-driver, not ſeeing his employer come at the expiration of a few weeks, imagined that he was dead, ſold the ſilk, and changed his profeſſion. At length, the Chriſtian merchant arrived, found him out, after much time ſpent in inquiry; and demanded his merchandiſe. The knave pretended he did not know him, and denied that he was ever a camel-driver. The Cadi, before whom this affair was brought, ſaid to the Chriſtian: 'What is your demand?'—'I demand (ſays he) two bales of ſilk, which I intruſted to the care of this man here.'—What do you anſwer to this, ſaid the Cadi to the camel-driver? I know not what he means, with his bales of ſilk and his camels; I never ſaw the man before in my life, replied the camel-driver. Then the Cadi, turning to the Chriſtian, aſked him what proof he could bring in confirmation of what he had alledged. The merchant could alledge no other, than that his illneſs had hindered him to keep company with the camel driver. The Cadi called them both brutes, and deſired them to withdraw from his preſence. He then turned his back upon them, and, as they went out together, he thruſt his head out of a window, and cried out pretty loud: 'Camel-driver, a word with you.' The Turk turned about immediately his head, without thinking that he had lately abjured that profeſſion. Then the Cadi, obliging him to return, ordered him to be baſtinadoed, and made him confeſs his knavery. He ſentenced him alſo to make amends to the Chriſtian for his ſilk, and to pay a conſiderable fine for the falſe oath he had taken.

To the Author of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

THE spiritual types and allusions which the fanatics under Cromwell discovered in the scriptures, as applicable to their own times, were the most successful enginesthat overthrew monarchy and abolished the constitution under Charles I. I am sorry to observe the same spirit reviving under George the Third. We have lately seen several attempts of the same nature; and we have heard that a descendant of a Cromwellian D——r (not Doctor) as a proof of his ancestor's being an independent, lately beat an alarm to an illustrious assembly by reading a whole chapter of the Bible.

It is acknowledged, at the same time, that no book in the world equals the Holy Scriptures for political, as well as moral and religious information. Under the Theocracy of the Jews, the veneration paid to the ark of the Lord was a capital duty, and was of admirable service in reclaiming that stubborn people from the spirit of discontent and murmuring to which they were so much addicted.

I have, Mr. Editor, considered our Bill of Rights as the ark of the liberties of the British nation, and intitled to a civil, as the ark of the Jews was to a religious veneration. It ought to be sacred from all profane hands. It requires no political tinkers to mend it, and no busy undertakers to support it. If an allegory is wanting from scripture, let us reflect on the fate of Uzzah, who was struck dead for stretching forth his hand to support the ark of the Lord, even though the oxen who drew it stumbled so as seemed to endanger its falling.

The Bill of Rights is no other than the summary of the rights and privileges the people of England are entitled to. It is declaratory of the petition of rights, which was founded upon Magna Charta, and that contained the liberties claimed by the people from their Saxon ancestors. This is a most momentous burden, and can be supported by the parliament only, its natural and legal guardian. Every man who stretches forth his hand to support it, must suppose that it is in danger, which he cannot do, without tacitly accusing the parliament of treachery or neglect: and though I do not say that such a man deserves the fate of Uzzah, he is certainly entitled to the contempt and detestation of every real patriot for his over-officious zeal and presumptuous arrogance.

I am afraid, however, that another principle animates those gentlemen, who are now so busy in apprehending dangers that never existed, and removing grievances which never were felt. I have considered, with all the attention I am capable of, the complexion of modern patriotism, whether residing in the tabernacle of the London Tavern, or flying abroad on the wings of the winds, in the shape of hawkers and newsmen; or under the solemn appearance of a bellman tolling the danger of Liberty, and ringing for recruits through all the petty Corporations and venal Boroughs in the Kingdom. I have therefore ranged the present petitioners for the dissolution of parliament under the following classes.

The first are the leaders, who having been once ministers themselves, are endeavouring to force themselves again into power, without considering that for one objection raised to the present ministry, their administrations were liable to fifty; and the cry of the opposition was as violent against them, if not more so, than that against the D. of G. the E. of H. or any supposed governmental delinquent at this time.

The next class consists of gentlemen, who may be called political adventurers, and who expect to enter the portals of power upon the shoulders of the preceding class. Many of them having paid excessively for their seats in Parliament, find themselves baulked in their expectations. Instead of enjoying lucrative places, they have the consolation of hearing dull debates, and losing their dinners (as Sir Francis Wronghead says) for the good of their country. To them the rights of the Colonies, and privileges of the people, are mere gibberish, farther than they think that their voting, as instructed by their leaders, may render them of importance. In any event they can be no worse than they are. To them the sitting in Parliament is of no consequence, unless profit attends it; and they have no other prospect of that, than what arises from the gratitude of their patrons and directors: a precarious dependence indeed, but the only one that is left them!

A third class of modern patriots is composed of country gentlemen and others, who possess a qualification for a seat in the House of Commons, which they hope to obtain, if the dissolution should take place These are a more numerous body than either of the two former classes. Their harangues are specious. They tell their hearers that they never did, and never will, receive a favour from Government; that their principle is independency, and nothing but patriotism could impel them to sollicit subscriptions to the Petitions; that the Ministry had done nothing personally against them: but, says one of those vigorous orators, inasmuch as they do it against the least of those (pointing to the gaping multitude around) they do it unto me likewise. The rights of the nation are in-

vaded, and my poor fellow-ſubjects hunger and thirſt for a new election.

The next claſs is compoſed of Landlords and Traders, whoſe Tenants and Cuſtomers have but a poor chance of ſatisfying their demands, but from the pockets of freſh Candidates. This is the moſt defenſible claſs of any I have mentioned. Their vociferation ſpeaks ſound ſenſe, and their conduct needs no apology. They feel the neceſſity of a new Parliament; and ſo long as an election-job can anſwer their demands, it is the ſame thing to them whether the Candidate is a Cato or a Cataline, a pimp or a patriot.

The laſt claſs may be termed the Timariots of patriotiſm. Their numbers, like Turkiſh militia, render them uſeful for the filling up the ditches over which the leaders are to make their attack upon Government, and to mount the breaches made by their battering rams, the only artillery they have hitherto employed. Their numbers likewiſe ſerve the petitionary and antiminiſterial ſcribblers with a pretext to ſay that their voice is that of the people in England, and to inſult the throne with that falſhood.

We ſhall for once ſuppoſe, (for nothing is too abſurd to be formed in the imagination) that his Majeſty, to puniſh the ſins of the nation, ſhould give way to thoſe petitions, and actually diſſolve his Parliament. What muſt be the conſequence? --In twelve or fourteen months, when the fumes of election dinners and drinkings are over, freſh petitions are drawn up and circulated, complaining, that the laſt Parliament corrected them with rods, but this with ſcorpions, and praying for another diſſolution. Can any man of common ſenſe doubt that this muſt be the unavoidable conſequence, if the preſent Petitioners ſhould be gratified in their demands? Can patriotiſm or public ſpirit impel the dregs of the people to petition againſt grievances which they neither feel nor can feel? Can the expulſion of a Middleſex Candidate affect them or their families? Can a caſe that never happened before (admitting their own arguments) and never probably will happen again, and conſequently a caſe in which they cannot have the moſt remote intereſt, injure them either in their privileges or properties; and can we ſuppoſe that ſuch petitioners can be actuated by patriotiſm or public ſpirit!

To the Reverend Mr. HORNE.

SIR,

I Have read your late Sermon, with great ſatisfaction, and take the liberty to recommend to you the following Texts, on which, if you think proper to preach, I dare ſay, as well from your *forcible* eloquence as from the *very temperate* conduct you have obſerved in the national diſputes, and your other *amiable* qualities, will greatly add to your popularity.

1 Peter, chap. ii. ver. 13, 14, 15, 16, 17.

13 Submit yourſelves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's ſake: Whether it be to the King, as ſupreme;

14 Or unto Governors, as unto them that are ſent by him for the puniſhment of evil-doers, and for the praiſe of them that do well.

15 For ſo is the will of God, that with well-doing ye may put to ſilence the ignorance of fooliſh men:

16 As free, and not uſing *your liberty* for a *cloke of maliciouſneſs*, but as the ſervants of God.

17 Honour all men. Love the brotherhood, Fear God. Honour the King.

1 Timothy, chap. ii. ver. 1, 2.

1 I exhort, therefore, that firſt of all ſupplications, prayers, interceſſions, and giving of thanks be made for all men.

2 For Kings, and for all that are in authority, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godlineſs and honeſty.

I am yours, &c.

PASQUIN.

Copy of a Letter from Governor Bernard *to the Earl of* Hillſborough, *dated* Boſton, June 30, 1768.

My Lord,

SINCE the firſt beginning of the troubles of this town to the preſent time, I have frequently repreſented to your Lordſhip's office the impracticability of my applying for troops, either for the ſupport of the authority of the Government, or the power of the Magiſtracy; both of which have been continually inſulted and made contemptible for near three years paſt. The great difficulty, which has attended this meaſure, has been, that I could by no means get the Council to adviſe or concur in it; and neither by the due conſideration of my inſtructions, and the rules of other Governments, nor by the forms of this Government, where the Governor is more connected with, and reſtrained by the Council, that in the Governments which are merely royal, did I think myſelf authorized to introduce troops to a town not uſed to them, upon my own opinion only, and contrary to that of the Council, whom I am directed to conſult and adviſe with in all matters of importance. And I have never imagined, that it would be expected of me, that I ſhould ſeparate myſelf from the Council upon this occaſion, and make myſelf ſolely anſwerable for the conſequences of the introducing troops here, or the not introducing them; eſpecially, as

as I have always underſtood, that ſince the repeal of the Stamp-act, the intention of the Adminiſtration was, that all appearance of forcible and compulſive meaſures ſhould be avoided; and as I have conſtantly ſent home accounts of all occurences which could influence this queſtion, I have concluded a change of meaſures muſt originate at Weſtminſter, and that the firſt orders for quartering troops at Boſton would come from thence.

In my letter to the Earl of Shelburne, No. 8 of this year, par. 6, I treat this ſubject, particularly as it relates to the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms. In my letter to your Lordſhip, No. 6, which gives an account of the riot on June 10th, and the Commiſſioners leaving the town, I inform of what paſſed between me and the Council concerning ſending for troops; from which it will appear, to what little purpoſe it is, to put a queſtion upon that ſubject to the Council. However, this buſineſs is now brought to ſuch a criſis, that I could no longer avoid putting ſuch queſtion in form: it has become neceſſary to my own juſtification, and acquitting me of the conſequences, if any bad ſhould ariſe of this town remaining deſtitute of troops, and to give an account of this tranſaction is the buſineſs of this letter.

On the 2d of July, I received a letter from General Gage, with two packets for Col. Dalrymple at Halifax, incloſed, informing me, that he had received an account of the tumults at Boſton, and had ſent an order to the commanding Officer at Halifax for troops, if they were wanted at Boſton. I ſent both letters away, and wrote to General Gage, ſetting forth the reaſons why I could not apply for troops, but that I had ſent the letters forward; for though I thought it improper for me to require troops, it was full as improper for me to prevent their coming, if they were otherwiſe ordered. In anſwer to this, the General has ſent me a copy of the letter to Col. Dalrymple, by which I am informed, that the orders to him are only to collect the troops together, but not to embark them till they are required by me. I have thereupon wrote to the General, that if the troops are not to move from Halifax till I require them, they are like to continue there. For I cannot think it proper for me to make ſuch a requiſition, without the advice of the Council, and there was no probability of my obtaining ſuch advice; however, I would lay it before the Council. I have been leſs explicit, on theſe letters, as I ſhall incloſe copies of them.

On Saturday, July the 23d, I held a council, where having in part opened the matters I had for their conſideration, they adviſed, that in regard to the importance of the buſineſs, I would order all of the Council who lived within a day's journey of Boſton, to be ſummoned to meet on the Wedneſday following, and the Council to be adjourned till then. On Wedneſday the 27th there were fourteen met, and we proceeded to buſineſs that day and Friday following. As the minutes of the Council are extended more than ordinarily, they will be ſufficient to explain what was done. There was ſome altercation that was ſcarce worth remembering, but I am obliged to take notice that I obſerved with concern, that the popular ſpirit upon this occaſion ſhewed itſelf higher in the Council than I had known it heretofore, and my endeavouring to moderate it, ſubjected me to treatment different from what I have been uſed of late to receive from that Board. But theſe conſiderations are more proper for another time and place.

I ſhall inform General Gage of the reſult of this Council, by which all expectation of troops coming to Boſton until orders arrive from England is over. Perhaps, if no great miſchief is done in the mean time, it may be much better for them to be ordered from England, than to be brought here by the order or requiſition of any one in America, as they will be introduced in a manner much more authoritative. For my part, I have acted herein for the beſt, according to my judgment; I could not require troops againſt the opinion of the Council, without making myſelf an object of popular reſentment, which would probably, if it had produced no worſe effects, have obliged me to quit the government. Now, my Lord, as I have no leave of abſence, to juſtify my departure, I muſt have ſtayed till I was drove out by force or apparent danger. And if ſuch an event had happened, how could I have juſtified myſelf in doing an act with, a doubt of the regularity of it, and a foreſight of its ill conſequences, which ſhould produce ſuch a convulſion in the State, as obliging a Governor to quit his poſt.

I am with great reſpect,
My Lord,
Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient,
and moſt humble Servant,
FRA BERNARD.

P. S. Your Lordſhip will obſerve, that in the anſwer of the council there is nothing propoſed or provided for the return of the Commiſſioners to Boſton, and their protection in the execution of their office there. It ſeemed to be the general opinion, that it was quite impracticable for them to return, and be protected in the

execution of their office. One Gentleman ſaid, that he was convinced, that they never would return to Boſton and reſume their functions; and gave for reaſon, that Great Britain had too much employment at home, to keep her own unruly people in order, and balancing the parties which haraſſed the Government and weakened the Adminiſtration, to think of meddling with America, or endeavouring to inforce the execution of an Act of Parliament, which the Americans had declared againſt.

(A true Copy.)

The following Gentlemen have been nominated out of each County, as proper Perſons to ſerve the Office of Sheriff for the Year enſuing.

Berkſhire. John Mount, of Waſing; Thomas Phillips, of Bearhill; James Lee Perrot, of Wargrave, Eſqrs.

Bedfordſhire. Walter Scott, of Aſpley Guiſe; John Francklin, of Northill; Charles Barnet, of Stratton, Eſqrs.

Bucks. Benj. Price Withers, of Weſtbury; Thomas Durſell, of Weſt-Wycomb; Edmund Baſil, of Beaconsfield, Eſqrs.

Cumberland. Samuel Martin, of Whitehaven; William Hicks, of Paſs-Caſtle, Eſqrs. Sir Michael le Fleming, of Skirwith, Bart.

Cheſhire. John Crew, of Bolſworth, Eſq. Sir Robert Cunliff, of Seighton, Bart. George Preſcott, of Lardſhaw, Eſq.

Cambridge and Huntingdon Shires, Charles Bowles, of Alconbury; Robert Bragge, of the ſame; Launcelot Brown, of Fenſtantion, Eſqrs.

Cornwall. Hugh Rogers, of Helſtone; Nicholas Havand, of Trevillian; Thomas Jones, of Trinity, Eſqrs.

Devonſhire. Henry Stephens, of Little Torrington; Richard Doidge, of Elford Leigh; Walter Radcliffe, of Tamerton Foliot, Eſqrs.

Dorſetſhire. James Dale, of Blandford; John Newton, of Spetesbury; Harvey Ekins, of Bere Regis, Eſqrs.

Derbyſhire. Peter Nightingale, of Lea; William Milnes, of Longſtone; Fran. Noel Clarke Mundy, of Markeaton; Eſqrs.

Eſſex. John Tyrrell, of Boreham; Charles Raymond, of Ilford Ward; Thomas Brand, of Ingateſtone, Eſqrs.

Glouceſterſhire. William Jones, of Lidney; George Smith, of North Nibley; Charles Wyndham, of Clowerwall, Eſqrs.

Hertfordſhire. Thomas Blackmore, of Hunſdon; Henry Green, of Gaddeſdenhoe; Richard Bard Harcourt, of Albury, Eſqrs.

Herefordſhire. Somerſet Davis, of Wigmore; John Delahay, of Peter Church; Price Clutton, of Kinnerſly, Eſqrs.

Kent. John Toke, of Godington; W. Daniel Maſters, of Mereworth; Thomas Witherden, of Bethersden, Eſqrs.

Leiceſterſhire. Charles Boothby Scrimſhire, of Toolie; John Darker; of Stoughton; Cha. Heiſilrige, of Noſeley, Eſqrs.

Lincolnſhire. Edward Parker, of Glandford Briggs; Cowley Palmer, of Merton; Henry Walch, of Grimblethorpe, Eſqrs.

Monmouthſhire. Thomas Tomkyns, of Abergavenny; Anthony Chamier, of Pool Hall; Charles Milborne, of Abergavenny, Eſqrs.

Northumberland. Richard Wharton, of Cooperton; Charles Thomas Bigge, of Little Benton; John Simpſon, of Horſley, Eſqrs.

Northamptonſhire. Lucy Knightley, of Fawſley; James Delarue, of Peterborough, Eſqrs. Sir William Wake, of Courtenhall, Bart.

Norfolk. John Marcon, of Swaffham; John Bulders, of Baſham; John Micklethwaite, of Beeſton St. Andrews Eſqrs.

Nottinghamſhire. Auguſtine Steedman, of North Leverton; Urban Hall, of Warſop; George Dunſtan, of Worſop; Eſqrs.

Oxfordſhire. Francis Waſtie, of Cowley; William Draper, of Nether Worton; Thomas Willatts, of Caverſham, Eſqrs.

Rutlandſhire. Thomas Bullinant, of Aſhwell; John Boyal, of Belmerſthorpe; John Stubbins, of Barrowden, Eſqrs.

Shropſhire. Robert Godolphin Owen, of Porkington; Richard Marſhall, of Onſlow; Joſeph Griffiths, of Dinthill, Eſqrs.

Somerſetſhire. Nathaniel Webb, of Roundhill; Henry Corniſh Henley, of Lee; Thomas Coward the Younger, of Freſhford, Eſqrs

Staffordſhire. Thomas Hoo, of Barr; Samuel Swynſen, of Swynſen; John Marſh, of Womborne, Eſqrs.

Suffolk. William Middleton, of Crowfield; Eleazar Davy, of Ubbeſton-Hall; John Freſton Scrivener, of Sibton, Eſqrs.

Southampton. Richard Maidman, of Wickham; John Richards, of Hambleton; Francis Hugonin, of Nurſted, Eſqrs.

Surrey. Sir Richard Hotham, of Merton, Knt. Iſaac Akerman, of Clapham; Thomas Strong, of Wandſworth, Eſqrs

Suſſex. Kemble Whately, of Hartfield; William Weſtbrooke Richardſon, of Weſt Tarring; William Richardſon, of Milbank, Eſqrs.

War-

Warwickſhire. Sir Charles Shuckburgh, of Shuckburgh, Bart. Sir William Wheeler, of Lemington Haſting, Bart. John Venour, of Wellſbourn, Eſq.

Worceſterſhire. George Burriſh, of Droitwich; John Martin, of Ham Court; Thomas Newnham, of Broadwas, Eſqrs.

Wiltſhire. Walter Hardyman, of Wootton-Baſſet; Edward Poor, of Ruſhall; Thomas Maundrell, of Blackland, Eſqrs.

Yorkſhire. Bacon Frank, of Campbell, Eſq; Sir Bellingham Graham, of Norton-Conyers; and Sir Griffith Boynton, of Barton-Agnes, Barts.

REPORT of a Theatrical Court-Martial held Nov. 4, 1769, upon the Captain, Lieutenants, and Crew of his Majeſty's Frigate the Covent Garden, for Mutiny, and Diſobedience to Command, &c.

AFTER an examination of above two hours, Capt. George Colman was moſt honourably acquitted, as an able, active, experienced ſeaman; and received the general thanks of the Court for his ſpirited conduct. The charge brought againſt Capt. Colman was long, and invidious, attempting to ruin the character of the Commander; aſſerting that he had ſhewn marks of cowardice in action; that he ſuffered no perſon to walk the Quarter with him; that no officer was allowed to give any orders; that if there was an *Oxonian in Town*, he was ſure to give him the preference upon all occaſions, unleſs to a *Man and Wife*, a new-married handſome couple, that he ſhewed a glaring partiality to; that he had, contrary to the eſtabliſhed rules of the Navy, made his Ship's Company perform a Pageant for the honour of the above *Man and Wife*, by which he had expoſed his crew, and lowered the dignity of the ſervice. Theſe were the charges brought againſt Capt. Colman, and were diſmiſſed the Court, the accuſers receiving a very ſevere reprimand from the Court, and mulcted each a year's pay, with ſtrict orders, in future, to be obedient, or they ſhould anſwer it at their peril.

Mr. Rutherford's examination came on next, when he was rendered utterly incapable of ſerving again, and was diſmiſſed the ſervice.

One Reid, a *Spun yarn Spinner*,

was next tried for having murdered his landlady, the Widow *Dido*. This man had been diſmiſſed quarter-deck before, under the name of *Tom Jones*, it having been diſcovered that he had formerly kept a *Regiſter-office*.

Iſaac Bickerſtaff.

was ordered to be flogged from ſhip to ſhip for Plagiariſm and Deſertion; and a *Padlock* was put on his tongue to prevent his talking and being too much of the *Hypocrite*; recommending to him, in future, to have leſs *Love in the City*, and to be more of a *Plain-Dealer*.

Doctor Goldſmith,

as Chaplain to the Frigate, had ſome interrogatories from the Court, but was acquitted with honour, as a *Good-natured Man*.

Ordered to be brought to the Gang way, and there ſeized up.

Richard Yates and Conſort. Ordered, that they receive one dozen each upon the bare back, with a cat-of-nine tails, for ſkulking in their hammocks, and feigning ſick, when buſineſs was to be done, and the ſhip in abſolute need of their aid and aſſiſtance.

Henry Woodward, Voluntier,

one dozen alſo for being concerned with the Mutineers, and to continue upon the quarter-deck.

Mr. Smith, Midſhipman,

was deſired not to ſpeak always at the top of his voice, but to leave that to the Boatſwain.

Mr. Benſley, Midſhipman,

was deſired, in future, not to ſtamp ſo violently on the deck, being deemed unbecoming, and diſrepectful.

Ned Shuter, able Seaman,

was ordered four dozen at the gangway, for being intoxicated upon duty, by which the welfare of the ſhip was much endangered, and was afterwards ſeized up to the ſhrouds to ſober him.

Robert Aldridge, Main Top Man

received a ſevere reprimand, for ſtriking an Officer of another ſhip one day upon duty.

The Court then adjourned.

N. B. All theatrical miſdemeanours will be brought before this Court, and puniſhments inflicted according to the crime.

ANECDOTES.

WHEN the Civil War was breaking out about the middle of the laſt century, there lived a memorable Small-coal man, in Kent-ſtreet, who had loſt moſt of his cuſtomers by endeavouring to be civil to all. The good women, on the King's ſide, would buy no Small-coal from a rogue that converſed with the Round-heads; and the Parliament good Houſewives withdrew their penny a week, from an ungodly incendiary that ſold fire to the Royaliſts. What ſhould a poor fellow do under this terrible dilemma? He took it wiſely into his head to turn ideot, and left off his trade. The conſequence fell out to his wiſh: Both ſides took ſtupidity into its protection; the Puritans, becauſe this loſs of his wits was a viſible judgment from Heaven; and the Royaliſts, becauſe

becauſe he *ran mad from too quick a ſenſe of the times.* And thus a fellow, who was ready to ſtarve by his induſtry, lived in plenty by his cunning.

WHEN Mr. How was Ambaſſador at the Court of Vienna, in the time of the Emperor Charles VI. one of his Imperial Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, who had taken great pains to learn the Engliſh language, and, by way of exerciſe, uſed, every time the diſpatches arrived from England, to read the Engliſh news papers, obſerving that in almoſt every one of them there were, more or leſs, Such-a-one, *Eſquire*, being married to a Lady of merit and fortune; or, Such-a-one, *Eſquire*, being dead, to the inconſolable grief of his afflicted widow; took occaſion, one day, to aſk the Ambaſſador, what rank of honour thoſe Eſquires held, who were ſo numerous in his country? His Excellency replied, 'They much 'reſembled German Princes; with this only 'difference, that the Eſquires have commonly 'much better eſtates.'

THE late Lord Stanhope, when he was made Firſt Commiſſioner of the Treaſury and Chancellor of the Exchequer, was queſtioned, between jeſt and earneſt, by Mr. Walpole, who, ſome years after that Nobleman's death, ſucceeded to the ſame high offices, concerning the management of public money: His Lordſhip, inſtead of juſtifying himſelf, made this reply; 'You'll one day know, young man, that when-'ever you ſet your foot within the threſhold of 'a Court, you muſt be as great a rogue as ever 'was hanged at Tyburn.' And ſome people were of opinion the Earl was a true Prophet.

THE late King George was remarkably fond of ſeeing the play of Henry VIII. which had ſomething in it which hit the taſte of that ſagacious Monarch; for, one night being very attentive to that part of the Play where Harry the Eighth commands his Miniſter Wolſey to write circular letters of indemnity to every county, where the payment of certain heavy taxes had been diſputed; and remarking the manner in which the Miniſter artfully communicated theſe commands to his Secretary Cromwell, whiſpering thus:

"A word with you;
"Let there be letters writ to every ſhire
"Of the King's grace and pardon: The grieved Commons
"Hardly conceive of me—Let it be noiſed
"That, thro' our interceſſion, this revokement and pardon comes.

The King could not help ſmiling at the craft of the Miniſter, in filching from his Maſter the merit of the good action, though he himſelf had been the author of the evils complained of; and, turning to the Prince, who then ſtood next him, (the Play being acted at Hampton Court) ſaid to him: "You ſee, George, what you have one day to expect; an Engliſh Miniſter will be an Engliſh Miniſter in every age, and in every reign."

WHEN the Earl of Stair was laſt Ambaſſador in Holland, he made frequent entertainments, to which the foreign Ambaſſadors were conſtantly invited, not excepting the Ambaſſador of France, with whoſe nation we were then upon the point of breaking. In return, the Abbe, de Ville, the French Reſident, as conſtantly invited the Engliſh and Auſtrian Ambaſſadors upon the like occaſions—The Abbe was a man of vivacity, and withal was remarkable for a certain quaintneſs, in which he ſeemed to take great pride; agreeable to this humour, he one day propoſed a health on theſe terms: "The Riſing Sun, my Maſter," alluding to the motto of Lewis XIV. which was pledged by the whole company. It then came to the Baron de Reiſhach's turn to give a health, and he, to countenance the Abbe, and to pleaſe him, propoſed, "The Moon and fixed Stars," in compliment to his Miſtreſs, the Empreſs Queen; which was greatly applauded. And when it came to the Earl's turn, the eyes of the whole company were turned upon him; but, as the Nobleman, whoſe preſence of mind was not wanting upon ordinary as well as extraordinary occaſions, drank his Maſter, by the name of "Joſhua, the Son of Nun, who made the Sun and the Moon to ſtand ſtill."

A Chronological Account of the makers of the FAMOUS *Peace of Paris, in the year 1763, taken in the year 1769. With remarks, hiſtorical, intereſting, and critical.*

LORD Egremont,—*dead—how?*
Le Baille de Solar—*dead.*
Le Comte de Viry—*dead.*
La Marchioneſſe de Pompadour—*dead.*
Lord B—e—*alive, incog. and running away to France a ſecond time.*
D. of B.—*blind, apopleſtic, &c. &c.*
Fox, now Lord Holland—DUNACCOUNTABLY *gone away.*
Le Duc de Praſlin—*conſumptive, and p—*
Le Duc de Nivernois—*in a decline*
Le Duc de Choiſeul *the grand magician ſtill*
SECRETARIES
Monſiur D'Eon—*has loſt his place, but preſerves his* PAPERS, *his honour, and abilities.*
Mr. Wood—*keeps his place; his* PAPERS *loſt his honour or abilities he* COULD NOT.

Notes.—Count de Viry, Sardinian Ambaſſador in London, had one thouſand pounds per ann. ſettled upon him by Lord Bute, by penſion on Ireland, in the name of G. Charles, for 31 years, which his ſon has ſold for 16,000l.

Le Baille de Solar, Sardinian Ambaſſador at the Court of Verſailles, had an abbey given him by the King of France of 100,000 livres a year, with a preſent of a gold ſnuff box ſet with diamonds, and the King's picture, and a bill of exchange for 100,000 livres, to pay the Pope's fee on admittance.

La Marchioneſſe de Pompadour, the French King's miſtreſs and favourite, and, on *this occaſion, privy-purſe bearer and diſtributor, &c.* She died SUDDENLY, ſoon after the ſigning the Peace.—*Dead folks tell no tales.*

The PAGEANT, exhibiting the Characters of Deſpotiſm.

Drums muffled, with the Dead March two by two
Ld. W——th, bearing his Letter
The Third Regiment, with Flags and Favours, inſcribed *Gillam and Murder.*
Forty-five Hackney Writers
Two hundred and ninety-ſix, being the Majority of the Electors of Middleſex
The — of —, in the Character of Nemiſis
The upright and uncorrupted Majority, two by two
Mungo, with a Gooſe and blue paper Meaſure
Sir Bullface Double fee in *Air*, with an opinion inſcribed *Killing no Murder.*
Cerberus, without a Maſk—that honeſt Writer being aſhamed of nothing
Ld. B—n ſmiling—a Dagger in his hand
D. of G. in the Character of a Centaur, half Man, half Horſe, with the Emblem of Conjugal Fidelity.
The Jockey Club, two by two
Addreſſing Merchants.
The Effigy of B-e, on a Chair of State
Scotch Addreſſers
Richard Rigby, in a Copper Chariot,
The Emblem of Modeſty.
The Hearſe of Deſpotiſm uſed at the Brentford Election, attended by 45 Iriſh Chairmen with Bludgeons.
Sir W. B. Proctor, Chief Mourner.
Guns firing in the Park as the Proceſſion paſſes.
The St--e Coach.
Ch. J——n looking to the Ground.
Geo. Runſlow taking a B—e.
Blackſtone, with the Caſe conſidered.
A Judge's Gown.
D. H. Eſq. in the Character of Creon.
The Baronet of Nettleham, on a Packet of Lies.
Scotch Members ſcratching.
A triumphal Car, containing an emblematical Figure of Deſpotiſm, drawn by the B----ps, Scotch P--rs, and the Lords of the three Boards.
Captain Fall, ſinging an Anthem compoſed on the Victory at Brentford.
Hired Sailors huzzaing.
The Horſe Guards, in coloured Clothes, ſhouting.
The Proceſſion cloſed with
The People of England, in Chains.

In this order the Pageant is to proceed from Arlington ſtreet through Pall mall: when it arrives at the Horſe Guards, three general cheers will be given to L--d B——n, for his glorious Campaign in St. George's Fields. From thence they will paſs to the Treaſury, the Speech will be approved, an Addreſs, already written, adopted, and each receive his proportion of the poils of his Country.

HISTORICAL ANECDOTES.

Liſt of the many Honours and Preferments beſtowed on the celebrated Royal *Favourite*, George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, who was afterwards killed by Felton, an Enthuſiaſt for the Liberty of his Country.

1. Made Cup-Bearer to the King.
2. Knighted
3. Privy-Counſellor.
4. Granted 1000l. per ann. out of the Court of Wards.
5. Maſter of Horſe.
6. Knight of the Garter.
7. Baronet.
8. Viſcount. } at ſundry Times.
9. Earl. }
10. Privy-Counſellor of Scotland.
11. Marquis.
12. Lord High Admiral and Captain General.
13. Chief Juſtice in Eyre of all Parks and Foreſts South of Trent.
14. Maſter of the King's Bench Office.
15. High Steward of Weſtminſter.
16. Chief Governor of his Majeſty's Son and Heir, viz. Charles I.
17. Duke.
18. Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports.
19. Steward of Hampton Court.
20. Chancellor of Cambridge, &c. &c,

PARLIAMENTARY CONSISTENCY.

1461 Depoſed Henry the VIth.
1461 Made Edward the IVth King, who before had been declared a Traitor.
1470 Henry the VIth made King again.
1470 Edward the IVth declared a Traitor and Uſurper, &c.

1470 Henry

1470 Henry the VIth depoſed again, and Edward the IVth ſet up.
1483 Edward the Vth declared lawful King.
1483 Edward the Vth murdered, and declared illegitimate, Baſtard.
1483 Richard the IIId made King, who before had been declared a Traitor.
1484 Henry, Earl of Richmond, declared a Traitor.
1485 Henry the VIIth, who the year before was declared a Traitor, now made King.

In the ſpace of 24 years, all theſe tranſactions were done by authority of Parliament.

A late Deciſion conſidered in a new Light.

IT is a fixed principle in all Governments, that abſolute authority muſt be placed in ſome part of the State. The freeſt and beſt ſyſtems are thoſe that have depoſited this ultimate power in the hands of many. In Great Britain, it is in the three Eſtates of Parliament collectively taken, and I believe there is no man in the kingdom that will deny their conſtitutional right to impoſe what regulations they pleaſe upon the People.

Independant of their authority, in a collective body, over the People in general, each claims and has exerciſed an abſolute power, in matters which reſpectively concern themſelves. The forms of the two Houſes of Parliament are not eſtabliſhed by any general law, yet are they enforced with equal rigor, and obeyed with the ſame acquieſcence, as the written ſtatutes. Should appeals lie, from one of them to the other, in matters which merely concern internal order, that circumſtance would imply an inferiority in one of them, inconſiſtent with the independence which is, and ought to be, annexed to each branch of the Legiſlature.

The late deciſion of the Houſe of Commons, in the affair of the Middleſex Election, is one of thoſe abſolute exertions, from which there can lie no appeal. It is a matter of mere internal order, into which no other body of men have a right to inquire. In vain has it been accounted illegal, and tending to deſpotiſm, by ſome men; as the internal forms of the Houſe of Commons are not ſubject to legal enquiry, none of them, ſtrictly ſpeaking, can be reckoned illegal, and deſpotiſm is inconſiſtent with the views of a body of men that are ſubject to change.

Granting, even for argument's ſake, that the Houſe exceeded the bounds preſcribed by the Conſtitution in their deciſion; who has a right to enquire into their conduct? Have the People? They are not a legal body. Has the King? He is by law reſtricted from interfering with matters of Election; and, by the univerſal conſent of mankind, the Houſe of Lords cannot be Judges of the proceedings of the Commons of England.

It is idle to affirm, that if there is no precedent in point, that the thing itſelf is unconſtitutional and illegal. Had the Houſe of Commons, a hundred years ago, a greater right to eſtabliſh a precedent, than the preſent? Or if at one time, an unjuſtifiable action is done by a body of men, does that circumſtance entitle their ſucceſſors to do a ſimilar one, without incurring the reproach of a crime? It is abſurd. Precedents, in the common Courts of Juſtice, are only regarded, where the written law does not apply; and wiſe Judges, with a much more limited authority than the Houſe of Commons, are allowed to have power to decide according to their conſciences, where the novelty of circumſtances has rendered both the ſtatute law and precedents unapplicable.

As the People have no ſhare of the Legiſlature, but thro' their Repreſentatives, the preſent diſpute turns, in effect, upon a breach of the privilege of the Houſe of Commons. The Commons ſhould be allowed to be the beſt; they are, in fact, the only Judges of their own privileges. If their privileges are not ſafe in their own hands, in whoſe hands can they be ſafe? Shall we truſt them to the Houſe of Lords? The whole world will cry—God forbid. Shall we deliver them into the hands of the King?—Our fathers expelled a whole race of Kings, for interfering with the rights of the Commons. Ought a law to be made to forbid the Commons to encroach upon their own privileges?—This would be like ſtatutes made againſt ſuicide; as if it were neceſſary by law to enforce ſelf-preſervation, the ſtrongeſt principle planted by nature in the human breaſt.

Upon the whole, the merits of the queſtion, which engroſſes ſo much of the public attention, does not turn upon law or precedent. The Commons admit no law, but their own abſolute deciſions, with regard to their own internal forms; and the novelty of the late caſe admitted of no precedent exactly in point. The Commons, as the ſole and abſolute judges of their own forms, could not commit an illegality in their deciſions; and where they have no precedent, as a Court, from which there is no appeal, in matters regarding themſelves as a body, they had an undoubted right to eſtabliſh one.

DION CASSIUS.

ANECDOTE.

THERE is a circumſtance in the melancholy cataſtrophe of Lord Eglington I cannot omit. His Lordſhip was a moſt active and aſſiduous ſportſman; and his paſſion for the chace frequently carried him beyond the rules of friendſhip

friendſhip ſtrictly obſerved by ſportſmen. His Lordſhip might with ſome propriety be called the Chaſſeur Royal. He appeared in the field with ten brace of pointers at once, and a ſmall ſetter to beat within them, that no game could eſcape the ſcent of his dogs, or the dexterity of his ſhot. He has been known to carry from the Iſle of Arran, oppoſite to Englington, from 50 to 160 brace of growſe at a time. This gave umbrage to the amiable Ducheſs of Hamilton, who hearing of ſuch maſſacres, was ſedulous to preſerve the game for the late Duke. She ſent his Lordſhip frequent polite meſſages to relinquiſh his depredations upon that Iſland, to which his Lordſhip paid no attention, though they even aroſe to menaces of law. It is ſingular, that his Lordſhip, who paid no kind of attention to any warnings given, ſhould proceed ſo violently againſt Mungo Campbell, and fell at laſt by the hands of a man he deemed a poacher. *Nemo mortalium omnibus horis ſpiat.*

An Account of the Trial of Mr. Baretti, *the celebrated Italian, who was indicted for the Wilful Murder of* Evan Morgan, *at the Seſſions-houſe, on Friday the 20th of October*, 1769.

IT appeared by the evidence of Elizabeth Ward, that on the 6th of October laſt, between nine and ten in the evening, ſhe heard a woman (whom ſhe had never ſeen before) aſk the priſoner to give her a glaſs of wine, and at the ſame time ſaw her take hold of him with her hand, in an indecent manner, on which he went on a little, but directly turned back, and hit the evidence, who was ſtanding by the other woman, a violent blow on the face with his double fiſt! ſhe then ſcreamed out, and three young men, whom ſhe was not acquainted with, came up, and aſked him, "how he could ſtrike a woman!" and by once or twice ſhoving againſt him, puſhed him off the pavement. Baretti then drew a knife, and ran up Panton ſtreet, the young men following him, crying "Murder! he has a knife out!" and the witneſs believed it was then the deceaſed was ſtabbed.

Thomas Patman depoſed, that he was in company with Morgan on the above night, and one Clark; that he ſaw the priſoner ſtrike a woman, whom he did not know, on the head, and, on her ſcreaming, Morgan and Clark puſhed the evidence (in a ſlight manner) againſt Baretti, who gave him a blow on the left ſide, and immediately the blood run down into his ſhoe: He cried out he was ſtabbed; Baretti retreated; Morgan purſued him half way up Panton-ſtreet, and there Patman ſaw Morgan receive a wound from him, and fall.

The depoſition of John Clark corroborated, in moſt reſpects, what the laſt witneſs had ſworn; but, on his croſs examination, it appeared that Patman did not know he was ſtabbed, till Baretti ran into Panton-ſtreet; that he (Clark) ſwore before the Coroner that Morgan collared Baretti, before he knew Patman was wounded, and that one of the women ſaid, the priſoner ought to have a knock over the head with her patten.

By the evidence of Mr. Lambert, a Tallow-chandler, in Panton ſtreet, it appeared that Baretti ran into a Grocer's ſhop, oppoſite his houſe; Patman was ſtanding at the door, with the blood running down his ſhirt, and ſaid a Gentleman in the ſhop had ſtabbed him; on which the witneſs, who was a Conſtable, called to Baretti (who had a knife in one hand, with a ſilver caſe over the blade, which was bloody) to ſurrender, and immediately ſprang upon him, ſeized him by the collar, and ſecured him.

One of the Patients in the Middleſex Hoſpital, when Morgan was there, declared, that the latter ſaid he ſaw a Gentleman aſſault a couple of women, on which he went, without meaning any offence, to their aſſiſtance, and was ſtabbed by Baretti in two places, who afterwards turned round, and ſtabbed him again, which wound hurt him more than the two firſt.

Mr. Wyatt, the Surgeon, declared, that Morgan received three wounds, one of which was in the belly, which occaſioned his death. That when he was dreſſing Patman, on the witneſs aſking how the affair happened, Clark ſaid they ſaw a *Gentleman* abuſing a *Lady*, who was an acquaintance of Morgan's, who puſhed Clark againſt Patman, and that Clark puſhed him againſt the Priſoner; that neither of them ſtruck him, but he believed the woman damned him for a French *Bougre*, and ſaid he ought to have his head clove with a patten. On Mr. Wyatt's aſking Clark, a little after, if the woman was acquainted with him, he ſaid, No; and even denied that ſhe was an acquaintance of Morgan's, tho' he had declared ſhe was but two minutes before.

Mr. Baretti then read the following paper in his defence:

On Friday, the 6th, I ſpent the whole day at home, correcting my Italian and Engliſh Dictionary, which is actually reprinting and working off, and upon another book in four volumes, which is to be publiſhed in February next, and has been adverriſed in the News-papers. I went a little after four to the club of Royal Academicians in Soho, where I ſtopped about half an hour waiting for my friends, and warming myſelf in the club-room. Upon nobody's coming, I went to the Orange coffee-

coffee-houſe, to ſee if a letter was come for me, for my letters come there, but there was none. I went back to go to the club, and going haſtily up the Haymarket, there was a woman at a door; they ſay there were two, but I took notice of but one, as I hope God will ſave me: there might have been two, though I only ſaw one: that is a fact. There was a woman eight or ten yards from the corner of Panton ſtreet, and ſhe clapped her hands with ſuch violence about my private parts, that it gave me great pain. This I inſtantly reſented, by giving her a blow on the hand, with a few angry words. The woman got up directly, raiſed her voice, and finding by my pronunciation I was a foreigner, ſhe called me ſeveral bad names in a moſt contumelious ſtrain; among which, *French Bugger*, d——ned Frenchman, and a woman-hater, were the moſt audible. I had not quite turned the corner, before a man made me turn back, by giving me a blow with his fiſt, and aſking me how I dare ſtrike a woman; another puſhed him againſt me, and puſhed me off the pavement; then three or four more joined them. I wonder I did not fall from the high ſtep which is there. The path-way is much raiſed from the coach-way. A great number of people ſurrounded me preſently, many beating me, and all d—ning me on every ſide, in a moſt frightful manner. I was a Frenchman in their opinion, which made me apprehenſive I muſt expect no favour nor protection, but all outrage and blows. There is generally a great puddle in the corner of Panton-ſtreet, even when the weather is fine; but that day it had rained inceſſantly, which made it very ſlippery. I could plainly perceive my aſſailants wanted to throw me into the puddle, where I might be trampled on; ſo I cried out murder. There was a ſpace in the circle, from whence I ran into Panton-ſtreet, and endeavoured to get into the foot-way. I was in the greateſt horror, leſt I ſhould run againſt ſome ſtones, as I have ſuch bad eyes. I could not run ſo faſt as my purſuers, ſo that they were upon me, continually beating and puſhing me. Some of them attempting to catch me by the hair-tail: if this had happened, I had been certainly a loſt man. I cannot abſolutely fix the time and place where I firſt ſtruck. I remember, ſomewhere in Panton ſtreet, I gave a quick blow, to one who beat off my hat with his fiſt. When I was in Oxendon-ſtreet, fifteen or ſixteen yards from the Haymarket, I ſtopped and faced about. My confuſion was great, and ſeeing a ſhop open, I ran into it for protection, quite ſpent with fatigue. I am certainly ſorry for the man, but he owed his death to his own daring impetuoſity. Three men came into the ſhop, one of them cried to me to ſurrender myſelf to him, who was a conſtable. I aſked them if they were honeſt men, and friends; they ſaid, yes. I put up my knife, deſired them to arreſt me, begged they would ſend for a coach, and take me to Sir John Fielding. I appeal to them how I behaved, when I ſurrendered, and how thankful I was for their kind protection. Sir John heard what I and the men had to ſay. They ſent me into a room below, from whence I diſpatched a man to the club in Gerrard-ſtreet; when Sir Joſhua Reynolds and other gentlemen came to me. A meſſenger was diſpatched to the Middleſex hoſpital, where they ſaid Morgan was carried. A ſurgeon came, and took his oath that Morgan was in danger. Sir John committed me to Tothillfields-Bridewell. Two gentlemen, as well as the conſtable, can witneſs to my behaviour when the coachman loſt his way, which forced us to alight in the mire and darkneſs, in order to find the way to Tothillfield-Bridewell. I humbly conceive this will ſhew I had no intention of eſcaping. That woeful night I paſſed without reſt. My face had been obſerved to be hurt, while I was at Sir John Fielding's; and the conſtable was the firſt who took notice of a blow I had received on my chin. But when the heat and fear had ſubſided, I found a great pain in divers parts of my body. Mr. Molini and Mr. Low being with me, deſired me to let them ſee what was the matter with my back, which I had complained of. I ſtripped, and they ſaw ſeveral bruiſes.——— This, my Lord and Gentlemen of the Jury, is the beſt account I can give of my unfortunate accident: for what is done in two or three minutes, in fear and terror, is not to be minutely deſcribed; and the Court and the Jury are to judge. I hope your Lordſhip, and every perſon preſent, will think that a man of my age, character and way of life, would not ſpontaneouſly quit my pen to engage in an outrageous tumult. I hope it will eaſily be conceived, that a man almoſt blind could not but be ſeized with terror, on ſuch a ſudden attack as this. I hope it will be ſeen, that my knife was neither a weapon of offence or defence: I wear it to carve fruit and ſweetmeats, and not to kill my fellow-creatures. It is a general cuſtom in France, not to put knives upon the table, ſo that even ladies wear them in their pockets for general uſe. I have continued to wear it after my return, becauſe I have found it occaſionally convenient. Little did I think ſuch an event would ever have happened.——Let this trial turn out as favourable as my innocence may deſerve, ſtill my regret will endure as long as life ſhall laſt. A man who has

lived

lived full fifty years, and ſpent moſt of that time in a ſtudious manner, I hope, will not be ſuppoſed to have voluntarily engaged in ſo deſperate an affair. I beg leave, my Lord and Gentlemen, to add one thing more. Equally confident of my own innocence, and Engliſh diſcernment to trace out truth, I did reſolve to wave the privilege granted to foreigners by the laws of this kingdom: nor was my motive a compliment to this nation; my motive was my life and honour: that it ſhould not be thought I received undeſerved favour from a Jury part my own country. I choſe to be tried by a Jury of this country; for if my honour is not ſaved, I cannot much wiſh for the preſervation of my life. I will wait for the determination of this awful Court with that confidence, I hope, which innocence has a right to obtain. So God bleſs you all."

Mr. Lambert corroborated Mr. Baretti's account of his having received a blow, by ſaying his face was ſwelled, and that his hat was loſt.

Mr. Molini ſaw ſeveral bruiſes on Mr. Baretti's ſhoulder, and on his back, and a ſwelling on his cheek, the day after this ſcuffle.

Mr. Low viſited Mr Baretti in Bridewell, and ſaw ſix or ſeven bruiſes in ſeveral parts of his body. Juſtice Kelynge, Mr. Perrin, and Major Alderton depoſed, that they had been attacked in a moſt indecent manner by abandoned women in the Hay-market, who were attended by bullies. Sir Joſhua Reynolds, Dr. Johnſon, Mr. Fitzherbert, and Mr. Edmund Burke, appeared in ſupport of Mr. Baretti's character, who all ſaid he was a man of great learning, modeſty, ſobriety, and benevolence. Mr. Garrick, Mr. Molini, and the Hon. Mr. Beauclerk, corroborated their teſtimony, and declared it was uſual for every one who travelled abroad to carry ſuch knives as that which the priſoner unfortunately made uſe of

The Jury acquitted him of murder, and of manſlaughter, and brought in their verdict *Self-defence.*

In the laſt Will and Teſtament of SAMUEL WILLSON, *late of* Hatton Garden *in the County of Middleſex, Eſq; deceaſed bearing date the 27th day of October* 1766, *and now remaining in the ſaid Regiſtry, among other things therein contained, is as follows, to wit:*

AND, after payment of all my juſt debts, the legacies herein before by me given and bequeathed, my funeral charges, and expences incident to the probate and execution of this my laſt will, I do hereby will, order, and direct, that the before-named John Swale, Thomas Phillips, and William Syms, my executors, the ſurvivors or ſurvivor of them, ſhall pay the ſum of twenty thouſand pounds, if the reſidue of my eſtate doth amount to that ſum; but, if not, then the amount only of ſuch reſidue; unto the Chamberlain of the City of London for the time being, to and for the uſes, intents, and purpoſes, and ſubject to the truſts herein after mentioned: Then my ſaid executors, at the time of payment thereof, giving notice in writing of ſuch payment (which I hereby require of them to do) unto the Lord-Mayor, the two ſenior Aldermen, and the Recorder of the ſaid city for the time being, to whom, jointly with the ſaid Chamberlain, I commit the truſt, care, and management of the ſaid truſt-money, not doubting but they will take care that the ſame be effectually ſecured for and appropriated to the purpoſes intended by this my will. And my mind and will further is, that the ſaid ſum of twenty thouſand pounds, or whatever ſum be ſo paid by my ſaid executors to the ſaid Chamberlain, ſhall be and remain as a perpetual fund to be lent to young men who have been ſet up one year, or not more than city of London, or within three miles thereof, and can give ſatisfactory ſecurity for the repayment of the money ſo lent them. And my mind and will is, that not more than three hundred pounds, nor leſs than one hundred pounds be lent to any one perſon, or perſons in copartnerſhip, nor for a longer term than five years; and that every perſon, to whom any of this money ſhall be lent, do, for the firſt year, pay one per cent per annum, for the ſum borrowed, and for the remainder of the time he ſhall keep the ſame, two per cent per annum, and no more; and that the borrowers do punctually carry the intereſt due from them every half-year to the ſaid Chamberlain of London. And my mind is, that ſuch part of the capital of the ſaid fund, as ſhall at any time remain unemployed in the manner herein before by me directed, ſhall or may be placed out, by and with the conſent and approbation in writing of the ſaid Lord-Mayor, the two ſenior Aldermen, the Recorder, and Chamberlain, at intereſt on Government Securities, but not ſo as to impede my primary intentions of lending this money to young men, as above directed. And my mind and will is, that all the intereſt ariſing from the ſaid money ſo to be lent be applied, firſt, to pay ſuch a ſalary, not exceeding forty pounds a year, as the Lord-Mayor, the two ſenior Aldermen, the Recorder, and Chamberlain of London, ſhall think proper to give to a Clerk in the ſaid Chamberlain's office, who may be appointed to keep the accounts of the loan of this money, and tranſact other matters incident thereto; and to defray all other charges

relating to this truſt: ſecondly, to pay to Richard Wilkins, nephew of my late wife, thirty pounds a year; and to my ſervant, Durance Hall, if ſhe be in my ſervice at the time of my deceaſe, twenty pounds a year, during his and her reſpective natural lives, by four equal quarterly payments: The firſt quarterly payment to begin when William Syms ſhall no longer pay the ſaid annuities to the ſaid Robert Wilkins and the ſaid Durance Hall as he is herein and hereafter directed to do. And, thirdly, my mind and will is, that all the reſidue of the intereſt ariſing from the ſaid money ſo to be lent ſhall be added to the principal, to make up the loſſes which may happen, or to increaſe the capital of the ſaid perpetual fund. And I do humbly requeſt that the ſaid Lord Mayor of the City of London, the two ſenior Aldermen, the Recorder, and the Chamberlain thereof, for the time being, do direct and appoint the perſons to whom, and the proportions in which the ſaid money ſhall be lent, not exceeding the above-mentioned limited ſum of three hundred pounds to one perſon or perſons in co partnerſhip; and alſo not leſs than one hundred pounds to one perſon. And I do deſire that no part of this money may be lent without the order and direction in writing of the ſaid Lord Mayor, two ſenior Aldermen, the Recorder, and the Chamberlain. And I do alſo deſire, that, on every meeting of the ſaid Gentlemen to tranſact any affairs relative to the management of this truſt, thoſe who are actually preſent, if the buſineſs they meet upon be effected, will pleaſe, each of them, to accept half a guinea. And my mind and will is, that the before-mentioned ſum of money bequeathed by me may be lent, as far as the beſt information can be obtained, only to perſons of honeſty, ſobriety, and induſtry; and who can make appear, that, for the time they have been in buſineſs, they, have, on the whole, gained, and not loſt thereby; and that they do not owe more than they are able to pay: And I deſire no perſon who may offer himſelf as a borrower of part of this money be refuſed on account of the religion he may profeſs, provided he be a Proteſtant. And I earneſtly requeſt that this fund may never be made ſubſervient to any party views. And, further, my mind and will is, that no part of this money ſhall be lent to an alehouſe keeper, a diſtiller, or a vender of diſtilled liquors. And I deſire that a particular regard may be had to all ſuch perſons as ſhall be recommended by my executors, as borrowers of part of this money. And, as I repoſe full confidence in the integrity of my executors, my mind and will expreſſly is, that, if, by the account they ſhall give into the ſaid Chamberlain's office, it ſhall appear that, after payment of my debts, my ſpecific legacies, and my funeral charges, and the expences attending the probate and execution of this my will, the reſidium of my eſtate doth not amount to the ſaid ſum of twenty thouſand pounds, then the account ſo given in by them or the ſurvivors or ſurvivor of them (if no errors appear therein) ſhall be accepted at the ſaid office as juſt and right; and the ſum therein ſtated to be the reſidium of my eſtate be received by the ſaid Chamberlain in lieu and full ſatisfaction of and for the ſaid ſum of twenty thouſand pounds; and his receipt ſhall be a good and ſufficient diſcharge for the ſame to my ſaid executors. And my will further is, that my ſaid executors, or any of them, ſhall not be ſued or moleſted by any perſon or perſons whatſoever touching ſuch reſidue of my eſtate, unleſs any error ſhall appear in their or his account thereof, which error they or he refuſe to rectify. And my mind and will alſo is, that my ſaid executors ſhall not be anſwerable one for the other, nor for the act, deed, or receipt of the other. And whereas it may happen that ſome of the debts or ſums of money due and owing to me upon mortgages, bonds, notes, or other ſecurities, may be attended with hazard or trouble in the recovery thereof; I do therefore hereby authoriſe and fully impower my executors, the ſurvivors or ſurvivor of them, to compound any ſuch debts or ſums in ſuch manner as they or he, in their or his diſcretion, ſhall think fit. And I do hereby will and direct, that whilſt William Syms (one of my executors) ſhall be indebted to my eſtate in ſuch a ſum as the intereſt thereof, at four per cent. per annum, ſhall amount to fifty pounds, that he, the ſaid William Syms, do pay the two annuities of thirty pounds and twenty pounds a year to Richard Wilkins and Durance Hall, in the manner as in this my will before directed. And when he, the ſaid William Syms, ſhall have paid in what he may be indebted to my eſtate, or ſo much thereof as that the intereſt of the remainder ſhall not amount to the ſaid ſum of fifty pounds, then my mind and will expreſsly is, and I hereby order and direct, that the ſaid annuities of thirty pounds a year to Richard Wilkins, and twenty pounds a year to Durance Hall, be punctually paid according to the directions before given in this my will, out of the intereſt ariſing from the money bequeathed by me in truſt to be paid to the Chamberlain of London, to be lent to young men.

Proved at London, with four codicils, the 24th of October, 1769, before the Worſhipful Arthur Collier, &c. &c.

To

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

Aſſume a virtue if you have it not.
Shakeſpeare.

IT is ſaid we are to have maſquerades this winter. Though I am convinced they are as great enemies to virtue in a decent age, as public gaming-tables are to credit in a trading city, I cannot help rejoicing at this good news. I know how diſagreeable it is to read a ſatire upon the times, and far be it from me to aim at reformation. But I truſt I ſhall not be refuſed the privilege of expreſſing my ſatisfaction at hearing, that intrigues, for the future, may be carried on under a maſk.

I uſed to condemn maſquerades, becauſe they clapt the horns of an ox on an aſs, who ſuffered his wife to frequent them; but the contented Cuckold might then, if he choſe it, keep his horns in his pocket. The modern way of intrigue is ſo open, that every man who has them, is forced to wear them on his brows, and is made a fixed figure, for the hand of ſcorn to point his ſlow and moving finger at. This moves my ſpleen. Venus forbid that I ſhould deny the privilege to an Engliſh married woman, which is univerſally claimed and allowed in France and Italy. I pretend only to deſire, that the good man may have his ſhame concealed, at leaſt till the Common People are as well poliſhed as the Gentry, and the contented Cuckold is no longer bellowed through the ſtreets, like the Old-Bailey accounts of perſons guilty of houſe-breaking and bloody murders.

Maſquerades will effect this: if Europa withdraws for an hour or two with Jupiter, the horns will not appear any more on the ox than on the bull, when the maſquerade is over. By theſe means the ſhame of the good man will be kept as ſecret by every Lady of faſhion, as Peter Paragraph's was by his deary, who carried it to the grave with her.

It is a complaint of theſe times, that the Ladies, and many ſuch there are, who have not ſpirit or breeding enough to give up what has ever heretofore been eſteemed the ornament of their ſex, their virtue, are, in public aſſemblies, routs, and even private parties, obliged to aſſociate with perſons a modeſt woman muſt deſpiſe, as much as a man of honour does the company of a coward. Maſquerades will remove this difficulty: for if it does not bring all upon a level, it will make it difficult to diſtinguiſh a Frenchified Wife from a modeſt woman.

Another argument weighs with me in favour of maſquerades. We ſee it often noticed in News papers, that the common Proſtitutes have quitted their old cuſtom of ſkulking in bye alleys, and parading only in the night time, and appear now publicly in the high ſtreets, and in the face of day. It muſt undoubtedly give the ladies of faſhion a diſguſt, when they go up Ludgate-Hill to their Mercers, to ſee theſe Ladies of pleaſure padding it on foot, to the diſgrace of their ſex. Now I have not the leaſt doubt, but when thoſe in an higher ſtation ſet the example of intriguing in a maſk, theſe will return to their alleys and dark corners.

Copy of a Letter from the PRESIDENT *of the* Council, *and the* SPEAKER *of the* ASSEMBLY, *at* ANTIGUA, *to ſeveral Gentlemen in* London *concerned in the Trade to that Iſland. dated 14th* September, 1769.

SIRS,

THE two Houſes of our Legiſlature having taken into conſideration the very uncommon Loſſes, ſuſtained by great numbers of the inhabitants of the town of Saint John's in this iſland, by the Deſtructive Fire, which happened on the 17th of Auguſt laſt, many of whom are reduced to the laſt diſtreſs, and many more, from competent and even affluent fortunes, to extreme poverty and indigence; and, being utterly unable to afford the relief neceſſary to preſerve from ſlow but certain ruin and deſtruction, many who may yet be made happy, in ſome degree at leaſt, by the charitable contributions of the benevolent and humane of their fellow-ſubjects; and having already ordered ſuch ſums to be diſtributed to thoſe, who are in the very loweſt degree of miſery, and muſt periſh without ſuch immediate ſupplies, as could be collected in a place where every thing indeed is ſcarce, but money more ſo than any thing elſe; having alſo joined in an addreſs to his Excellency General Woodley, praying him to forward a Petition to his Majeſty, humbly imploring a participation of his Royal Charities, which are ſo liberally, bountifully, and conſtantly communicated to all proper objects, whereſoever reſiding within his dominions; and, having alſo come to a reſolution to pray of ſome perſons of weight and character, to raiſe Subſcriptions for the relief of the diſtreſſed, but having at this time no agent to negotiate the affairs of this iſland, and one man, if any was ſo appointed, being, we humbly conceive, unequal to the task of carrying into execution, a deſign ſo extenſive, as that of making a collection in ſo many different plaues, as, we apprehend and hope, may be very ſucceſsfully applied to; We, the Preſident of the Council, and Speaker of the Aſſembly of Antigua have been authorized by the Two Houſes to write to ſome Perſons of Diſtinction, and to the moſt

conſiderable

conſiderable Merchants and Gentlemen, intereſted in, or trading to this Iſland, to receive ſuch bounty, as his Majeſty ſhall be moſt graciouſly pleaſed to order, and to endeavour to raiſe Subſcriptions in London, as well as in other parts of Great Britain, trading to this Iſland, and particularly in the city of Briſtol, and the towns of Liverpool, Lancaſter, and Mancheſter, and the cities of Edinburgh and Glaſgow.

As our Petition to the Throne fully and particularly ſets forth the great loſſes ſuſtained by the unhappy ſufferers of the town of Saint John's, we have ſent it and a copy of our addreſs to his Excellency General Woodley, to England, and beg leave to obſerve to you, that the ruinous effects of this fire are not confined to the inhabitants of Saint John's, but muſt neceſſarily be felt by many others of his Majeſty's ſubjects, as this Iſland hath been for many years paſt the market, from whence the other Carribbee Iſlands (Jamaica and Barbadoes excepted) have been chiefly ſupplied.

Perhaps, it may be thought we have been too forward in giving inſtructions, before we had uſed any arguments with you to accept of a truſt, attended with much trouble, and no emolument of any kind; but, we are ſure we are not miſtaken in the Perſons we addreſs ourſelves to; men of liberal birth, education, and fortune cannot help feeling for the diſtreſſes of their fellow-creatures; they cannot then withhold their compaſſion, or their aid, from thoſe oppreſſed by a ſtroke of fortune, not leſs ruinous and deſtructive, than ſudden and irreſiſtible.

We are, SIRS,
Your moſt obedient humble Servants,
EDWARD OTTO BAYER,
Preſident of the Council.
THOMAS WARNER,
Speaker of the Aſſembly.

Meaning of the Term " King's Plate."

MANY of your Readers, no doubt, have always ſuppoſed, as I have done, that the King's Plates, annually run for at Newmarket, &c. were the gift of the Crown; but on looking into a little Tract juſt publiſhed, entitled, Anecdotes relating to Horſe Races, I find the following account of theſe ſporting donations:

Gentlemen went on, breeding their Horſes ſo fine, for the ſake of ſhape and ſpeed only, without conſidering that thoſe which were only ſecond, third, or fourth rates in ſpeed, were then quite uſeleſs, until the reign of Queen Ann, when a public ſpirited Gentleman, obſerving this inconvenience, left 1300 Guineas out of his eſtate, for 13 Plates or Purſes, to be run for at ſuch places as the Crown ſhould appoint; whence they are called the King's or Queen's Plate, or Guineas. The condition is, that each Horſe, &c. ſhall carry twelve ſtone weight, the beſt of three heats, over a four mile courſe. By this method, a ſtronger and more uſeful breed was ſoon raiſed; and if a Horſe did not win the Guineas, he was yet ſtrong enough to make a good hunter. By theſe croſſings, as Jockies term it, we have horſes of full blood, three quarters blood, or half bred, ſuitable to carry any burthens; whence the Engliſh horſes are allowed to be the beſt, and are greatly eſteemed by foreigners.

The Speech of a Serjeant at Law, on the ſide of a Noble Lord, defendant in a late popular Cauſe, where the Jury brought in a Verdict for 4000l. damages.

Mr. Serjeant W——.

MAY it pleaſe your Lordſhip, and you gentlemen of the Jury, I am council for the defendant, againſt whom Mr. W— has brought this action, in order to recover damages for the injury he has ſuſtained during an impriſonment for four days, under an illegal General Warrant. Theſe warrants have been declared by the moſt ſolemn authority, to be contrary to law; my client ſubmits himſelf with chearfulneſs and reſpect to that deciſion which has condemned them. There is ſcarce a ſingle perſon in the Kingdom, who is ignorant of the determination in the Courts of Law in the affair of General Warrants, nor is there the leaſt probability that any future Miniſter will dare to iſſue them. What emolument then can the public receive from this action? With what public-ſpirited view does W— demand a pecuniary indemnification for himſelf? Will he conſider himſelf as a truſtee for the public? Does he intend to build a church, or to raiſe an alter to Liberty, with the money which he expects you ſhould give him in damages. I think I ſee reaſon to doubt that he acts with ſo diſintereſted a view for the public good, ſince my learned brother has told you in his opening, and has attempted to produce evidence to you, that the fine he expects from you will be levied, not upon Lord H—x's private fortune, but from the public treaſury. He, who brings this action merely for the ſake of the public, will take this money from the earnings of the induſtrious poor. What imminent danger now calls W— out to be the public champion? Mr. B. another patriot, has already ſtood in the gap, and is the

the cauſe of Liberty already received 1500l. of the public money. So much for the danger to which the nation has been expoſed by the exerciſe of General Warrants. Let us now examine the injury which Mr. W—s in particular has received from them: in aſſerting theſe damages the Jury are to examine as by a writ of enquiry, not as an indignant Jury, as my learned brother attempts to direct them. The difference ariſing to Mr. W— from being taken up by a Legal Warrant, or by this Warrant, is to be conſidered, and on that he is to be indemnified: what favourable or unfavourable events have occurred to Mr. W—, ariſing from his own conduct, whether proper or improper, it does not become us to conſider; as theſe changes of fortune can with no propriety be contributed to the ſigning the General Warrant, neither can an indemnification with any juſtice be demanded of Lord H. for them.

Mr. W— voluntarily withdrew himſelf into France; he was not baniſhed by, or in conſequence of this Warrant; as my Lord H— was not the cauſe of this migration from this country, ſo neither did he take advantage of his abſence. We might have brought this ſuit to a very ſhort period, we might have demurred to his outlawry, and have had judgement, of courſe, in our favour. But this advantage his Lordſhip diſdained to take. We waited with patience till the outlawry was reverſed; we then hoped the cauſe would have been heard with all poſſible expedition; but, by the Plaintiff's blundering in not giving a term's notice afterwards, by the rules of this court, the cauſe could not be heard. The plaintiff never deſired the noble Peer, my client, to wave his privilege, as is the conſtant cuſtom in ſuch caſes, nor did he apply to the Houſe of Lords, who would have compelled the defendant to have waved his privilege.

There is now in court the ſtrongeſt proof, that the defendant cannot juſtly be charged with procraſtinating this trial; you yourſelves, gentlemen of the Jury, were impannelled to try this cauſe by the under Sheriff, who is Attorney in the cauſe, and therefore it was in his Lordſhip's power to take exceptions to every one of you; but his Lordſhip was far from entertaining any ſuch deſign; he is happy in having ſuch diſintereſted judges of his behaviour in regard of Mr. W—s, of which I ſhall now give you a very ſhort account, which I ſhall eſtabliſh by incontrovertible evidence.

When it was thought proper by the government to animadvert upon the authors of a political writing, and to examine Mr. W— with reſpect to it, Lord H— ſent a meſſage to Mr. W—, deſiring to ſpeak to him; was that a proof of private enmity to Mr. W—? Upon Mr. W—'s refuſing to comply with this meſſage, it was thought proper to arreſt him; but the officer employed for that purpoſe was commanded to treat him with all poſſible civility. Before it was mentioned to Lord H— that orders were given to iſſue a writ of Habeas Corpus, Mr. W— was ſent to the Tower. It will appear to you that the General Warrant was not framed by Lord H— for the purpoſe of oppreſſing Mr. W—. It will appear that Lord H— objected to the form of it, and refuſed to ſign it, till he was aſſured that it had been the conſtant form handed down from almoſt time immemorial; uſed by the favourites of the people, and true friends of the conſtitution; approved and confirmed by the then law officers of the Crown.

It would be an enormous aggravation of his Lordſhip's offence, if either the General Warrant, or the Warrant of commitment to the Tower, had been of his Lordſhip's coinage, and freſh from the mint; but you will find that the latter, as well as the former, had paſſed through the moſt reſpectable hands. And as ſoon as he was informed of the unexpected uſe that had been made of his warrant to exclude Mr. W——'s friends from ſeeing him, he immediately wrote a general order to the Lieutenant of the Tower, to admit every perſon that Mr. W—— might be willing to ſee. Whatever may ſince have occaſioned ſuch a change in Mr. W——'s ſentiments, the conduct of his Lordſhip was ſo ſatisfactory to Mr. W—— at that time, that ſoon after he was diſcharged from confinement, he confeſſed that Lord H—— had behaved to him in a manner becoming a gentleman; and even expreſſed ſome gratitude for his Lordſhip's civility. That his Lordſhip, who was not bred a Lawyer, nor enquiring judicially into the merits of General Warrants, ſhould be miſtaken in his idea of the propriety of them, ought not to appear ſurprizing to you, when you are told that theſe Warrants have made their appearance uncenſured in Weſtminſter-hall, and that my Lord Chief Juſtice Holt himſelf had taken bail upon them. I utterly deny, that the practice of office could entirely juſtify his Lordſhip's conduct; but I am perſuaded that it requires very few words to convince you to what a degree it extenuates the offence. What puniſhment you ſhall think proper to inflict upon his Lordſhip, by your fine, or rather what damages to allot Mr. W—— for his ſuffering, I ſhall not preſume

ſume to ſuggeſt to you, He charges for damage done to his houſe, under the General Warrant, 40l. for breaking open a door, 200l. for breaking open bolts, locks, and eſcritores, for damage to his library, &c. 300l. and in ſome other ſums, which, upon my calculation, comes to fourteen hundred and forty pounds; but by his, at the end of his declaration, it comes to twenty thouſand pounds. He has recovered 1000l. for breaking his houſe from Mr. W——, and the Jury has, in this caſe, only to conſider what real detriment it was to Mr. W—— to be impriſoned four days.

The following is Mr. Serjeant G——n's REPLY *to the above Speech.*

My Lords and Gentlemen of the Jury,

YOU have heard the argument which the council for the defendant makes uſe of, to leſſen the damages which my client has laid in his declaration againſt the Earl of H——; but notwithſtanding the ingenuity with which the caſe has been ſtated; I differ entirely, both from Mr. Serjeant W——r's own eſtimate, and that which he has calculated for me.

With reſpect to the meaſure of damages, I do not deſire you, gentlemen of the jury to exert a headſtrong blind indignation, but I aſſert vengeance on thoſe who have injured the laws of your country, to be the proper object of your indignant ſpirits, and which call on you to make the moſt liberal, and at the ſame time the moſt conſiderate appreciation of the wrongs thoſe laws have ſuſtained. What the conſequence might be to Mr. W——s, from the natural tendency of the meaſures purſued by the noble Lord, not what damage actually did attend them is highly proper and neceſſary for your conſideration. That theſe effects did not follow, Mr. W——s is not in the leaſt degree indebted to the humanity of the noble defendant, any more than he is to his Lordſhip's candour, for this extortion of juſtice by the voice of a kingdom. 'Tis not for intereſt he brings this action, but to deter, by no ſmall damages, future miniſters from purſuing meaſures, which they find have led their predeceſſors to ruin; and by no ſmall damages are Miniſters to be terrified; and few men, in whole revolving ages, can be found, who dare oppoſe themſelves to the forces of tyranny, and whoſe ſingle breaſts contain the ſpirit of nations. And it is to the high, firm, and glorious ſpirits, ſuch as Mr. Ha——n and Mr. W——s, that the inhabitants of this country are indebted for their exemption from arbitrary taxation of their property, and uncertain enjoyment of their perſonal liberty. And ſhould you in this cauſe gentlemen, as no doubt but you will, act with the noble zeal of Engliſhmen, it muſt appear to the public, the record muſt be graced with it, that a Britiſh jury inflicted an exemplary fine on the Miniſter who daringly deprived the champion of his country's freedom of his own liberty.

How Mr. W—s will think proper to apply the partial remuneration of his injuries, becomes not us to enquire; but that the noble Peer ſhould ſuffer for his miſconduct, by a pecuniary mulct, is of the higheſt importance to us, and due in juſtice to Mr. W s. It has been aſked by my learned brother in his uſual vein of pleaſantry, and to relieve your ſpirits, after ſo long and ſerious attention, whether Mr. W—s would build a church or erect an altar to liberty? Yes, he will raiſe an altar to liberty, in the memory of all friends of the conſtitution; you, Gentlemen, will have the honour of aſſiſting him in the glorious work, and your names will be inſcribed upon it.

I would not trifle with your time, I would not be ſo inſolent as to ſuppoſe, that a Middleſex jury would ſuſpect or imagine that it was for bolts, locks, or doors broken, that this action was brought: that ſuch particulars were eſtimated at 200l. others at 300l. and that the liberty of Mr. W—s was to be eſtimated at 500l. The valuation of liberty is new to the law. The conſtitution of the Courts of law fix no value upon the liberty of individuals, any more than good citizens can eſtimate at any price the liberty of the public.

It has been inſinuated that Mr. W—s has not purſued with activity, thoſe who have been guilty of this encroachment upon his liberty. But on the contrary, I am perſuaded, and affirm, and truſt that you too will be convinced, that Mr. W—s took every ſtep to accelerate the cauſe, and that L—d H——x took every poſſible ſtep to retard the cauſe. After iſſues upon iſſues accumulated upon him for ſmall ſums, my L—d H——x has been dragged into court as a delinquent for 500l. As long as the record of outlawry ſubſiſted, no farther ſtep could be taken by Mr. W—s; that outlawry, has been lately reverſed, and we have now after all the unavoidable delays of law, aſſiſted by the authority of privilege, happily brought this delinquent to anſwer to you for his conduct and to make ſome ſatisfaction for his injuſtice.

I am charged with attributing to my L—d H——x, perſonal malice againſt Mr. W—s without proof. The idea the law has annexed to malice, is a depraved mind, exerting itſelf againſt perſons who have really offered no injury,

jury, or none adequate to the reſentment kindled and burſting out into action againſt them. And the court always ſuppoſes that kind of malice, where no ſufficient cauſe of mal-treatment appears. It muſt therefore be either malice again W—es, or depraved motives againſt the conſtitution itſelf, which prompted and impelled the noble Peer to the enormities that have been diſcovered and remonſtrated to you by the evidence equally of defendant and plaintiff.

Mr. W—s arreſted, the cuſtody is almoſt inſtantaneouſly changed, and he is ſent with amazing expedition to ſtrict and cloſe confinement in the Tower. Mr. W—b ſays, ſuch directions were given by L—d Eg——t in the preſence of L—d H——x, ſilent and unoppoſing, as ſhocked even him, from which conduct we muſt infer malice; and ſuch malice appears of all ſides, in the procedure of the defendant, as evince his action to have been entirely under the malignant authority of that paſſion.

The North Briton is charged in the firſt warrant as treaſonable; afterwards that ſevere appellation was dropped: Why then, but to warrant and juſtify an intention to treat Mr. W—s with ſeverity, was it ever aſſumed; their L——s it ſeems had followed the courſe of precedents; they had previouſly taken the opinions of the Attorney and Solicitor General, and how far they could oppreſs Mr. W—s was the conſtant ſubject of their conferences after his arreſt.

No hardſhip, it is ſaid, was occaſioned by this warrant; yet under this very identical warrant were W—s's papers ſeized, by means of which papers, ſo illegally obtained, the noble Peer and aſſociate have perſecuted him even to the ruin of his fair hopes and expectations in life, of his fortune, and, at this moment, he is impriſoned in conſequence of it.

It would have become the Secretaries to have ſent for him, made him all the amends in their power, and to have diſcharged him from his confinement; but they, artfully and diſingenuouſly, offered to bail him, when they knew he was in confinement under an illegal warrant.

For fear the meaning of cloſe confinement ſhould not be ſufficiently underſtood at the Tower, a particular verbal explanation was ſent by theſe humane Secretaries, of what they deſired his confinement ſhould be, and what kind of impriſonment did they direct? Even that of the moſt atrocious ſtate-priſoner; the ſuppoſed author of a libel was ordered to the confinement of a traitor; to ſee no friends, no relations; to be prevented from making proof of his innocence, for want of advice; and when the rigour of his confinement was relaxed, and ſoftened, as they ſtile it; to be able to communicate nothing in confidence to his friends, to his lawyers; but every word and action muſt paſs the obſervation of two officers of the Tower.

Such was the confinement to which Mr. W—— was doomed by Lord H——x; but this mode of impriſonment has been exerciſed, we are told, in a more tyrannical degree than Mr. W——experienced. I take it for granted, that thoſe precedents of warrants for cloſe impriſonment, which have been produced in ſuch clouds, are juſt; and I do moreover believe, that there is not a ſpecies of tyranny which may not be warranted by the practice of the ſecretary of ſtate's office; but if theſe precedents were his guides, the noble Peer had little of the ſpirit of an Engliſhman, if, at the ſight of ſuch, he did not ſtart and refuſe to follow them. If theſe precedents were unknown to him, and the form new, the offence againſt the law was entirely his own, and he muſt be conſidered as the author of the precedent; by which conduct he has raiſed and introduced a ſpirit of examination, that will exert itſelf in cenſuring him, becauſe it is plain he governed himſelf by rules inconſiſtent with the laws of this country; and will ſtigmatize the ſecretary's office, becauſe we now ſee it is the cuſtom of that office to purſue methods deſtructive of every barrier, which the wiſdom of our anceſtors interpoſed between the power of the crown, and the liberty of the people.

Theſe rules and cuſtoms the noble Peer hath followed; nor does he give any reaſonable hopes, that if it were in his power, he would not obſerve the ſame again; he expreſſes no compunction, he does not confeſs, that he has acted upon miſtaken principles. But even if he had expreſſed concern for the injury he has done, if he had not made an offer of indemnification at the ſame time, you would not have accepted of ſuch repentance.

We all know upon whom the expence will light of indemnifying Mr. W—s for the injury he has received from the laws which the noble Peer takes for his rule of conduct; that they are not the laws of this country, we all know likewiſe; yet ſuch has been the œconomy of the treaſury, and ſuch the obſtinacy of the noble Defendant, that I am firmly convinced, that 100,000l. would have been gladly expended towards maintaining them.

But I hope and believe theſe things will be

enquired into ſhortly in a proper place; you too, gentlemen of the jury, in your province in forming a verdict, will provide, that it may be an inſtructive example to poſterity, by giving vindictive damages, which go hand in hand with exemplary juſtice.

An Eſſay on COMETS.

THere is a popular diviſion of Comets, into three kinds; namely, tailed, bearded, and hairy Comets, tho' this diviſion rather relates to the different circumſtances and ſituations of the ſame Comet, than to the phenomena of ſeveral.

Thus, when the light is weſtward of the ſun, and ſets after it, the Comet is ſaid to be tailed, becauſe the train follows it in the manner of a tail.

When the Comet is eaſtward of the ſun, and moves from it, the Comet is ſaid to be bearded, becauſe the light marches before it in manner of a beard.

And laſtly, when the Comet and the ſun are diametrically oppoſite, (the earth between them) the train is hid behind the body of the Comet, except a little that appears round it, in form of a border of hair.

The tails of Comets are always on the ſide oppoſite to the ſun. This was firſt diſcovered by Appian, and has ſince been conſtantly confirmed by obſervation. They are beſt ſeen, and appear longeſt in ſouthern climates, where the air is pure and ſky ſerene. The Comet of 1759 appeared at Paris almoſt without a tail, and in England entirely without one. At the former place, it was with great difficulty that a ſlight trace of one could be diſtinguiſhed of only one or two degrees in length; whereas at Montpelier, M. de Ratte found it to have one, April 29, of 25 degrees in its whole length, and 10 degrees of it extremely luminous; but M. de la Nux ſaw that Comet, at the Iſle of Bourbon, with a tail much more conſiderable; for the ſame reaſon that the zodiacal light is always viſible there, and extends to above 100 degrees in length.

Moſt Comets are viſibly ſurrounded with an enormous atmoſphere, often riſing ten times higher than the nucleus, or ſolid body of the Comet. Sir Iſaac Newton ſuppoſes it to be owing to the atmoſphere of a Comet, that the nucleus is uſually ſo ill defined; the moſt lucid parts of which not being above a ninth or tenth part of the whole breadth. In obſervations upon Comets, it is common to meet with accounts of bright ſpots in the middle of the nucleus, when in fact it ſhould ſeem that the bright ſpot only was the nucleus, and the reſt the atmoſphere of the Comet.

Mr. de la Lande ſuppoſes very ingeniouſly, that as Comets are deſtined to paſs from the moſt dreadful rarefaction and heat imaginable, to a cold denſity beyond conception, they are provided with theſe immenſe atmoſpheres, not only to protect them from ſuch deſtructive exceſſes, but likewiſe to ſupport and foment circulation, fluidity, motion, and life.

It has been remarked that Comets have different phaſes, like the Moon; and it was obſerved by Caſſini, in the year 1744, that the body of that Comet was horned, ſhewing only half its diſk.

The preſent Comet, ſeen through a good teleſcope, ſeems more to reſemble a ſmall Moon than a fixed ſtar. The nucleus, or body of it, is large, but ill defined.

It has not as yet been poſitively determined by aſtronomers, whether this preſent Comet is one of thoſe that have ever viſited us before, at leaſt ſince Comets have been ſo narrowly watched. But it is hoped that the worthy ſucceſſor of the great Flamſtead, Halley and Bradley, by whom this Comet will doubtleſs have been well obſerved, will clear up this point, when he ſhall have had ſufficient leiſure for computing its elements, and comparing them with thoſe of other Comets already computed. Out of above 50 Comets whoſe elements are known, the returns of no more than 5 or 6 have been foretold: which may be ſeen in the following table.

Former Appearances.	Years period	Return expec. about
——— ———1532, 1661	129	1789
1531, 1607, 1682, 1759	76	1834
———————1264, 1556	292	1848
1165, 1338, 1512, 1686	174	1860
———————1593, 1762	169	1931
44 Ant. C. 531, 1106, 1680	575	2255

It has been ſaid by M. Maupertuis, that Dr. Gregory has eſtabliſhed the Comets again in all their terrors. In ſuppoſing ſuch dreadful conſequences from a Comet's tail being in contact with our earth, &c.—if the learned Doctor were ſtill living, one would be inclined to aſk him, why the poor old ladies are ſtill to be frightened with Comets? Do they either portend or occaſion any thing worſe than always ſubſiſts? When was the world without its plague, peſtilence, and famine; battle, murder, and ſudden death? Though Comets are doubtleſs placed in the heavens for ſome wiſe purpoſe, wholly inſcrutable to us, yet, for any thing we have hitherto diſcovered, they have no more influence or effect upon our globe, or its

its inhabitants, than a will-o'-the'-wisp or ignis fatuus;—and yet every thing that is mischievous or disagreeable is placed to the account of the poor Comet.—If it rains, "it is the Comet;"—if the weather be hot, "it is the Comet;"—If it be cold, it is the same.—Pray let us be a little equitable, and allow that such things as abundant rain, intemperate heat, and intense cold, have happened in this climate before now, without the agency of a Comet; unless by some Comet that has appeared in disguise, like Mr. Baye's army.

But superstitious people love to be frightened, and will be as angry with any one who endeavours to reason them out of their fears, as the inhabitants of Neuf Chatel were lately with one of their Pastors, who, though in other respects an orthodox and devout Christian, yet could not reconcile to his belief the eternity of hell torments.—He would allow them to last a hundr d thousand years, with all his heart,—but that would not satisfy his flock,—they prosecuted, persecuted, and pelted him. When the King of Prussia, their Sovereign, hearing of it, and moreover that the Minister was a worthy, well meaning man, ordered them to desist, and suffer him to resume his function. But this enraged them ten times more,—they surrounded the good man's house, and would certainly have sent him to the other world, to enquire into the true state of departed souls, had he not with great difficulty made his escape;—and, at length, their Sovereign, finding how fond they were of everlasting damnation, out of his great goodness, condescended to let them be damned to all eternity.—"And I also (says the Author from whence this account is taken) content with all my heart, and much good may it do them."—Lettre de M. Baudinet.

It is amazing that such as are always ready to denounce divine vengeance, and to prelage every species of calamity to the frighted inhabitants of the globe, upon the appearance of a Comet;—that they, whose belief of the interposition of a particular Providence upon every trivial occasion, is so firm, never should think of extending their faith to the belief of a general Providence, which has secured the globe from contingent evils.

But there yet remain many who will have it that "a Comet never appears without blood,"—and are sure to be right in their conjectures. For if Europe should enjoy a profound peace, they have only to look at Asia; and if all be quiet there, they have still the other two quarters of the globe to fly to, which will, doubtless, furnish them not only with carnage enough, but also with every other kind of evil, both physical and moral, their hearts can wish, to confirm them in their opinion.

Extract of a very curious Letter from Thomas Putland, Esq; *of* Dublin, *to* Ralph Thoresby, Esq; *of* Leeds, *preserved in the Archives of a certain learned Body.*

Nov. 27, 1696.

—KING James, having turned all the brass guns of Ireland, and all the brass and copper vessels of Protestants, that he could seize, into coin, *viz.* half crowns, somewhat bigger than an English half-penny, shillings broader, but not so thick as a farthing, and six-pences in proportion; it was ordered to pass current in all payments, even in bonds, and discharge of judgments and statutes; (insomuch that if ages to come knew not the reason, they would admire to be told, that there was a time when men absconded to avoid receiving their debts, as many here did.) But, these stocks of Metal being all spent, which he began to coin in June, 1689, and no circulation to bring them back into his treasury, he called in all that he had coined; and the half-crowns, which before were stamped with a face, were re-stamped with his effigies on horseback, and then paid out to those who brought them in, as crowns: and the smaller coins were melted down, and re-coined under the same denominations, but with less metal. After the turn was served by this stratagem, he had not wherewithal to import copper and brass; but, for want of it, fell foul on the pewter-dishes, &c. And the Piece, I send you of that metal was coined for five shillings, and the proclamation to make it passable was as ready as the stamps, for it was prepared; but, king William passing the Boyne, prevented their proclaiming it. There was very little of it coined, for our Government could meet with none of it, until one day rummaging all their tinkerly treasure, which they had left behind them in Dublin, when they were routed, by accident I met with one bag of a hundred and fifty of these pieces: so that the piece I send you, although it is of no intrinsic value, is yet a rarity. It has the same inscription on both sides, as the brass half-crowns; but there is this legend added upon the rim of it, MELIORIS TESSERA FATI, ANNO REGNI SEXTO. *An Earnest of better Luck, in the sixth year of our Reign.*

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

WHILE the Theatres are celebrating a ridiculous Jubilee, in commemoration of a dear Deer-Stealer, the Patriots have lately enjoyed the exalted satisfaction of celebrating a nobler Jubilee in honour of a live Patriot. You have already been told of the 45 cannon discharged

charged at Lambeth, echoed by the ſame compliment of artillery from Weſtminſter-Bridge. You have heard of the diſintereſted Publicans, who took the halfpenny off the Porter, and ſold it three pence per pot. Give me leave to acquaint you with the order of proceſſion in the Pageant exhibited on this occaſion. About ſix o'clock in the evening, the ſtreets being illuminated, the bells ringing, bonfires blazing, raps running, with every other demonſtration of joy, the Pageant proceeded from the Suttling-houſe of the Lumber-Troop, in the Ward of Farringdon-Without, of which, John Wilkes, Eſq. is the rightful Alderman.

The PAGEANT,

Exhibiting the Characters of Patriotiſm.
Marrow-bones and Cleavers, two by two.
Robert Jones, Eſq; bearing the ſtandard.
The Lumber Troop, with flags and favours, inſcribed *Wilkes and Liberty*.
Forty-five Journeymen Printers.
Electors of Farringdon Without.
Mrs. Macaulay, in the character of the Hiſtoric Muſe.
Supporters of the Bill of Rights, two by two.
Samuel Vaughan, Eſq; with an Affidavit.
Sir Francis Blake Delaval in the Chair, with the Enſigns of Knight of the Bath, and the Reſolution on the Coventry Addreſs.
JUNIUS, with a Maſk.
Lord C——n, without the Seals.
Parſon Horne, half black, half red, bearing a parboiled Lobſter, as an Emblem of Church Militant.
The Mob from St. George's Fields.
The Bier of young Allen.
Middleſex Petitioners.
The Effigy of Macquirk on a Gibbet.
Surrey Petitioners.
Sir Joſeph Mawbey, in a Tub Chariot, drawn by Hogs.
The Hearſe of Liberty, uſed at the time of the City Addreſs, attended by Alderman White of Mancheſter, and 44 Journeymen Tallow-Chandlers, with 45 dozen of Candles, as Funeral-lights.
☞ St. Bride's Bells ringing muffled as the Hearſe paſſed.
Coach of Lord Mayor in Poſſe.
Sheriff S-b-e, led by the Noſe.
Sheriff Townſend hopping.
Kearſly, with the North Briton, No. 45.
A Pillory.
Williams, in a Hackney Coach, No. 45.
Humphry Coates, on an empty Hogſhead.
Virginia Merchants, ſmoaking Tobacco.
Ghoſt of Jack Cade.
Dr. Brockleſby and Dr. Muſgrave.
A Triumphal Car, containing the Buſt of Mr. Wilkes, drawn by the Members of the Beef-ſteak Club, ſinging Mr. Wilkes's Parody on Veni Creator.
Glaziers breaking Windows.
Tallow-Chandlers calling for Lights.
Apprentices, Chimney-Sweepers, Street-Walkers, &c. &c. huzzaing Wilkes and Liberty.

In this order the Pageant proceeded through Fleet-market, over Black-friars-bridge, croſs St. George's-fields, gave three cheers to the Patriot Priſoner in the King's Bench, and repeated ſome lines on the Eſſay on Woman under his window: from thence they croſſed Weſtminſter bridge, and ſpent the evening at the Surrey Tavern, drinking 45 loyal toaſts, and rejoicing at the enterance of the great Patriot into the 45th year of his age.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

Spitalfields, Nov. 18.

MY deſign in the following letter, is to point out to the Public the original cauſe of the diſturbances which have happened in Spitalfields amongſt the Weavers; ſo that every impartial perſon may ſee, who have been the cauſe of all the miſchief that has happened there relating to the weaving buſineſs.

There happened, in the weaving branch, a ſlackneſs of trade four or five years ago; ſeveral of the Maſter Weavers had before this reduced the prices which they gave their journeymen. A ſlackneſs of trade was a good pretence for others to follow their example; untill at laſt it became almoſt general, except a few, more honeſt than the reſt, who diſdained ſuch baſe and oppreſſive means to augment their fortunes, by fleecing their journey people.

But let us deſcend to particulars, and explain more clearly the means they uſed to defraud their working people. Firſt, ſeveral of them, when they meaſured their people's work, uſed to take thirty-eight inches to the yard: thus they cheated their people in the meaſure.

Secondly, they uſed to make their men take work at two thirds of the juſt price, or otherwiſe turn them out of work; knowing full well, that it was not eaſy to find work at that time, it being very ſcarce. Therefore many poor men, having large families, were obliged to take it under price, to procure bread for their almoſt ſtarving families.

Thus the maſters uſed to wrong ſome of their men of four or five ſhillings a week, ſome more, and others leſs; and thus the poor working hands were deprived of their juſt prices.

No way being left to procure redreſs to the journeymen,

journeymen, ſeveral of them were reſolved to procure it themſelves (for many of the journeymen uſed to ſay, they might as well be hanged as ſtarved to death) by cutting out ſome of the maſters works, who did not pay the juſt prices; but it were to be wiſhed, that ſome means might be found in the laws of our country, to hinder the maſters from defrauding their men, and the men from taking ſuch unlawful means as cutting out the Maſters work. The men uſed to ſay, that if they ſought redreſs by applying to a Magiſtrate, their maſters would no longer employ them; and by that means they would be deprived of all means of ſubſiſtence.

The Maſters, finding that they could no longer carry on their oppreſſive ways, conſulted together what ſtep they ſhould take. They gave notice, that they would pay their men the full prices of their works; and to hinder any further complaints of the like nature, they ordered ſix journeymen to ſettle, with a Committee of Maſters, the prices of the works. A little while after, it was ſettled and ſigned by maſters and men; ſome of the maſters, that had agreed to the book of prices, fell from their word, and lowered their prices again; upon which the Cutters deſtroyed their works which were in the looms.

Thus I have given to the public as clear and as true an account as poſſible, of the diſturbances that have happened between maſters and men. I ſhall, in ſome future letter, point out the means to hinder the maſters from doing injuſtice to their men; and the men from deſtroying their maſters property.

For if the maſters will own the truth, they will freely confeſs, that they were the aggreſſors; and that the men did not want to impoſe upon them in any article whatſoever; that they only wanted juſtice done them.

Thus oppreſſion to the working people, brought violence to the maſters. Therefore, when it is rightly conſidered from whence the evil ſprings, every honeſt man is moved with pity towards thoſe two unhappy objects, Doyle and Valine, who are now under ſentence of death. The cauſe of my troubling you, Sir, with this Letter, is the hopes I have that ſome perſon in eminent ſtation, by ſeeing the truth of the whole affair, may plead for theſe poor unhappy objects to his Majeſty, who is the Father of his people, whoſe breaſt is ever inclinable to ſhew mercy, and whoſe heart is filled with compaſſion.

The HAPPY PAIR.

IT is frequently lamented by the advocates for matrimony, that there are very few happy couples: the few, however, who are happy ſufficiently prove that the marriage ſtate is productive of as much felicity as human creatures can reaſonably expect, when it is entered into with prudent views, and proper diſpoſitions.

If people are urged by ſenſual or ſordid motives to attach themſelves to each other for life; if they only join their fortunes together, in order to make a figure in the gay world, without paying any regard to the domeſtic duties, or conſidering the hymeneal union in any other light than a political one; they will probably repent of their connections, and live to feel the emptineſs of external appearance, when inward peace is wanting. There are moments in which the moſt thoughtleſs and diſſipated are driven to reflection; and theſe moments, if they are not quite diveſted of ſenſibility, will be miſerable.

Ariſtus, one of the beſt and moſt amiable men in the world, is happily married to a woman, who is equally amiable in her temper, and exemplary in her manners. Aſpaſia is poſſeſſed of the powers of pleaſing a ſenſible man to a very eminent degree. She is not a beauty, but extremely agreeable in her perſon, and few men have ſtronger underſtandings. Aſpaſia always took more pains to cultivate her mind than to dreſs her head; and her huſband is, therefore, never under a neceſſity of going from home in ſearch of a ſuitable companion.

Ariſtus has a literary turn, and Aſpaſia a high reliſh for letters, with a very juſt taſte. Reading, conſequently, employs many of their leiſure hours; and when they are engaged in the peruſal of works of merit, they are never ſenſible of the flight of time.

Few people are ſo happy as Ariſtus and Aſpaſia in the marriage ſtate, becauſe few people reflect ſeriouſly on the rites which unite them. The generality go through the forms preſcribed by authority, without conſidering their force; and after they have, in the moſt ſolemn manner, ſworn to the obſervance of their engagements, think no more about them, when they have turned their backs to the altar. The binding words, which ought to make a deep impreſſion on their hearts, die upon their lips as ſoon as uttered; and the approaching feſtivity of the honey-moon totally obliterates all moral, not to ſay religious ideas.

When Ariſtus and Aſpaſia advanced to the ſacred ſpot, and heard the conditions on which they joined their hands, they heard them with the moſt ſerious attention, and promiſed to perform the duties required with the moſt devout punctuality. The marriage-ceremony did not to them appear trifling: they conſidered the importance of it before they made their vows; and when they had made them, would have forfeited their lives, rather than have broken them.

To

To a number of even "good-sort of people," according to the common phraſe, Matrimony is here drawn in colours rather too grave; and many will ſay, that I make it appear quite gloomy, becauſe there is ſomething in the very ſound of a Wedding-day, which operates like a charm upon the ſpirits of the bride and bride-groom, and tends to excite gay thoughts in the mind, and pleaſing ſenſations in the heart. But I mean not, by dwelling on the ſerioufneſs with which the marriage ceremony ought to be performed, to baniſh mirth and good humour from the firſt, nor to damp the pleaſurable ſenſations of the laſt. The ſerioufneſs which I recommend is the true ſource of nuptial delight, and naturally tends to inſpire the contracted parties, however paradoxical the aſſertion may ſeem, with chearful reflections and happy feelings: and I flatter myſelf that thoſe who have any the faintеſt notions of the morality of matrimony, will ſubſcribe to what I have ſaid in its behalf.

Ariſtus and Aſpaſia are always ſtudying, by a thouſand refinements in their behaviour, to make each other more and more happy every day: there is ever a complacency in their countenances, which ariſes not from a caſual and involuntary motion of the features, but is evidently expreſſive of heart-felt felicity. They are ſingular in many reſpects from what is generally called The World, and they are not aſhamed to appear ſo. They walk about together commonly, without deſiring the company of a third perſon to entertain them, and are conſequently ſtared at as a couple of odd folks, who are very particular. They chuſe to be very odd: their joy is to be particular.

Sauntering together one day in the Park they met Flirtilla, who being married to a man ſhe horribly hated, envied every woman happier than herſelf in a huſband. Aſpaſia had often ſeen her at the houſe of a lady, with whom they were both acquainted, but they did not viſit. Flirtilla, as ſhe paſſed Aſpaſia, whoſe hand was round the arm of the amiable Ariſtus, aſked her what was the price of a pair of doves. The joke was too plain to be miſtaken; but it was alſo too ridiculous to be gravely returned. Aſpaſia looked full at her, but made no reply. She turned directly to Ariſtus, and with the moſt winning ſmile convinced Flirtilla how much ſhe gloried in her huſband, and thereby mortified her more than if ſhe had uſed a thouſand ſarcaſtical expreſſions. The ſevereſt expreſſion is not half ſo mortifying as a contemptuous ſilence.

While Ariſtus is tranſacting his buſineſs abroad, Aſpaſia employs herſelf at home to make his domeſtic retreat more and more delightful, by ſcheming ſomething for his amuſement at his return, which he did not expect to find at his taking leave of her. She is certain, by thus employing herſelf, to make him redouble his endearments, and thoſe endearments amply reward her for the exertion of her abilities to preſerve his affections, and to increaſe them. Her little attentions upon theſe occaſions always anſwer her expectations. She wiſhes, by diverſifying his domeſtic pleaſures, to render ſuch pleaſures his favourite ones; and ſhe is never diſappointed. Home is, by a conſtant aſſiduity, and ingenious talents, the place wherein the only happy hours of his life are ſpent. When a woman is thoroughly acquainted with her huſband's inclinations, and from having a ſincere regard for him, makes it the employment of her life to flatter them, before they are diſcovered to her, ſhe will hardly ever fail, unleſs ſhe is linked to a brutal wretch, who carries about him no marks of humanity except in his figure, of making herſelf permanently agreeable to her huſband, and of ſtrengthening his attachment to her.

Aſpaſia is fond of pictures, and nobody knows better when they are executed in a maſterly manner. Landſcapes give her the greateſt delight, becauſe they repreſent ſcenes and objects which ſhe can look at without ever wearying her eye. Thoſe who have a high reliſh for the beauties of Nature, are never tired with beholding them; they are always new, and always agreeable; by thoſe the beſt copies of Nature's charms are viewed with a particular pleaſure at all times. Aſpaſia loves the country: the painters therefore who exhibit rural views, and the manners of rural life, in the moſt lively colours, and with the greateſt preciſion, are the artiſts whom ſhe particularly admires. She never viſits any collection of landſcapes without expreſſing her ſatisfaction at the ſight of thoſe which have real merit to recommend them to her attention, and that is never attracted by indifferent pieces. Ariſtus hears her raptures with ſingular joy, when ſhe is reviewing the animated performances of [illegible], Wilſon, Gainſborough, and Smith; and when ſhe has diſcovered what picture ſhe prefers, approves her taſte in the ſtrongeſt terms. He ſays no more at the time ſhe is giving proofs of her diſcernment in vertu, but takes an opportunity, ere he quits the houſe, unſeen by her, to order it home early the next morning, before ſhe is ſtirring, that ſhe may be ſurprized with the ſight of it, when ſhe comes down to breakfaſt. His connoiſſeur friends compliment him on his having enriched his collection, but he aſſures them that Aſpaſia's judgement directed him in the choice of the picture which they admire.

With

With the ſame artful addreſs, and concealed delight, he ſurprizes her with every thing in the toy, porcelaine, and *bijouterie* way, which her delicacy, he knows, will not ſuffer her to purchaſe for herſelf: it appears very ſoon after he has hinted that it is vaſtly pretty, and that ſhe ſhould like it extremely, either upon her cabinet or dreſſing-table. She ſtarts at the ſight of what ſhe never expected to ſee in her own poſſeſſion, and, in the exultation of her heart, cannot help breaking out into fond encomiums on the generoſity of her dear Ariſtus, who ſtands in a corner of the room unperceived, and enjoys his own praiſes with double pleaſure, becauſe they were not intended for his hearing.

Ariſtus and Aſpaſia have been married ten years, and as happy now as they were on the day which crowned their wiſhes. They have no children; they never had any; but they are nevertheleſs happy. If they have never known parental pleaſures, neither have they felt parental cares. The felicity which they have for ſo many years enjoyed, by their mutual endeavours to cheriſh the flame which they mutually endeavoured to raiſe, might be weakened, if not deſtroyed, by untoward, undutiful children; but it cannot be increaſed by the moſt amiable offspring.

The behaviour of Ariſtus and Aſpaſia in company to each other is always admired, even by thoſe who would bluſh to be ſo faſhionable as to follow it: their behaviour makes on every one who obſerves it, whether it is thought worthy of imitation or not, an impreſſion in their favour, becauſe it plainly appears to be natural and not occaſionally aſſumed. Their politeneſs is ſo eaſy and unaffected, that it leaves no reaſon to ſuppoſe it not habitual. Ariſtus is as complaiſant to Aſpaſia as he was during his courtſhip, and ſhe is quite as obliging as when ſhe received his addreſſes. At the moſt elegant tea-tables in town, whatever ladies are in the room, Aſpaſia is the principal object of his attention; if he ſees that her cup is empty, while the ſervant is otherwiſe employed, he flies to take it from her; and if the fineſt woman in the kingdom ſat near her, in the ſame ſituation, ſhe would only in the ſecond place attract his notice. In this behaviour to Aſpaſia, in the genteeleſt companies, he obſtinately perſeveres, contrary to the common practice of the married men of the age; but he perſeveres with ſo much propriety, that thoſe who are moſt ready to ridicule ſuch behaviour, reſpect him for it. Aſpaſia's carriage to Ariſtus is, upon all occaſions, equally polite, and equally reſpectful.

The familiarities which are authorized by matrimony, are too apt to throw down the fences raiſed by good-breeding againſt the encroachments of licentiouſneſs; and we ſee too many inſtances every day of matrimonial infidelity, reſulting intirely from a diſregard to thoſe ſoft civilities which give to ſocial life all its agreeableneſs, and are particularly neceſſary to make the married life deſirable. Ariſtus and Aſpaſia, thoroughly convinced of the conſequence of theſe poſitions, are as ſtudious, by the moſt refined good manners, and a ſtrict obſervance of the above-mentioned civilities, to preſerve each other's affections, as they were ſollicitous, ten years ago, to gain them. Let thoſe who enter into the marriage-ſtate with a deſire to be happy as Ariſtus and Aſpaſia, follow their examples: with ſuch diſpoſitions as theirs, and by ſuch methods as they purſue, in the management of their lives, the ſame happineſs, allowing for different ſituations, may be, not unreaſonably, expected.

ANECDOTE.

MR. FIELDING (the ever celebrated Author of Joſeph Andrews and Tom Jones) who ſtudied and knew human nature, and the world, as well as any body, always aſſerted that the Scotch were ſo far from having humour, that they had not the leaſt taſte or idea of it. This was diſputed by a perſon in company with him, and the trial was agreed to be made upon the late Millar the Bookſeller, who was at that inſtant coming up ſtairs.—Fielding, upon Millar's entering the room, pretended to be going on with the converſation, and ſaid, I will be judged by my friend here, whether my ſcheme be not a good one.—What is it? ſays Millar.—I was thinking (anſwered the wit) how I might keep a coach with little or no expence. How is that? replied the Bookſeller; I would keep one myſelf upon thoſe terms. You ſhall go halves with me, if you will, Millar. You know that I ſend a great many priſoners to goal in Hackney-Coaches, and if I was to let my own coach do that buſineſs, I might pay for the job in ſhillings and eighteen-pences to Newgate, Bridewell, and Clerkenwell.—What think you? Millar looked very grave, ſhook his head, and ſaid with great ſolemnity, that he thought it very unbecoming a Magiſtrate to make his coach a carriage for Whores, Highwaymen, and Pickpockets. By G—d, ſays Fielding, I thought ſo. The Company laughed, and the Gentleman gave up the diſpute. Though I cannot poſſibly think this a fair tryal of Scotch humour, yet, upon conſideration, I am in doubt, whether Fielding's aſſertion had not ſome foundation: for I think that nation in general ſeldom unbend, or lower themſelves to the weakneſs

neſs of laughter; nor can I recollect any inſtance of a Scotchman ever writing a Comedy. If any of your Correſpondents can give a better confirmation of this matter, I ſhall be obliged to them: for at preſent, with great deference to the wiſdom of that nation, I cannot remember that ever I ſaw, three times in my life, the fleſh of a Caledonian cheek riſe equal to the high bone of it, by the power of riſibility, which is the true offſpring, as Addiſon tells you, of genuine wit and humour.

To the Editors of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

Richmond, Nov. 2, 1769.

GENTLEMEN,

AS it is conſiſtent with your plan to give perſpective views of Noblemen's Seats, I have ſent you a Drawing of the View and Ground-plan of Lord Harrington's Houſe, at Peterſham, and beg they may be inſerted.

I am, SIR,

Your moſt humble Servant,

S. L.

To the ELECTORS *of the* COMMON-COUNCIL *of the* CITY *of* LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

THE bleſſings which we enjoy from the Liberties of our Country, may be eſteemed the greater, in proportion as they are denied by Providence to the Nations round about us; and while behold the danger and behold the difficulties under which they live, we may ſee that cruelty is the inſeparable ſupport of arbitrary power, and learn to value thoſe bleſſings which ſecure us from the ſame calamities. Yet amidſt all the advantages that have diſtinguiſhed the character of Engliſhmen, there is nothing we can boaſt of which the moſt enſlaved people did not once poſſeſs; for Liberty being the natural right of mankind, it will be found the baſis of all government, if we trace its original purity through the degeneracy of latter times. Whence then is it that any people ſhould have loſt their Freedom?—This is an important queſtion—it is that in which every Engliſhman in times like theſe, is deeply intereſted and concerned to know; nor do we ſtand in need of more than juſt a tranſient view of hiſtory and of man, to make ſo uſeful a diſcovery. It muſt then be confeſſed, that the ambition of the human heart, and the great power that is lodged in the hands of Government, are ſufficient reaſons for the attempt of abſolute power; and if the defence of the people ſhould not be adequate to its neceſſity, deſpotiſm muſt triumph, and the Rights of the Subject muſt inevitably periſh. But to wave every other circumſtance, it is our duty to examine what are the ſecurities that have ſaved us from that arbitrary power which moſt Nations are now oppreſſed with, and to ſcrutinize if their ſtrength is ſufficient for ſo great a purpoſe.

The ſecurity which Engliſhmen have to boaſt of, is a third part in the Legiſlative authority, which, with the privilege of taxing themſelves to ſupply the exigencies of the State, counterpoiſes the great power that is veſted in Government as the executors of the laws; and if the *People's Repreſentatives* were indeed the *Repreſentatives* of the *People*, and not the Tools of Adminiſtration, it is impoſſible that our liberties ſhould ever be invaded or infringed. How far this has been our fate, does not want a proof; I will not, however, remind you of our diſpirited trade, nor need I mention the freedom of Election being violated: The American Conteſt is too recent to be forgot, and the number of Placemen and Penſioners that compoſe the preſent P——t is no ſecret truth; we cannot therefore be ſurpriſed at ſome late *alarming* tranſactions, incompatible with their nature and deſign, tending rather to the ſubverſion, than the defence of our rights and privileges. Yet even in this caſe we are not left defenceleſs: The people in corporate bodies are themſelves of great importance, and it is our privilege by charter to petition his moſt gracious Majeſty to diſſolve a P——t who have ſo reverſed the nature of things, as to be in oppoſition to thoſe whom they were choſen to repreſent. Hence it appears of the higheſt conſequence, that every department of the civil government ſhould be filled with men of honeſty and public ſpirit, without which we may ſoon be expoſed to an offended, arbitrary Adminiſtration, without any hope of ſecurity or protection. I grant the nobleſt examples of public virtue have been given in various parts of this kingdom, which may encourage us with the moſt pleaſing proſpect; but who can recollect with ſufficient deteſtation the paſſive ſpirit of the *Common Council* of this City on a late occaſion, when their utmoſt endeavours ſhould have been exerted to have given example to the more diſtant Counties; the ſordid motives of ſelfiſh views ſtifled every generous ſentiment of public good, and the cauſe of our country might have expired for private intereſt.

If then we conſider the benefits we derive from our excellent conſtitution, the danger in which thoſe benefits have been expoſed, the remiſſneſs of thoſe who are the laſt reſource for ſafety, we have reaſon to be thankful that the day is at hand when we ſhall have an opportunity of diſcarding thoſe with contempt who have

have deſerved the cenſures of the people, and of teſtifying our thankfulneſs and approbation to thoſe who have been faithful to their truſt, by chuſing them again. Above all things let us ask men of capacity and virtue to accept the duties of the Common Council; ſhould they refuſe, let us plead againſt their excuſes in the language of the worthy Beckford, "that even age and infirmities ſhould forego the pleaſures of retirement and eaſe, for the general good." If thus the vacancies ſhould be refilled, it will undubitably reſtore the dignity of public office; it will ſtrengthen the barrier of our liberties, and will be the means of handing down to poſterity thoſe excellent privileges, which loſt would deſervedly bring on us their lateſt execrations, as the very compariſon of turpitude and meanneſs, and as the tools of ſlavery.

AN ELECTOR.

The Virtues of the great WILD LETTUCE, *as an* OPIATE, *by Dr.* HILL.

THE ſmell and taſte of the great Wild Lettuce, have given, to all who have examined it, an idea of Opium.

The milky juice which runs from it when broken, if ſuffered to harden, obtains a duſky colour, and poſſeſſes in a higher degree the ſame qualities; and late experience has ſhewn that it may ſuperſede the uſe of that drug with great advantage.

The plant is common on ditch banks, and is ſufficiently conſpicuous. It grows to five feet high; the ſtalks are of a purpliſh brown, the leaves are of a freſh fine green; and the innumerable little flowers, with which its top and branches are crowned, are perfectly like thoſe of the common Lettuce of our gardens, and are of a light yellow.

No wonder there ſhould be this reſemblance, for our Lettuce has been raiſed by long and laboured culture from it.

In the month of April the young plants, raiſed from the ſcattered ſeeds of the laſt year, are in their vigour; and theſe contain the great virtue of the plant.

Cut off the roots juſt below the ground, and catch the milky juice which flows in vaſt abundance from them; let this dry, and it becomes a kind of Opium. This diſſolves freely in Mountain wine, and if one ounce of it be put to a gallon of the wine, and ſuffered to ſtand till it is diſſolved, there is produced a great and excellent anodyne.

The doſe is a tea-ſpoonful in a glaſs of water. It anſwers all the purpoſes of Laudanum, without its naufous qualities: the juice ſcarce altering the colour, taſte, or ſmell of the wine.

It quiets perturbations of the ſpirits; and is refreſhing, ſedative, and anodyne. Pains of whatſoever kind are eaſed by it in a few minutes: it reſtores nature to her uſual courſe, by taking off ſpaſms, and convulſive contractions, and ſtays fluxes of all kinds proceeding from irritation.

It operates by a delicate and ſubtile power; refreſhing the nerves, diſpelling melancholy, and exciting pleaſing ſenſations: it is the firſt of cordials. It comforts and invigorates the whole frame; prevents and relieves faintneſs, low ſpirits, diſquietude, and anxieties; and is a ſovereign cure for ſettled melancholy: for theſe purpoſes it is beſt taken in a glaſs of Mountain wine.

It gives conſtantly and certainly reſt both to the body and mind, in whatever condition of pain or diſturbance; conquering the moſt troubleſome watchings, and freeing the patient in whatever caſe from great torment of reſtleſs nights: And as it is not compoſed of Opium, it will anſwer all theſe purpoſes where that has failed, or loſt its force by uſe.

The FORCE *of* FILIAL AFFECTION.

MONSIEUR Du Val, at twenty years of age, took poſſeſſion of an eſtate which produced ten thouſand livres a year. It is impoſſible to draw his character: he had none. Paſſionately fond of ſenſual pleaſures, his prevailing taſte for them extinguiſhed all others, and prevented him from being acquainted with the real joys which ſpring from the heart. He was quite a ſtranger to the emotions of nature, and his whole time was employed in procuring thoſe diſſipations in which he placed his ſupreme felicity. Monſ. Du Val flattered himſelf, nevertheleſs, that he was in love. A young perſon ſentenced to a cloyſter excited deſires in him, which he miſtook for tender ſenſations. He reverſed the ſentence of ſeclufion, and married her.

If we may judge of this marriage by the conſequences of it, his wife made haſte to become indifferent to him; but death, at the end of two years, relieved him from a companion with whom he had too haſtily allied himſelf.

At the age of three-and-twenty he was a widower, and the father of two infants in the cradle. He left the care of thoſe little unfortunate children to one of his female relations, and gave a full ſwing to his taſte for pleaſure in one of the gayeſt cities in France.

Nature had moulded him in ſuch a manner, that he became neceſſary to thoſe who once knew him, and his company was univerſally courted. He was ſupple enough to pleaſe every one, but attached himſelf to nobody. Thoſe

who thought they had the moſt rational pretenſions to his ſervices were certainly neglected, if others more agreeable came in his way; and he fluttered about every where in ſearch of the moſt pleaſurable ſcenes.

During the ſeventeen years which he ſpent in this city, he totally forgot that he was a father; and that he might be in no danger of feeling any tender emotions ſtirring within him, he threw into the fire all his family letters without reading them. The relation to whom he had intruſted the care of his ſon and daughter, poſſeſſed but a moderate Income: the children, however, were ſo amiable, that ſhe could not think of forſaking them. Happily ſhe had ſome buſineſs with an abbeſs, remarkable for the poſſeſſion of many great and uncommon qualities. To her ſhe launched out in praiſe of Miſs Du Val; and the abbeſs having deſired to ſee her, conceived ſuch a tenderneſs for her, that ſhe undertook the charge of her education.

The ſon of Monſ. Du Val remained where he was His father's friends aſſociated together to give him an education ſuitable to his connections; ſome of whom were ſo charmed with his diſpoſition, that they condeſcended to be his inſtructors, and had reaſon to flatter themſelves with the progreſs of their pupil, who in the ſeventeenth year of his age loſt a true friend in his dear relation.

Du Val, who had been informed that his father had, by his own imprudent behaviour, diſſipated all his fortune, reſolved to ſhelter himſelf from the ſtorms of neceſſity by chuſing one of thoſe profeſſions of which no Gentleman need be aſhamed. He quitted, therefore, the place of his birth, and travelling to England, put himſelf under the diſcipline of a maſter who was capable of forwarding his deſigns.

There was ſomething ſo noble and intereſting in the appearance of young Du Val, that every body who ſaw him entertained ſentiments in his favour. The French Ambaſſador ſeeing him every evening on the public walks, made enquiries after him. When he heard his name, he thought he had been miſinformed. He knew Monſ. Du Val, and could not perſuade himſelf that his ſon was under a neceſſity of ſtudying the polite arts of ſubſiſtence. He deſired to ſee him, and the young man freely related his little adventures. He acquitted himſelf in ſo modeſt, ſo graceful a manner, that the Ambaſſador wiſhed to be convinced of the truth of his narrative, that he might with propriety take him under his protection. He wrote therefore to Monſ. Du Val; but whether the letter miſcarried, or whether the unnatural father was aſhamed of his behaviour to ſo deſerving a ſon, the Ambaſſador received no anſwer; however, in ſearching for intelligence in the place where young Du Val had been brought up, he received ſuch a ſatisfactory account that he fixed him in his family. Having examined his capacity he made him his Secretary, with an appointment of three thouſand livres. Soon afterwards he felt for him all the tenderneſs of a parent, and that tenderneſs continued as long as he lived. It was on this account he thought he had a right to examine his conduct, and that he intreated him to give a detail of the uſes to which the profits ariſing from his appointment were directed.

Du Val coloured at this requeſt. and intreated his benefactor to ſuppreſs his curioſity on the ſubject. As he was plainly dreſſed, and as the Ambaſſador diſcovered he had no money, he was afraid that Du Val was engaged in an intrigue. He employed ſpies, but to no purpoſe; for with the niceſt ſcrutiny into his conduct, they could diſcover nothing to his diſadvantage. Books and buſineſs engroſſed all his time.

The Ambaſſador, ſurprized in the higheſt degree, waited with impatience for the end of the ſecond year, and then, after having paid him, ordered him to be carefully watched, and found that he carried it to a Banker. The Ambaſſador went to the Banker, himſelf, the next day; but what was his aſtoniſhment to hear that young Du Val had remitted that year and the foregoing one, two thouſand livres for the ſupport of a father, who, he knew, had ſtifled all paternal ſenſations in his heart!

Though the protector of this amiable youth was charmed with his filial affection, he ſeemed to diſapprove of his generoſity, which he called exceſſive, in his ſituation; but Du Val conjured him to leave him at liberty to obey the voice of nature. "Thrice happy ſhall I be, ſaid he. if with theſe remittances, moderate as they are, I can awaken the Father in Monſ. Du Val, and make him remember he had a ſon."

In effect, the heart of his father appeared to be ſoftened. by his writing letters from time to time to his ſon, containing ardent wiſhes to ſee him again.

Young Du Val now ſaw himſelf in a ſituation to ſatisfy the deſires of his father, and to indulge his own inclinations. The Ambaſſador having kept him five years in his ſervice, conferred on him a conſiderable employment. Before he took poſſeſſion of it he repaired to ****, and made himſelf known to his father, who for ſome years had ſubſiſted on his benefactions. Mr. Du Val received him as a man to whom he was under obligations; talked to him of the pleaſures that the Epicurean philoſophy, to which he was devoted, had procured him;

him; preſented him to his miſtreſs; and aſſured him, that of thoſe pleaſures he would be always a welcome partaker, but ſeemed to have entirely forgotten that he was ſpeaking to his ſon, and always ſubſtituted the name of Friend, in the room of that endearing appellation.

Du Val, as his opulence increaſed, augmented his liberalities, and ventured, ſometimes, to complain to his father of his indifference to him. "I ſhould, indeed, ſaid he, be quite deſtitute of ſenſibility, where I indifferent to you. I have a deep ſenſe of the favours which you confer upon me, and my acknowledgments are unbounded; but I behold in you a friend, who has acquired a right to my tenderneſs. I look upon the ties of blood as imaginary, and you are no loſer by my conſidering them in that light; for in my eyes, your benefactions are voluntary. It is not a a debt which you pay me; it is a gift, that demands in return a double ſhare of gratitude, becauſe you owe me no duty. If you withdraw your favours from me, and turn them into another channel, I ſhall accuſe you of inconſtancy, but I ſhall never tax you with ingratitude."

Such a pernicious doctrine made no impreſſion on young Du Val. His father having expreſſed a deſire to viſit Paris, he furniſhed a houſe decently for him, and received him there with his miſtreſs, becauſe the old gentleman had told him, that he could not be happy without a woman, to whoſe humour he had been ſo long accuſtomed. They lived fourteen years together, during which the caprices of the father never weakened the patience of the ſon, who, being thoroughly perſuaded that we are not authoriſed to do evil by the example of others, never deviated from the reſpect and obedience which he thought due to the ſecond author of his being.

INGREDIENTS *for a* CERTA N SPEECH.

FRESH aſſurances of pacification—Recommending the increaſe of commerce—Expreſſing a ſenſe of the public grievances—and a deſire of having them enquired into and diminiſhed—A great concern to ſee ſuch ſeeds of diſſention ſown among the people, as, if not timely prevented, may prove very prejudicial to the peace and quiet of the kingdoms—A wiſh to preſerve the conſtitution in church and ſtate, as by law eſtabliſhed, perfect and entire, and not to countenance any attempts to prejudice either—A pathetic complaint of efforts made in different parts of the nation, tumultuouſly to reſiſt and obſtruct the execution of the laws—A firm reſolution to puniſh all abettors of faction, &c.—And ſo on to money matters, &c. &c.

ANECDOTES.

CHARLES the Firſt came to the Crown of this Kingdom by hereditary right, recognized by the whole Nation. At the time of his Coronation there was not a man that did not rejoice; the vaſt concourſe and univerſal acclamations of all his people, expreſſing the joy and love they felt on their new King's acceſſion, was almoſt beyond the ſtrength of expreſſion. Had his title then been diſputed, not a ſingle man could have been found in any part of his dominions, who would not with alacrity have hazarded his blood and fortune in ſupport of his King; but ſhort indeed was the duration of this celeſtial ſcene. The imperious Buckingham, the arrogant and revengeful Laud, and the apoſtate Wentworth turning from the defence of Liberty to the riſe of deſpotiſm, ſoon changed it to a ſcene of horror. They perſuaded the deluded King to conſider his faithful ſubjects as mob, rebels and traitors for complaining againſt their ignorance, pride, and tyranny. His Majeſty perſevering in the miſtaken notion of their evil council, fatally changed his people's love and obedience to terror, hatred and the dread of arms, which ended in the loſs of his crown and life; a cataſtrophe brought on by the ſpirited meaſures of his deteſted Miniſters againſt the laws and conſtitution of their Couatry.

TO make amends for our ſuffering Corſica to fall into the hands of our enemies, the French, we are told that our Government has beſtowed a conſiderable penſion upon General Paoli. How far that may be deemed an equivalent, muſt be left to the very deep Politicians. But if my Lord Shelburn's vigorous remonſtrances to the Court of France had been ſeconded by the leading men in the Miniſtry, England would not have had the mortification of ſeeing their old enemy acquire ſuch a ſtation in the Mediterranean as may one day diſtreſs its Naval power.

To the Taylors.

TO be ſold towards the latter end of January next, 1770, a very large parcel of engroſſed and written parchment, ſuitable for Taylors meaſures, which, for the convenience of the ſeveral purchaſers, will be divided into lots of half a hundred weight each, to be taken away with all faults at the buyer's expence. Notice of ſale and days of viewing will be advertiſed the ſecond week in January aforeſaid, and catalogues delivered at the Gate of St. James's Palace.

JOHN STUART, Auctioneer.

To

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

As Love alone can exquisitely bless,
Love only feels the marvellous of pain;
Opens new veins of Torture in the Soul.
And wakes the nerve where Agonies are born.
YOUNG.

NEAR that fam'd City, (whose majestic domes
Celestial science rear'd, along whose banks
The beauteous Isis rolls it's lucid stream)
Amidst delightful rural scenes retir'd;
Far from the tumults of the busy world:
Content and chearful liv'd an humble pair.
Three lovely daughters round their table rose,
The charming pledges of their mutual love;
On whom, with bounteous hand, her ample store
Indulgent nature pour'd: each had the charms
Of person, or of mind, to please the sense,
Or captivate the soul. One blooming maid,
(Of all most favour'd) sweet Lucinda! shar'd
Her choicest gifts; twice nine revolving years
Spread o'er her form, her finish'd form, the ripeness
Of perfection; her cheeks were made to glow
With more than common beauty, and her eyes
To dart unusual lustre: Elegance
Extreme of due proportion twin'd her limbs.
In pity to the fond admiring eyes,
(That might with too intent a gaze, explore
The white unsullied tint that sham'd the snow)
She veil'd her swelling bosom, wild with youth,
Beneath the foliage of the shading gauze,
Which, with peculiar excellence, display'd
The finish'd labours of her skilful hand.
Oft at her father's hospitable board
I sat, a welcome guest, there oft in mirth,
And converse sweet, I pass'd the Summer's day,
And Winter's night; there first my eyes drew in
The infatuating poison of her charms:
As with engaging ease and lightsome feet
She trac'd the mazes of the rural dance.
Forth from my breast (where once they lov'd to dwell)
Calm peace and sweet content then took their flight,
And in their stead, with dire tyrannic sway,
All-powerful Love commenc'd his cruel reign:
And Oh! with fondness and mistaken zeal,
I hail'd the tyrant, and I hugg'd my chains.
Together as we trod the flow'ry lawn,
Climb'd the high hill, or stray'd along the vale;
Or, by the margin of some chrystal flood,
Together as we took our evening-walk;
Oft would she listen, with attentive ear,
Whilst I renew'd the story of my love,
And, in soft accents, pour'd forth all my heart,
O thou fair moon! and ye her silver train,
Planets! in solemn darkness veil your orbs,
While I declare that the protesting maid,
Who in your presence vow'd eternal truth,
And twin'd herself around my easy heart,
With such engaging assiduity,
Now renders it a prey to wan despair.
Say, heavenly truth, pure-hearted virtue, say,
Where shall mankind explore your favour'te seats,
If ye reside not in an angel's form?
Then when my eager hopes were highly rais'd,
And expectation open'd to my view,
The dear delightful scenes of love and joy;
When the keen glance that shot from beauty's eye
Resistless, spoke the melting soul, and all
The nameless transports of approaching bliss;
The youthful, gay, abandoned Florio
(Through whose unfeeling breast humanity
And soft relenting pity ne'er diffus'd,
With heart-expanding warmth, their friendly beams)
On me the guiltless object of his wrath,
With unremitting fury sought revenge.
With infamous intent to blast my hopes,
He knelt obsequious at Lucinda's shrine,
And there profanely breath'd his impious vows
Of ardent love and undissembled truth.
Full in her view he plac'd the dazzling charms
Of wealth unbounded, and of rank supreme,
Which she, regardless of her plighted faith,
"In evil hour," stretch'd out her hand to reach;
But Oh! the tempting bait, together with
The tempter, eluded her vain grasp, and
Vanish'd from her sight, leaving her deprived
Of truth, the fairest virtue of the mind.
Here let the happy lover pause a-while,
And as reflection to his mind recalls
The joyful scenes that mark his better fate,
Let fall for me one sympathetic tear:
Then snatch the faithful object of his love,
With rapture to his breast, and offer up
His grateful praises to indulgent Heav'n.
Say, ye dread ministers of wrath divine!
Why slept your thunders at that fatal hour?
Could no dire light'ning from your livid store
Blast the bold villain, and his dark designs?
May the tremendous hand of angry Heav'n
Make him an endless instance of it's vengeance
Its power to punish such atrocious crimes.
May the soft eye of beauty ne'er convey
To his benighted soul, one gleam of hope,
To sooth the deadly pangs of slighted love,
But let the lover's curse, and virgin's scorn,
Awaken in his breast the sharpest stings
Of conscious guilt; and stranger to the names
Of

Of husband and of parent, let him roam
With ſavage beaſts the ſolitary wild.
From the convivial board, and all the joys
Of heav'nly female intercourſe, and O!
From all the happy ſocial ways of men,
Exclude, juſt heav'n, the impious wretch forever!
May the miſtaken maid (who vainly hop'd
To find content and ſweet domeſtic peace,
Far from the paths of faith and truth remov'd)
Ne'er feel the agonies of keen remorſe,
Nor prove the pangs of diſappointed love;
If that bewitching form (on which ſo oft
I've gaz'd with rapturous delight) inſpire
Again ſome faithful breaſt with tender fires:
Teach her, all-gracious power! to repay
His ardent paſſion with a mutual flame.
May the remembrance of her broken vows,
And all the woes I ſuffer for her ſake,
Never diſturb the quiet of her breaſt;
But let her chearful days glide ſmoothly on,
Crown'd all with peace, content, and endleſs joy.
For me (depriv'd of all my ſoul holds dear,
Of all the joys which buſy fancy form'd
For a long train of happy years to come)
No comfort now remains; o'er theſe ſad eyes
Care-ſoothing ſleep no more ſhall wave his wand:
But melancholy, pale, and penſive grief
Around my couch their nightly vigils keep.
Back to this breaſt, (the manſion once of joy
But now the ſeat of anguiſh and diſmay)
Peaceful tranquility ſhall ne'er return.
Fruitleſs are all my efforts to expel
Her yet lov'd image from my bleeding heart:
In vain I ſearch the philoſophic page,
In vain I ſtrive, by moderation's rules,
To check the heaving ſigh and flowing tear:
For, ah! no ray of hope, but fell deſpair,
With agonizing horror fills my ſoul.

PSALM XCI. *Verſified.*

I.

THEY, who within the ſecret place
Of the moſt high reſide,
Under th' Almighty's guardian care
Securely ſhall abide.

II.

My ſoul ſhall to *Jehova* ſay,
Thou art my rock, and tow'r,
In thee my confidence I place,
In ev'ry dang'rous hour.

III.

He from the Fowler's cruel ſnare
Shall timely ſuccour ſend,
And from the noiſome peſtilence
Thy threat'ned life defend.

IV.

To thee, his overſpreading wings
Shall ſure protection yield,
And his eternal truth ſhall prove
Thine adamantine ſhield.

V.

Thou ſhalt not fear, when *terror* walks
Its gloomy round by night,
Nor when the forky flame by day
With vengeance aims its flight.

VI.

The malignant *Peſt*, that rides
With midnight through the ſkies,
And *Death*, that in the blaze of noon,
On burning Sun-beams flies,

VII.

Shall never ſtrike thy ſoul with dread,
Nor interrupt thy reſt,
In firm connexion with thy God
For ever ſafe and bleſt.

VIII.

When thouſands and ten thouſands die,
Swept down on either ſide,
From tainted gales and ſcorching draughts,
Unhurt thou ſhalt abide.

IX.

Only thou ſhalt look around, and ſee
The terrors of the Lord,
And with what Juſtice he divides
To ſinners their reward.

X.

As thou haſt made th' Eternal God,
My glory, my retreat,
The King of Kings, the Lord of Lords,
Thy choſen conſtant ſeat,

XI.

No evil ſhall light on thine head,
When wrath its vials pours,
Nor *Plague*, wide-waſting, ſhall preſume
T'invade thine hallow'd doors.

XII.

Angels of thee ſhall take the charge,
By orders from above,
And guard thee with unweari'd care,
Where'er thy footſteps rove:

XIII.

With gentle, but with pow'rful hands,
They ſhall thy ſteps ſtuſtain,
Leſt daſh'd againſt ſome ſtone unſeen
Thy foot ſhould mourn in pain:

XIV.

The Lion, roaring for his prey,
The Aſp, and Dragon dire,
Shall in ſubmiſſion lick thy feet,
Or at thy feet expire.

XV.

" Becauſe on me he ſet his love,
" I'll ſave him, ſaith his God;
" Becauſe he knows my name, I'll ſpread
" His honours all abroad:

XVI.

" His pray'rs to me he ſhall preſent,
" And I'll his pray'rs receive,
" I'll viſit him in his diſtreſs,
" And grace and glory give:

XVII.

" To a long life I'll ſtretch his date,
" With thouſand bleſſings bright,
" Till freed from clay, his ſoul arrives
" My beatific ſight."

A correct Copy of the PROLOGUE *to the* JUBILEE.

Spoken by Mr. KING.

FROM London, your Honours, to Stratford I'm come;
I'm a Waiter, your Honours—you know buſtling *Tom?*
Who proud of your orders, and bowing before ye,
Till ſupper is ready, will tell you a ſtory.—
'Twixt Hounſlow and Colnbrooke—two houſes of fame,
Well known on that road—the two *Magpies* by name;
The one of long ſtanding, the other a *new* one,
That boaſts he's the old one, and that he's the true one.
Tho' we, the old Magpye, as well as the Younger,
May puff that our liquors are clearer and ſtronger,
Of puffing and bragging you make but a jeſt,
You taſte of us both, and will ſtick to the beſt:
A Race we have had, for your paſtime and laughter—
Young Mag ſtarted firſt, with *Old Mag* hopping after:
'Tis ſaid the *old* Houſe hath poſſeſs'd a receipt
To make a choice mixture of ſour, ſtrong, and ſweet;
A *Jubilee* Punch—which, right ſkilfully made,
Inſur'd the *old Magpye* a good running trade;
But think you we mean to monopolize?—no, no,—
We're like Brother *Aſhley*—pro Publico bono!
Each Magpye, your Honours, will peck at his brother,
And their natures were always to crib from each other;
Young Landlords, and *old* ones, are taught by their calling
To laugh at engroſſing, but practice foreſtalling:
Our Landlords are Game Cooks—and fair play but grant 'em,
I'll warrant you paſtime from each little Bantam.—
To return to the Punch—I hope from my ſoul,
That now the *old* Magpye may ſell you a bowl—
We've all ſorts and ſizes, a quick trade to drive;
We've one ſhilling, two ſhillings, three ſhillings,—*five*.
From this town of Stratford you'll have each ingredient,
Beſides a kind welcome—from me, your obedient.
I'll now ſqueeze my fruit, put the ſugar and rum in,
And be back in a moment—[Bell rings] I'm coming, Sir—coming!

[Exit running.

ODE for the Fifth of November.

——— *Incedis per ignes*
Suppoſitos cineri doloſo——

Hor.

Coll. Ball. Oxen. 5 Nov. 1769.

STROPHE.

WHERE woods the hoary cliffs embrown,
Wild waving o'er the dizzy ſteep,
Whoſe ſhaggy ſides impetuous down
The gliſt'ning torrents rudely ſweep;
A lofty pile uſurps the ſky!
Whoſe mould'ring turrets not from high,
With creeping Ivy twin'd around.
Oft in the happier days of Rome,
Mad Orgies ſhook the vaulted dome.
The pealing groves rebellow to the ſound.
Down rapid Tiber's echoing banks it flies,
Where Rome's imperial ſpires in proud arrangement riſe.

ANTISTROPHE.

Hark! what unuſual tumult wakes
The long-huſh'd thunders of the fane!
Again the pealing foreſt ſhakes,
The vaulted dome reſounds again.
Ah! ſee a ghaſtly train
Emerging from the hollow blaze,
Which gilds the horrors of the gloom,
And all the infernal ſcene betrays.
Muttering words of aweful doom,
With hurried ſtep, and threat'ning mein,
Fanaticiſm, ſable-tinctur'd Queen,
Shoots frenzy from her ſparkling eyes;
Ambition ſtalks before with bloody plume,
And points the terrors of his gleeming lance.
In ermine veil'd, behind her, ſighs
Hypocriſy enrapt in myſtic trance.
Thrice waves the magic circle of her rod—
Thrice bows her triple crown with dire majeſtic nod.

EPODE.

EPODE.

" Now lowers the ſtorm, ſhe wildly cry'd,
And murmurs o'er its mourning prey,
And flings eruptive ruin wide,
To blaſt the roſy ſmiles of day.
Where roars the proud Atlantic ſurge,
And tow'ring billows urge,
To laſh Britannia's rocky ſhore,
There lurking vengeance ſternly ſcowls,
And there Sedition panting prowls
To quaff her tears and ſtreaming gore."

STROPHE.

" Mourn, ye Sons of Albion, mourn,
The laurel wreaths of glory torn,
Whoſe verdure ſhades your haughty brows.
On the ſwift wings of Vict'ry borne,
No more ſhall ride your lordly prows
Thro' the loud clamours of the raging deep.
Weep! ye Sons of Albion, weep!
No more ſhall wanton in the breeze afar
Your flutt'ring banners rear'd in ranks of war;
Nor Fate beam direful on your quiv'ring ſpear,
The bounding fury curb'd, which wings its bold career."

ANTISTROPHE.

" Deep in the dun embow'ring grove
The Abbey ſpreads its Gothick gloom:
Far from the genial warmth of love
The flow'r of beauty waſtes its bloom.
Proſtrate, at the midnight knell,
Repentance lifts to heav'n her ſighs;
Yet nerveleſs in the lonely cell,
Virtue droops and vigour dies;
The Queen of Ocean captive lies,
And vainly checks th'indignant groan,
And fiercely rolls her glaring eyes;
While low ſhe licks the duſt of yonder throne.
Whoſe ſordid baſe the duſk of Tartarus ſhrouds,
Whoſe towering head is loſt in ſhades of deepening clouds.

EPODE.

Hark! what tranſport loads the gale!
Around the voice of rapture rings;
" Hail, ye Sons of Albion, hail,
Wake to joy the trembling ſtrings;
Rouſe the dull ear of pale deſpair,
And ſmooth the frowns of brooding care.
Ye, whoſe patriot boſoms glow,
Now bid the ſtream of pleaſure flow;
Treaſon foams and gnaws her chain,
Her blunted ſpear was hurl'd in vain;
With rage retorted bounds the blow,
Which dreadful roſe to whelm the State,
Pois'd on the tott'ring verge of Fate."
Scar'd at the ſound, the Fury ſhrinks,
And ſwift to Stygian darkneſs ſinks;
Her train, on rattling pinions borne,
Ruſh from the roſy ſmiles of morn.

ODE, *on* WILKES's BIRTH DAY,

Inſcribed to the Supporters of the Bill of Rights.

BELLS ſhake your ſteeples; and with brazen mouths,
Ye cannons roar;
Blaze, bon-fires, to the ſkies;
Around them throng the Brave and Wiſe;
And welcome with unfeign'd huzzas
The man who merits all our praiſe:
With acclamations let the Welkin roar,
Bleſt day, which gave the Patriot to this ſhore.

Is there one honeſt heart that loves this Iſle,
Will wear a frown upon his brow to day?
Bring me the man that dare refuſe to ſmile,
'Twill convert him, drive his care away.

O! for a Muſe of fire,
Such as did inſpire,
Immortal Horace, when he ſung
Auguſtus brave! Auguſtus great and young!
Or was that God-like Bard below,
With his more nervous verſe,
Who ſung, who work'd the overthrow
Of ev'ry ſubtle Son of Erſe!
Churchill! immortal Churchill! riſe,
'Tis Liberty and Wilkes invite thee here;
O quit awhile thy native ſkies,
And on thy friend beſtow the pious tear!

Care and melancholy, hence!
Fools and Tories, come not here!
Valour, honeſty, and ſenſe,
Shall alone partake our cheer!
Away, dull miniſterial tools!
Away, and hide your impious heads!
Sackcloth and aſhes clothe ſuch fools,
And folly ſtrew with thorns your beds.
Away, begone beyond our reach!
Your evil conſcience raiſe your care;
Such wretches we will not impeach,
But grieve ſuch venal ſons there are.

Grieve, did I ſay! No, grief begone!
Fill up the ſmiling, ſparkling bowl;
And as he in the cauſe of freedom ſhone,
So ſhine the loyal, patriot ſoul.
To Wilkes and freedom, ev'ry toaſt go round;
And every inſtrument repeat the ſound!
Fame give it breath,
Echo repeat the news,
Untill it reach the cells of death,
And Sydney, Hampden, Marvell rouſe,
To join the chorus of the glorious ſongs,
That gave a Wilkes to vindicate our wrongs.

To Mr. HORACE WALPOLE.

IN tyranny the ſhade of Richard reign'd,
His form perverted, and his annals ſtain'd!
The Monkiſh Legend firſt aſſail'd his fame,
And Shakeſpeare damn'd to infamy his name!

Immortal

Immortal Shakeſpeare, urg'd by fictious lure,
Stampt nature on the tail to make it ſure;
See Garrick rage, the Richard Shakeſpeare drew,
The bloodieſt Monſter nature ever knew!
Aſſume a frown no fortitude can meet,
And ſink his Audience trembling at his feet!
My heart, like others, ſhudder'd at the view,
And felt the fiction when the fright withdrew.
The lordly page, where truth ſhould guide the Pen,
I turn'd, and there the phantom ſtalk'd again;
Sophiſtic reas'ning, Verulam, was thine,
Leſs partial inference, great Sage, was mine:
The bloody robe from Glo'ſter's ſhoulders fell,
And ſuited, Richmond, in my eye as well;
I ſaw the roſes, hiſtory conjoin'd,
Sink, languiſhing upon a crown purloin'd;
I ſaw the young Plantagenet expire,
In Richmond's gripe, the image of his ſire,
Deny'd the Grace a ſiſter's eye to meet,
Or tender duty at a mother's feet!
In Stanley's murther Edward's heir avow'd,
And Edward's ſon by Verulam allow'd;
His right the conſcious pleader underſtood,
And meanly-quibbling, tainted him in blood:
Pedantic James approv'd the ſubtle plan,
Careſs'd the Writer, and deſpis'd the man.
Oft have I dar'd, and met the Cynic's ſneer,
Oft have I urg'd what few would ſtoop to hear;
For all was ſingularity of thought,
And prepoſſeſſion ſilenc'd all to nought;
'Till Walpole's genius pierc'd the gloom of night,
And dragg'd the long-impriſon'd truth to light,
To Richmond gave the dagger and the bowl,
To Glo'ſter comelineſs of form and ſoul.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

THE following Copy of Verſes were written by the well known Author of the Bath Guide, and ſent to Sir William Draper with a Preſent of Cheeſe. I do not think that the Author's modeſty ſhould deprive the Public of ſo elegant an imitation of Horace, and after begging his pardon, am, Sir, Your's, &c.

Trumpington, Dec. 24, 1767.

Donarem Pateras, &c. Hor. Lib. iv. Ode 8.

FREELY I'd give ye cups of gold,
Rich with the curious works of old;
With coins and medals I'd preſent ye,
And ſend ye rings and ſeals in plenty;
Reward ye like the valiant Greeks,
If I, like Deard, could make antiques,
But gifts like theſe, my generous friend
Nor you expect, nor I can ſend.
Something to eat, I'd have you know it,
Is no ſmall preſent from a Poet;
And tho' I've took ſome little pains
In weaving my Pindaric ſtrains,
You're welcome if my Verſe diſpleaſes,
To damn my book, and eat my Cheeſes;
Still will I venture to acquaint ye,
Tho' I, like Gainſborough, cou'd paint ye;
Tho' I, with Wilton's art, could give
The animated ſtone to live;
Yet not the picture, or the buſto,
Are things that Heroes ought to truſt to.
Good Generals, and Stateſmen too
From Verſe alone, muſt claim their due;
And oft the friendly Muſe ſupplies
What an ungrateful World denies:
Not the ſwift flight of threatning Lally,
Not every bold ſucceſsful Sally
Under your banners from Madraſs,
Tho' told on marble, or on braſs;
Not India's diſtant ſpoils brought home,
To grace our Henry's lofty dome;
Without the Muſes juſt regard,
Can give the conqueror his reward.---
---Spite of the Law's unjuſt delay
Your guerdon ſtill the Muſe ſhall pay;
With faithful ſteps your fame attend,
And ſpeed the wiſhes of your friend.

On a FIDDLER.

SAYS my Lord, would you quickly G[illegible]
dini ſurpaſs,
You muſt practiſe, like me, all yours Ain [illegible]
the glaſs.
As the attitude's all, be graceful and gay,
And the Ladies ſhall feel ev'ry note that you play.
A ſolo, indeed, beſt ſhews my fine ſhape;
But I o'tentimes wiſh myſelf out of the ſcrape.
My ſkill in Adagio, tho' the critics won't grant,
Yet all will allow I can play a Courante.
Tweedle-dum, tweedle-di, tweedle-do, tweedle-diddle,
"Good Lord, how delightful I play on the Fiddle!"

On hearing the ODE *to* SHAKESPEARE'S MEMORY, *at* Drury-Lane Playhouſe.

DAVID of old, in pious mode,
Addreſs'd to God his ſacred Ode,
Nor did he on the leaſt pretence,
Tranſgreſs the rules of Common Senſe.
Our David, with unuſual jargon,
Dead Shakeſpeare's wit does ſo enlarge on;
That we who hear him all bemoan,
Perceiving he has loſt his own.
Would he exert perſwaſive art,
Let him not write, but act his part.

Wedneſday, Nov. 1. Saturday, October 28, being the birth-day of Mr. Wilkes, rejoicings were made in ſeveral parts of London and Weſtminſter. At night the houſes in the principal ſtreets in the city were illuminated, guns were fired in ſeveral places, and bon-fires lighted; at one of which, on Snow-hill, a certain nobleman was burnt in effigy.

The Black Dog tavern, at Lambeth, was opened on the above occaſion, for the friends of Mr. Wilkes, by Sir Joſ. Mawbey, and at noon 45 pieces of cannon were diſcharged before the door.

There was a very large bonfire in St. George's fields; moſt of the houſes in the borough of Southwark were illuminated, and ſeveral pieces of fireworks were played off.

The ſame evening the committee of the Bill of Rights ſent, as a preſent to John Wilkes, Eſq; a ſilver cup of 100l. value; it will contain a gallon and half a pint, and is of curious workmanſhip; on the outſide is the figure of John Wilkes, Eſq; with the cap of liberty over his head, held by Britannia; before him lies Magna Charta, and the Bill of Rights. And throughout the metropolis, a general joy was exhibited, which plainly ſhews that Mr. Wilkes is not merely the idol of the mob, but a man whoſe very intrepid public conduct is thought deſerving univerſal applauſe by the moſt candid, ſenſible, and prudent.

On Monday, October 30, at the ſeſſions-houſe in the Old-Bailey, came on before the right hon. Sir Thomas Saliſbury, judge of his majeſty's high court of Admiralty, the trials of Edward Pinnel and James Moore, mariners, who were indicted for the murder of Capt. Alexander Henderſon, on board a veſſel called the Iſabella, on the 29th of April laſt, upon the high ſeas. The principal witneſſes againſt theſe criminals were Moſey, Groves, and Coſton, a Dutchman, who were ſeamen on board the above ſhip when the fact was committed. It appeared by their evidence, that Pinnel having intimated, ſome time before, his intention to get rid of the captain, went into the cabbin on the ſaid 29th of April, where the captain had retired, and after ſtaying there a ſhort time, and making a buſtle, he brought the body of the unfortunate commander upon deck, who appeared to be quite dead, and bled a good deal, having ſome wounds which ſeemed to be given with a hand ſpike. That Pinnel called to Moore, and deſired him to aſſiſt him in throwing the body overboard, which Moore did. That then Pinnel aſſumed the direction of the veſſel, and repeatedly declared, that thoſe of the crew who would not obey him, might prepare to follow the captain. He immediately ordered the courſe of the ſhip, which was ſailing for Dantzick, to be altered, and bid the man at the helm ſteer for the Texel; but the weather not favouring his intention, he ſtood away for Flamborough-head, and about three miles from ſhore on the Yorkſhire coaſt, ordered out the long boat, into which Moore put the captain's cloaths, and a few things belonging to the ſhip. They then, having previouſly, by the direction of Pinnel, thrown all her ballaſt on one ſide, and opened one of the ports, in order to fill her with water, got into the boat, and ſaw the ſhip ſink ſoon after they left her. Pinnel had the barbarity to inſiſt upon leaving Coſton to periſh in the ſhip; but he was, with great difficulty, diſſuaded from committing this act of cruelty by the reſt of the ſailors. When they got aſhore, Pinnel endeavoured to perſuade them to change their names, and vamp up a ſtory reſpecting the loſs of the ſhip. On their arrival at a place called Hornſey, Groves, and the other witneſſes made a diſcovery of the whole affair, on which Moore and Pinnel were taken into cuſtody; when the latter declared, as they were conducting them to priſon, that if he had thought he was to have been betrayed, the informer ſhould have followed the captain. The priſoners ſaid very little in their defence; but Pinnel endeavoured to exculpate himſelf by accuſing Groves of being the chief inſtrument in this horrid tranſaction. Though there was the ſtrongeſt reaſon to conjecture, from the circumſtances upon the trial, that Pinnel really murdered the captain, yet as none of the evidences could ſwear they ſaw him do it, both he and Moore were acquitted of the murder, and immediately indicted for feloniouſly ſinking the ſhip, which being plainly proved upon Pinnel, he was found guilty; but the jury acquitted Moore alſo of the ſecond indictment, as it was apparent he acted intirely under the influence of Pinnel. Moore was then indicted for robbing the ſhip of the captain's cloaths, but was acquitted.

James Dixon and Robert Scot were tried on an indictment for feloniouſly and piratically betraying their truſt as ſeamen, on board the Fly ſloop, Alexander Taylor, maſter, while on the high ſeas, about two leagues from Cape Monte, on the coaſt of Guinea, and running away with the pinnace belonging to the ſaid ſloop, in which were divers goods and merchandize, and were acquitted.

On Tueſday the ſeſſion for the juriſdiction of the high court of Admiralty ended at the Old-Bailey, when thirteen priſoners were

were capitally convicted, viz. Thomas Phillips the elder, and Thomas Phillips the younger (father and ſon), William Phillips, George Phillips, Mark Chatfield, Robert Webb, Thomas Ailſbury, Samuel Ailſbury, James Hide, Richard Hide, William Geerey, otherwiſe called Juſtice, otherwiſe George Wood, Thomas Knight, and William Wenham, on an indictment for feloniouſly and piratically, in company with divers others, ſome of whom are ſince dead and others not taken, attacking with one cutter and four lugſail boats or hovellers, a certain Dutch hoy, called the Drege Suſtures (Three Siſters) Peter Botes, maſter, bound from Roan to Havre and Amſterdam, on the 15th of Auguſt, 1761, between two and three leagues from Beachy head on the coaſt of Suſſex, and feloniouſly and piratically, confining the crew under hatches in the cook room, plundering the ſaid veſſel of about 100 mens hats, ſeveral of which were ſold to different perſons at Haſtings, and appeared in evidence againſt them.

Two perſons of repute at Haſtings were indicted for receiving part of the hats; but the lenity of the proſecutors not preſsing the charge againſt them, they were acquitted, and diſcharged by proclamation.

Thurſday, Nov. 2. A private letter from Edinburgh gives the following circumſtantial account of the death of Lord Eglington;---"His lordſhip, with his brother and ſome others, were going in his coach to the earl of Glaſgow's on a viſit; in their way, near the ſea ſhore, he met with one Mungo Campbell, who my lord inſtantly knew to be an old poacher, and one who had but the week before ſhot two hares on his lordſhip's eſtate. On ſeeing him, he immediately ſtept out of his coach, and defired him to give up his gun, but the other poſitively refuſed it, ſaying, at the ſame time, ſooner than do ſo, he would lodge the contents in his body. My lord, irritated at this reply, advanced while Campbell retreated. His lordſhip then aſked him a ſecond time for it, but the other ſtill refuſed it, and made the ſame reply. His lordſhip then called to one of his ſervants to bring him a gun from out of the coach, for he was determined to take him. Campbell then preſented his piece, and kept retreating, when his foot ſlipped, and he fell backward; the piece however did not go off. By this time his lordſhip received the gun from his ſervant, and told Campbell that he ſhould now ſee, whether he would not make him deliver his gun; on which Campbell fired at him, and lodged the whole charge in his lordſhip's abdomen. Campbell very quietly reſigned himſelf to the ſervants, who immediately ſecured him.

Friday, Nov. 3. Was committed to the caſtle goal at Glouceſter, Sarah Pulham, a girl, who lived as a ſervant with Mr. Richard Cook a farmer, of Hilcot in Glouceſterſhire.---In the night of Friday the 20th inſt. Mr. Cook's barn, in which was a large quantity of wheat and barley, was ſet on fire and burnt to the ground: as the barn was at no great diſtance from the houſe, every one ſaid it was maliciouſly ſet on fire, and this girl declared ſhe ſaw two ſoldiers run into a neighbouring grove. A night or two after, a rick of clover and rye graſs was ſet on fire, and entirely burnt: this ſpread ſuch a terror through the country that every body was on the watch, and at Mr. Cook's there was a nightly guard; notwithſtanding which, on Thurſday morning, after the threſhers had begun work, a large rick of ſtraw was ſet on fire.----As no ſtranger was diſcovered near the place, they began to have ſuſpicion of this girl; and on Saturday morning one of the men, ſet to watch, ſaw her go out of the houſe, and told her ſhe had fire, ſhe denied it warmly; but on ſearching, they found a fire-ſtick under her apron; ſhe then confeſſed ſhe was the incendiary, and that ſhe intended to have fired a large barley rick that morning. She ſays, ſhe does not know why ſhe committed this villainy, but ſhe did not like the place, and wanted to be diſcharged.

Saturday, Nov. 4. A young woman, who had been diſcontented in her mind for ſome weeks paſt, took an opportunity to eſcape from her parents, and went into Iſlington churchyard, where ſhe was obſerved by ſeveral people to ſit in a melancholy poſture for ſome hours, and was often ſeen to burſt out into violent fits of crying. At length ſhe aſked a gentlewoman who was paſsing by, whether ſhe had ſeen her huſband? for he has left me, ſays ſhe, and I ſhall never ſee him more. The gentlewoman, ſeeing her very genteelly dreſſed, went up to her, and begged her to be pacified: the young woman immediately threw herſelf at her feet, and embraced her ſeveral times, and replied, "Indeed, I cannot live without him." The gentlewoman thinking her diſordered in her ſenſes, did not care to leave her in that diſtreſs, but told her, if ſhe would go to her houſe, ſhe would take her to her husband; which ſhe immediately complied with, and on her entering the houſe ſhe begged her to perform her promiſe. The gentlewoman deſired her to ſit down, and told her, when ſhe had pulled off her hat and cloak, ſhe would return. In the mean time the unfortunate young creature took up a penknife, which lay in a window by her, and ſtabbed herſelf in ſeveral

veral parts of her body. She had a paper in her hand, directing where ſhe might be ſent to; which likewiſe ſignified a great deſire ſhe had to be laid in the ſaid church-yard. She was conveyed to her unhappy parents, but expired the ſame night.

Monday, Nov. 6. On Sunday night laſt a man who keeps a ſhop in Newport-alley, near Newport market, having had ſome words with his wife, proceeded to blows, and beat her in a moſt unmerciful manner, when the woman cried out murder, which alarmed ſome perſons paſſing by, who went to the watch-houſe and brought the conſtable and beadle to her aſſiſtance: on their coming in at the back part of the houſe next the market, the husband aſſaulted the beadle with great fury, with a cleaver, which cut him through his hat to the ſcull, and wounded him ſo dangerouſly in other parts of his body, that his life is deſpaired of: he alſo wounded the conſtable in the arm; but being at length ſecured, he was carried before a magiſtrate, who committed him to priſon.

The dwelling-houſe of Mrs. Wadeſon, in Richbell-court, Red lion ſtreet, Holborn, was broke open: the villains made their way into the houſe through one of the front parlour windows; they ſtole plate and wearing apparel to a conſiderable amount, and got off undiſcovered, they attempted to break open the door of ---- Watts, Eſq; in the ſame court, but by the noiſe they made Mrs. Watts was diſturbed, who immediately got up and called the watch, upon which the villains made off: it is ſuppoſed they intended to burn Mrs. Wadeſon's houſe, after they had robbed it, for upon the family's diſcovering the robbery in the morning, they found a hole burnt through part of the wainſcot in the parlour, and the papier machee frame of a looking-glaſs had a great piece burnt off.

Tueſday, Nov. 7. York. About a fortnight ago as ſome men were digging on the mount, near Micklegate-bar, for gravel to mend the adjoining turnpike-road, they found the foundation of a building and a decayed vault, in which was a lead coffin, alſo greatly decayed, containing ſome bones. This is ſuppoſed to be the chapel of St. James, brother to St. John the evangeliſt, mentioned by hiſtorians, where the archbiſhops of this province uſed to reſt a while in their pontifical habits, and from thence to walk upon cloth to the cathedral for inſtallation. In the reign of Henry VIII. there were ſeveral remarkable ſufferers, and it is probable the above-mentioned coffin contained the body of one of them, at leaſt of ſome great perſon.

Wedneſday, Nov. 8. A reſpite, during his majeſty's pleaſure, was, near eleven on Tueſday night, ſent to Newgate, for George Crowder and John Symonds, who, with Richard Bransby, were to have been executed.

This morning Richard Bransby, for ſtealing goods and apparel of conſiderable value, in the dwelling houſe of Mrs. Ann Fonnerau, was executed at Tyburn, purſuant to his ſentence. The above unhappy ſufferer was, about 18 months ſince, diſcharged out of Newgate, where he had been impriſoned two years, for aſſaulting a man with an intent to commit an unnatural crime.

William Beckford, Eſq; Lord Mayor elect, was ſworn into his office at Guildhall, in the preſence of the Lord Mayor, ſeveral Aldermen, the two Sheriffs, &c. when the enſigns of mayoralty were ſurrendered to him in the uſual manner; after which an elegant entertainment was given to the Aldermen, the two Sheriffs, &c. at the joint expence of the two Lord Mayors. The ſtreets were greatly crouded, and the acclammations of the people were continued almoſt inceſſantly from Guildhall to the manſion-houſe.

The Lord Mayor elect ordered the following charity to be diſtributed to the poor people of the pariſh of St. Ann, Soho, viz. To every poor man, a leg of mutton, a half-peck loaf, three pounds of potatoes, and half a crown in money: To every poor woman, five pounds of beef, one quartern and one three penny loaf, and one ſhilling and ſixpence in money: And to every indigent family, one guinea.---A glorious example to all future Lord-Mayors of this city.

Thurſday, Nov. 9. This day at noon, the right hon. William Beckford, Lord-Mayor of this city, with Samuel Turner, Eſq; late Lord-Mayor, attended by ſix of the Aldermen and the two Sheriffs, ſet out from Guildhall in a very grand proceſſion to the Three Cranes, where they went in the city barge to Weſtminſter, in order to ſwear the new Lord-Mayor at the court of Exchequer into his high office. The ſtate coach, magnificently adorned, drawn by a fine ſet of new foreign horſes, preceded by eight footmen in very rich liveries, added much to the dignity and ſplendor of the proceſſion. The cover to the coach-box of the ſtate coach is crimſon velvet curiouſly wrought; on the front, the ſides, and the back part are emboſſed the city arms and thoſe of the ironmongers company, the cap of liberty, and various flowers in gold, with a fringe of gold round the edges.

Among the noble perſons who came to town to honour the city on this occaſion, were lord and lady Temple.

The Recorder neither went with the Lord-Mayor and Aldermen to Weſtminſter, nor returned with them; but met them at the Exchequer court, and quitted them there; he even ſent back to the Lord-Mayor the tickets for the entertainment which had been addreſſed to him according to cuſtom.

Of all the great officers and miniſters of ſtate, who are always this day invited, one only,-- the Lord Chancellor,---accepted the invitation, and was therea welcome gueſt.

Paoli, after requeſting and accepting tickets, obeyed the miniſterial mandate, and abſented himſelf; but he had leave to ſend his ambaſſador Count Gentili.

SIR James Hodges, KNIGHT, (we Lords, ſaid *nicky-nacky* Antonio, love to be called by our titles) was at Bath on account of an ill-diſpoſition.

His friend Mr. Harley was happy in his good company at the ſame place, and for the ſame reaſon.

The Common Serjeant, it is ſaid, had prudently hid himſelf under his wife's petticoats.

Where Sir Robert Ladbroke, and the other worthies of the Court of Aldermen were, nobody knows;---for nobody inquired.

Lord Weymouth is ſuppoſed to have been employed with his coadjutors, in finding or making a reaſon for building, in the moſt proper place, another barrack, like that in Spitalfields, in order to finiſh the plan of ſurrounding the town with troops; the intrenchments in Eſſex, not far from the metropolis, which are deſigned for the head-quarters, being nearly compleated.

Lord Barrington might be taken up in writing a letter of thanks to the ſoldiers in Spitalfields, for their gallant behaviour in killing ſome poor men in an alehouſe, and ſuffering all thoſe to eſcape whom they were ſent as conſtables to apprehend.

The Duke of Bedford was not weeping like Alexander, becauſe he had not another world to win; but ſniveling like himſelf, becauſe he had another borough to loſe.

The Duke of Grafton was reading Milton on divorce.

The --- - ----- of ----- was *otherwiſe engaged*, and Lord Bute *taking leave* of his friends.

Now we have told our readers who contributed to the happineſs of the day by their abſence, we will inform them who graced the entertainment by their preſence. Beſides the preſent and late Lord-Mayor, the Aldermen Stephenſon, Trecothick, Croſby, Peers, and Halifax, the Sheriffs Townſend and Sawbridge, the Lord Chancellor, the Maſter of the Rolls, Mr. juſtice Willes, Mr. Baron Perrot, &c. Lord Effingham, the Hon. Mr. Howard, Sir George Rodney, Sir Robert Bernard, Mr. Aubrey, Mr. Calcraft, Mr. Cornwall, Colonel Miles, Mr. Trevanion, &c. The Lady Mayoreſs, Mrs. Townſend, Lady Bridget Lane, Mrs. Macauley, Miſs Pratt, Miſs Wilkes, &c. &c. There were preſent Lord Temple with a garter more than other men, and Mr. Serjeant Glynn without any garters at all, Colonel Barree with a ſingle eye, and Lord Shelburne with a ſingle heart.

The entertainment at Guildhall was the beſt of any that has been given there for ſome years, plenty of wines of all ſorts were delivered out to the company. The ball was opened about nine o'clock, but the dancing was ſoon put a ſtop to by the ill behaviour of ſome young fellows, ſaid to be ſpirited on by two comedians, who about eleven o'clock, being heated with liquor, began to break the bottles, and before they departed, which was about five, a great number of bottles were ſmaſhed to pieces; two ladies were much hurt by the bottles falling on their heads. The conſtables who endeavoured to ſtop theſe riotous proceedings were threatened to be run through.

Lady Temple, who accompanied Lord Temple on Thurſday in the proceſſion at the Lord-Mayor's ſhew, made the moſt brilliant appearance of any lady preſent. Her dreſs, which was entirely new, is ſuppoſed to have coſt no leſs than 500l. the jewels and diamonds wore by her on the occaſion were valued at 150,000l.

Friday, Nov. 10. This morning about ten o'clock, came on in the court of Common-Pleas, before Lord Chief Juſtice Wilmot, the long-expected and remarkable trial between Lord Halifax and John Wilkes, Eſq; in regard to the ſeizure of the perſon and papers of the latter by the former.

Serjeant Glynn, council for the plaintiff, opened the caſe, and in a very elegant and ſpirited manner explained the unconſtitutional nature of the injury: he ſaid, "that "of all illegal outrages this was one that "required the moſt redreſs, as on its eſtab-"liſhment the peace, the liberty, and free-"dom of Engliſhmen depended;" he obſerved, "that though the caſe in point may "be thought only to relate to Mr. Wilkes, "yet, as a breach of liberty, it reſpected "the conſtitution in general, and ſhould be "conſidered as ſuch by every one who was

not

" not dead to the welfare and happineſs of " his country.

He was anſwered by Serjeant Whitaker in the courſe of the trial, who endeavoured to prove that what the defendant did was not of that unconſtitutional nature, as he acted merely *officially*; this he authorized by ſeveral precedents (which were obſolete and antirevolutional); he then applied to the defendant's behaviour to Mr. Wilkes, after his being brought before him; deducing from thence that he did not in the leaſt act from any particular piqne or reſentment, but from the nature of his office, which by the force of preſumption, authoriſed and demanded his acting in that manner.

Lord Temple attended during the whole trial, and was examined; but though the ſecretaries of ſtate came, in compliance to a ſummons ſerved on them for that purpoſe, ſtill their attendance was diſpenſed with, from their urging that they were obliged to attend his majeſty in council about one o'clock, after being aſked by Mr. Serjeant Glynn, Whether they had in their poſſeſſion the original warrant by which Mr. Wilkes was apprehended?

Council for the plaintiff; Serjeant Glynn, Serjeant Leigh, and Mr. Lee.

For the defendant; Serjeant Whitaker, Serjeant Davy, Serjeant Nares, and Mr. Wallis.

The following is a correct liſt of the names of the jury who ſerved on the above trial; and who, after the moſt excellent charge given by the juſt and impartial Lord Chief Juſtice, to give *liberal but not exceſſive* damages; and who, after the treaſury minute-book was produced, from whence the extract underneath is copied, found a verdict for the plaintiff, with 4000l. damages. Indeed ſo little to the ſatisfaction of the multitude preſent, that the jury were obliged to make their retreat the back way to eſcape the reſentment and indignation of the populace, with ſcarce time to take their fees, and without being invited to the accuſtomed refreſhment or dinner.

George Colſon Smith, Eſq; of Poplar.
Edward Buckley Batſon, Eſq; of Hatton-garden.
David Walker, Eſq; of Kenſington.
Edward Buckley, Eſq; of Eſſex-ſtreet.
Nicholas Marriſal, Eſq; of Eaſt-ſtreet.
Robert Cary, Eſq; of Hampſtead.
Robert Hucks, Eſq; of Great Ruſſell-ſtreet.
Joſiah Holford, Eſq; of Southampton-row.
John Gould, Eſq; of Hart-ſtreet.
Samuel Hartley, Eſq; of Lincoln's-inn-fields.
Heneage Robinſon, Eſq; of Church-ſtreet, Hackney.

The following was added as tales according to the ſtatute, &c.

Robert Gibſon, of Red Lion-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, coal-merchant.

It was obſerved, that out of the 48 freeholders firſt ſtruck on this jury, 17 of them were voters for Sir William Beauchamp Proctor, and that though two baronets were ſummoned to ſerve on the ſaid jury, neither of them appeared to try this great publick, as well as private cauſe; which, with other defaulters, occaſioned the *taleſman de circumſtandibus* to be impanelled and ſworn.

COPY *from the* TREASURY MINUTE-BOOK *produced on the ſaid Trial.*

Whitehall, Treaſury Chamber, 31ſt May, 1765.

Preſent Mr. Grenville,
Lord North,
Mr. Hunter,
Mr. Harris.

" Mr. Chancellor of the Exchequer ſignifies to my lords his Majeſty's pleaſure, that all expences incurred, in conſequence of actions brought againſt the Earl of Halifax, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, the under Secretaries and Meſſengers, and the Solicitor of this office, for proceedings had by them in executing the buſineſs of their reſpective offices againſt the publiſhers of ſeveral ſcandalous and ſeditious libels ſhould be defrayed by the crown; and that a ſufficient ſum of money ſhould be from time to time, iſſued to the Solicitor of the Treaſury, for that purpoſe.

" Read a paper received from Mr. Webb, ſtating what the expences are likely to be, and that a farther ſum of 3000l. may probably be wanted for diſcharging the ſame.

" Iſſue to Mr. Webb, from time to time, as the ſaid ſervices may require, a ſum not exceeding 3000l. directing him to apply the ſame according to his Majeſty's commands, to diſcharge the ſeveral expences above-mentioned."

It is well worthy of notice, that for the further ſecurity of the ſaid earl, he obtained previous to his going out of office in 1765, a privy ſeal; that is, a warrant ſealed by the Lord Privy Seal (who at that time was the Duke of Marlborough) for an indemnification of whatever damages Mr. Wilkes might recover of his lordſhip, in the action which was then commenced.

Never were ſtronger proofs of memory given, than appeared in Philip Carteret Webb on his examination on the trial of Lord Halifax; he did not forget a ſingle circumſtance in behalf of the noble lord, and he remembered to forget every thing which might make againſt him; though deprived

deprived of his ſight, he *looked* at every word before he ſpoke it, ſo that every body agreed, he never ſaw more clearly than ſince he has been in the dark.

On the examination of Mr. Blackmore, (one of his majeſty's meſſengers) on the behalf of Mr. Wilkes, in regard to the ſeizure of his papers, he honeſtly confeſſed, that upon Mr. Wilkes refuſing him the key of his bureau, he, agreeable to his order, *picked the lock and ſwept away every paper he found.*

A very elegant entertainment was provided at the King's-Arms, Palace-yard, by Mr. Nathan Carrington (named in the General Warrant) for the ſpecial jury in Lord Halifax's trial, at which Mr. Francis, the deputy Solicitor of the Treaſury attended and paid the reckoning by order of his maſters.

Previous to the above trial Mr. Wilkes's friends were ſo certain that the jury would give the full damages laid in his action that Mr. Reynolds, his attorney, adviſed him not to accept leſs than 15000l. from any of thoſe perſons who were for purchaſing the damages before the trial, upon which he declared he would not take a ſhilling leſs than what he had brought his action for, viz. 20,000l.

The following is a ſhort account of the proceedings between Mr. Wilkes and the Earl of Halifax, previous to the trial.

Wilkes, Eſq; againſt the Earl of Halifax and the three meſſengers who executed the General Warrant; Original was ſued out, teſted June 1, and returnable June 19, 1763; and the Earl being ſummoned, caſt an Eſſoin, which was adjourned till Nov. 18.----Then comes in privilege; which being at an end, and all the Eſſoins expired, a Diſtringas was taken out, teſted Nov. 9, 1764, returnable May 27.---The ſheriff returns 40s. Iſſues. ---The Earl does not appear.---The court directs 50l. Iſſues.---An alias Diſtringas is taken out, teſted May 30, and returnable June 18.---The Sheriff returns his Iſſues.--- The Earl does not appear.---The court orders 500l. Iſſues.---A Pluries Diſtringas is taken out, teſted June 22, and returnable July 8.---In November (1764) Mr. Wilkes was outlawed, and here the affair dropped: but the outlawry being reverſed on the 8th of June, 1768, the court of Common-Pleas was moved on the 20th of that month, that Mr. Wilkes might have leave to revive his cauſe, which was accordingly granted ſoon after.

Saturday, Nov. 11. One Captain Hollymore, an officer on half-pay, who, for ſome time paſt, lodged at the Nine Elms, near Vauxhall, has of late, when in perfect health, been heard to ſay, that his mother had frequently told him, he would die on the 10th of November, 1769. The captain himſelf was ſtrongly prepoſſeſſed with this notion. On Friday laſt the 10th inſtant, without any viſible ſigns of illneſs, more than apparent depreſſion of ſpirits and a frequent ſighing, he made his will; executed it, and gave orders about his funeral; at the ſame time aſſuring his friends that he ſhould die that night. As there was no appearance of illneſs, more than a depreſſion of ſpirits, his friends conſidered this affair as merely ideal; however, in the morning, he was found dead in his bed, without the leaſt ſigns of his not having died a natural death.

Monday, Nov. 13. The lottery began drawing at Guildhall.

Tueſday, Nov. 14. Both houſes of parliament met at Weſtminſter, purſuant to their laſt prorogation, and were prorogued to Tueſday the 9th of January, then to meet for the diſpatch of buſineſs.

Wedneſday, Nov. 15. At William Clayton's, Eſq; of Harlyford, Bucks, was tried a new and curious pump invented by the Rev. Mr. Gainſborough, at Henley; when contrary to the opinion of divers workmen, who had raſhly pronounced it impoſſible, it anſwered to great admiration, raiſing the water by the power of the atmoſphere, ingeniouſly aided by the weight of the water, 50 feet perpendicular from the ſurface below to the ſhore above, with the ſame eaſe as well as in the ſame quantity and time, as upon common principles could have been done only half that diſtance. The piſtons of this engine, which are three in number, are undoubtedly the compleateſt of the kind ever invented; having no more friction than a column of water without them, yet ſo exactly filling up the barrels, which are of lead with the uſual inaccuracies, as to ſuffer not the leaſt water to eſcape; at the ſame time being ſo ſimple and cheap, that to a common eye they will hardly fail of appearing ridiculous.

Thurſday, Nov. 16. About twelve o'clock at night, a moſt barbarous and premeditated murder was committed on the body of Mr. Dighton, a ſuperviſor of exciſe at Halifax, as it is ſuppoſed, by ſome of thoſe deſperate and daring villains, who have ſo long been a nuiſance to, and are now become a terror to that whole neighbourhood: they firſt ſhot him through the head, but not thinking him ſufficiently diſpatched, they ſtabbed him in ſeveral parts of the body; after which they had the amazing effrontery to rifle his pockets of ten guineas; and all this within a few yards of his own houſe.

Mr.

Mr. Dighton had been publickly very active in apprehending thoſe iniquitous raſcals, the diminiſhers and counterfeiters of the current gold coin of this kingdom, who knowing him to be a principal evidence againſt thoſe already ſecured, as well as a terror to thoſe, who, to the diſgrace of our laws it may be ſaid, yet walk at large unnoticed; they thought the only way to bring off their companions upon trial, and render themſelves ſecure in their villainous and treaſonable practices, was to take him off, which thay have indeed effectually done by becoming the perpetrators of this horrid murder. This moſt inhuman action, will certainly, if any thing can rouſe thoſe in power, earneſtly to ſet about extirpating this neſt of villains from the face of the earth.---What makes this melancholy affair ſtill more calamitous, is, that Mr. Dighton has left a wife and ſeven children in great diſtreſs.

Friday, Nov. 17. The court of King's-Bench was moved for an information againſt Mr. Samuel Vaughan, and a rule granted for him to ſhew cauſe.

It is ſaid the lawyers will find ſome difficulty in fixing the nature of the above offence, as it does not come within the ſtatutes againſt bribery, they preſcribing puniſhments on thoſe taking bribes, and not on thoſe offering them.

Saturday, Nov. 18. A cauſe was determined in the court of King's-Bench, wherein the king, on the proſecution of William Bartin, a nominal perſon, was plaintiff, and Mr. Robert Barfoot, of Aſhton, Hants, a creditable farmer, defendant, for having in his cuſtody a brace of hares, catched on his own farm; and for which he was, on the 21ſt day of April laſt, before ſome gentlemen then aſſembled at the houſe of Mr. H----- (where there is a monthly meeting held for the preſervation of the game) convicted in the penalty of 10l. which he refuſed to pay, and removed the conviction into the court of King's-Bench; and that Court were unanimouſly pleaſed to quaſh the conviction.

Monday, Nov. 20. The court of directors of the Eaſt India Company received advices by the Eſſex Eaſt-Indiamen, dated the 13th of May laſt, that a peace is concluded between the governor and council of Madraſs and Heyder Ally.

Tueſday, Nov. 21. A motion was made in the court of King's-Bench, to enlarge the impriſonment of Mr. Bingley, and that he might have the benefit of the rules; but the court were of opinion, that it could not be granted, as no precedent could be found in ſuch a caſe.

Wedneſday, Nov. 22. The Americans, to ſhew their diſlike of that, as well as every other commodity that comes from England, who uſed, on an average, to take off at leaſt an eighth part of the lottery, we are well informed have not, this time, ſent orders from throughout all the colonies for a hundred tickets.

Thurſday, Nov. 23. A gentlewoman in the ſtrand, having bought a lottery ticket, wrapped it up in a piece of paper, and put it into her purſe; the office-keeper obſerving it, aſked her if ſhe would chuſe to have it regiſtered, which ſhe declined, and going the ſame evening to ſee their majeſties at Drury-lane theatre, the croud was ſo great as to oblige her to return home, when, to her great ſurprize, ſhe found her pocket had been picked of the purſe; and, what added greatly to her misfortune, ſhe had unluckily forgot the number.

Friday, Nov. 25. Not long ago, a lady of faſhion took lodgings in a private manner in the pariſh of St. Martin's, Ludgate, and at the expiration of the month, made propoſals of marriage to her footman; with this reſtriction, that he was to wear the livery as before. The man conſented, and the lady ordered her coach, and drove to St. Martin's church, with her intended huſband in the character of ſervant behind it. They were married accordingly. About a month ago, the lady died, and the widower is now poſſeſſed of 700l. per ann. Laſt week her relations came to London to examine into the particulars of the marriage, obtained a certificate of the marriage being duly ſolemnized; and after trying every fruitleſs method to ſet it aſide, are retired into the country, leaving the widower in full poſſeſſion.

Saturday, Nov. 25. At noon, a phenomenon happened which is likely to afford matter of diſcuſion to the aſtronomers. About twelve, Mercury paſſed over the ſun's diſk, on which he appeared in the form of a ſmall round black ſpot, extremely viſible to the naked eye, and continued ſo till two o'clock, when he became again inviſible.

Monday, Nov. 27. A young lady, not ſixteen years of age, the daughter of very wealthy parents in the city, was privately married ſome time ſince to a young man in buſineſs in that neighbourhood, and contrived to keep the marriage a ſecret till within theſe few days; when, to the great ſurprize of the family, ſhe was delivered of a fine boy: what is not a little remarkable, ſhe went conſtantly to a ſchool in the neighbourhood, and made up a ſet of baby cloaths, which ſhe pretended to her tutoreſs

were

were intended as a preſent to a relation in the country.

Tueſday, Nov. 28. A great ſeizure of French cambricks and lawns, was made by ſome of his majeſty's officers, in the houſe of Mrs. -------, a great milliner, ſaid to be intended for the uſe of a great family, and for which a proſecution will be immediately commenced againſt her. It is much to be wiſhed, that ſomething more exemplary than a pecuniary puniſhment could be inflicted on thoſe, who, by an abuſe of the confidence of the great, make our ſ-------'s houſhold the conſumers of the prohibited goods of our enemies, to the ruin of our own induſtrious manufacturers.

Wedneſday, Nov. 29. It is beyond doubt, that the French and Spaniſh fleets will unite; and, moſt probably, they mean to diſpute the entrance of the Mediterranean with the Ruſſian fleet, under the pretence of preſerving the peace of that ſea, and of not knowing ſuch a naval power as Ruſſia, with whom they have no treaties of commerce and navigation. It is affirmed that the court of Portugal have declared ſomething to this latter effect, when it was hinted to them, that probably ſome of the Ruſſian ſhips might enter their ports.

In this diſpute, the ſituation of Great Britain is truly critical. We are bound by treaty to aſſiſt the Ruſſians; therefore the firſt gun that is fired at their fleet, is a declaration of war between us, and the French andSpaniards; and, by treaty with France andSpain, we are ſo circumſtanced and tied up, that we cannot have a fleet (of more than one ſhip of the line, and five frigates) in the Mediterranean, if we wiſhed, however earneſtly, to command and keep the neutrality of that ſea.

This ſtate of naval affairs abroad, together with our own late diſpute with the Freneh court, concerning the French ſhip in the Downs, being obliged to ſtrike her colours to an Engliſh man of war; the conſiderable force which the French have in both the Weſt and Eaſt Indies, have occaſioned the late fall of the ſtocks. And tho' our miniſters have pretended, and very induſtriouſly given out, that there is no truth in the above ſtate of things, yet ſuch denial is no other than an attempt to conceal their own unpardonable negligence, and incredible ignorance, as well of what is doing abroad, as of what ought to be done at home.

As a ſtrong contradiction of the above miniſterial denial, it is a fact, that Sir Edward Hawke, a cabinet-counſellor, and firſt lord of the Admiralty, has ſold out every penny he had in the ſtocks.

BANKRUPTS.

Alexander Wemyſs of St. Swithin's lane, London, merchant. William Arnold, of Wapping, grocer. Samuel Joſham, of Briſtol, butcher. Philip Stannard and Philip Taylor, of Norwich, worſted weavers, merchants, and partners. George Burton, of Foſter's buildings, Whitecroſs-ſtreet, hoſier. Robert Reed, of Broad-ſtreet, St. James, Weſtminſter, taylor. Henry Rodous, of St. James's, Clerkenwell, coachmaker. Nicholas Bruning, of Wimple-ſtreet, St. Mary le bonne, baker. John Colvill, of Colvill-court, St. Pancras, builder. John Meeres, of Petersfield, in Hampſhire, linen-draper. John Dey, late of London, now of Camberwell, merchant. Hannah Beaufoy, of Coventry, grocer. Thomas Naſh, of Bedford-ſtreet, Covent-garden, mercer. Joſeph Horſley, of St. John, Wapping, victualler. Michael Abrahams, of Reading, in Berks, merchant. Henry Davis, of Duke's place, and George Knott, of Bull and mouth-ſtreet, London, dealers and partners. Joſeph Thickpenny, of Watton, in Norfolk, inn-holder. William Bell, of Adingham in Yorkſhire, maltſter. Samuel Southwell, of St. Martin in the fields, dealer. Thomas Green, of St. George, Hanover-ſquare, wheel-wright. Noah Mordicai and Mordicai Lazarus, of Denmark-ſtreet, Eaſt Smithfield, merchants and partners. Thomas Mare, of Holborn. Tho. Grubb, of Iſleworth, Middleſex, callico-printer. Robert Edwin and Thomas Edwin, of Norwich, corn merchants and partners. William Hawkes, of Leadenhall-ſtreet, London, chymiſt. John Cheeſement, of St. George, Middleſex, merchant. John Boddington, of the Great Minories, baker. John Clark, of Kentiſh town, dealer. Corſley Rogers, of Briſtol, merchant. George Haſlewood the younger, of Great Bloxwich in Staffordſhire- dealer. William Kendale, of Norwich, wool-comber, Robert Powell, of Landrindod in Radnorſhire, drover. Edward Clark, of Norwich, carpenter, joiner, and dealer in timber. John Pendrill, of St. Michael in Bedwardine, Worceſterſhire, taylor.

DEATHS.

In Ireland the Earl of Granard. In Southampton-row, Bloomſbury, Joſiah Tonkin, Eſq; In Scotland, the Earl of Eglinton. At Camberwell, John Lynch, Eſq; worth 70,000l. In Soho ſquare, John Peter Dalhere, Eſq; worth 90,000l. At Hampſtead, Charles Dingley. Eſq; At Hammerſmith, the right hon. Henry Paget Earl of Uxbridge. In Dublin, the right hon. Earl of Ely.

Engraved for the Cambridge Magazine.



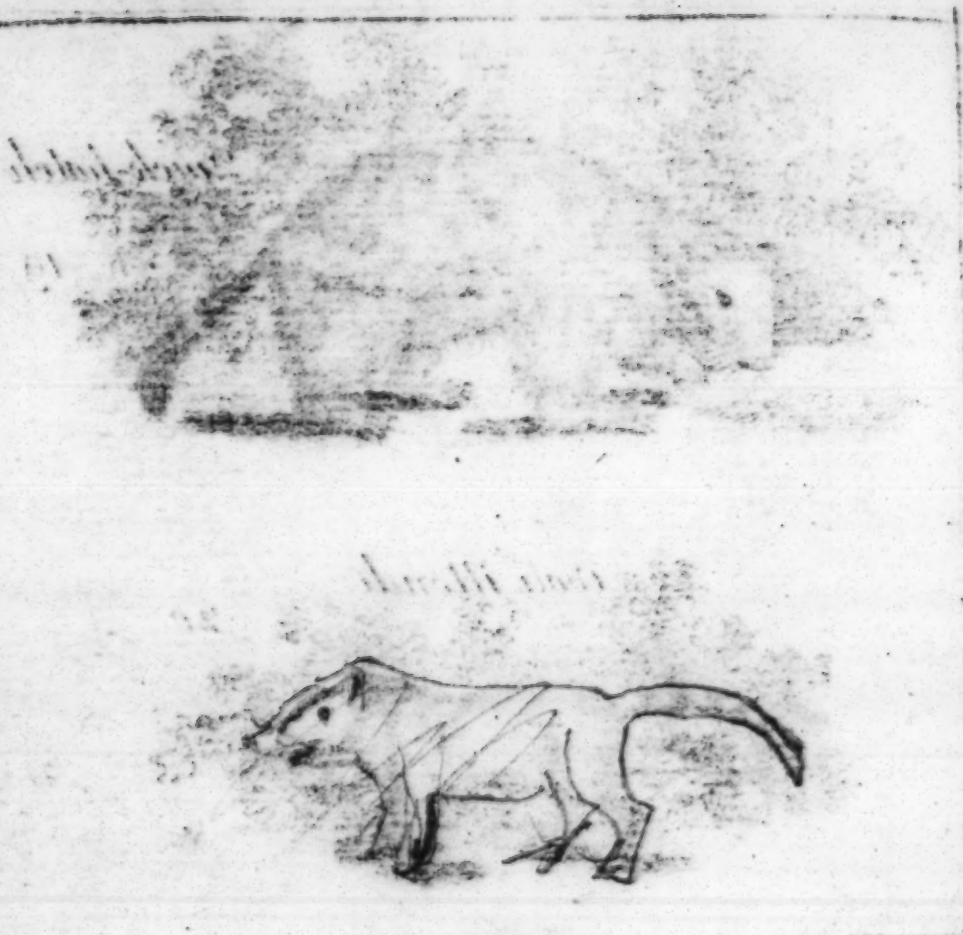
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THE

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For DECEMBER, 1769.

NUMBER XII.

CHARGE *to a* JURY, *on a late Trial of the utmoſt Importance to the Subjects of this Country.*

Gentlemen of the Jury,

THIS is an Action, wherein J— W—, Eſq; is Plaintiff, and the Right Hon. G— M— D—, E. of H—, is the Defendant. It is an Action of Treſpaſs for Falſe Impriſonment, brought by the Plaintiff; it is in the form of a Declaration, for breaking and entering his dwelling-houſe, and there making a noiſe and diſturbance, breaking open locks, and taking away his papers, and likewiſe for falſely impriſoning his perſon ſeveral days in the Tower. The ſubſtantial part of the claim in this Action is for ſeizing his papers and perſon without a legal authority. Gentlemen, to this Declaration, the Defendant has pleaded, he is not guilty of the fact; and the whole matter to be tried in this action is, whether he is guilty or not guilty, in order to aſſeſs ſuch damages as you ſhall think proper. It has been proved, over and over again, and there is no manner of doubt, that the impriſonment was illegal, and likewiſe the ſeizing of the Plaintiff's papers. It comes now ſingly before you to aſſeſs the damages, which you think the Plaintiff ought to recover under all the circumſtances. The Plaintiff has call'd ſeveral witneſſes to maintain his Caſe ſet out in his Declaration. On the part of the Defendant, it is admitted, and ſo it moſt certainly appears to be to every body that ever heard a cauſe, that the Warrant whereby the Plaintiff was impriſoned, and his papers ſeized, was an illegal Warrant; it has undergone the conſideration of this Court, and likewiſe of the Court of King's Bench, and has been deemed illegal, and very properly ſo, by every Judge who has ſeen it, therefore it is impoſſible to juſtify it; and there is no pretence or foundation for the Defendant in this cauſe to make any ſort of ſtand againſt this Action, by way of juſtification, in the way he has done, becauſe it clearly and manifeſtly is an illegal warrant, contrary to the common Law of the Land; and if Warrants of this kind had been reckoned legal, I am ſure, as one of the Plaintiff's witneſſes obſerved, it is extremely proper for the authority of this kingdom to interpoſe and provide a remedy, becauſe all the private papers of a man, as well as his liberty, would be in the power of a Secretary of State, or any of his ſervants. The Law does not make any difference between great and petty officers; thank God, they are all amenable to Juſtice, and the Law will reach them, if they ſtep over the boundaries the Law has preſcribed. Gentlemen, it is material for your conſideration, that this Warrant, in the form of it, is illegal; yet ſtill it is not a Warrant of their own original framing. it was in conformity to many precedents in their office, from the time of the Revolution. About the 3d or 4th of James II. there

there had been Warrants of the ſame ſort in the Office, which were directed in the ſame form, and therefore the uſe made of this evidence is to try to take off a great part of the imputation of malice, which has been attempted to be proved, to diſpoſſeſs you of any idea of malignity in the Defendant in granting it, and to ſhew you that he did not do it without precedent. If wrong, it was a precedented miſtake. With regard to the evidence for the Defendant, there have been a great number of Warrants read; the firſt evidence they give is a reference to the then Attorney and Solicitor General, and I will read to you firſt of all what the reference ſays and then the anſwer.

[The Precedents were read, 41 in all, about 50 more were produced but not read; then, J—— W—— was called, Mr. A——, and next P—— C—— W——, and L—— S——, Eſqrs. The laſt piece of evidence produced on the part of the Defendant was to prove that the Plaintiff had obtained a Verdict of 1000 Pounds againſt Mr. W——, for an Action againſt him for the Seizure of his Papers.] This is the Evidence laid before you.

As to the warrant, I have ſaid enough concerning the illegality of it; it comes then to be rightly and truly nothing more than this, that this Gentleman has been impriſoned falſely by an illegal Warrant, without a proper authority; that he has been kept in cuſtody from Saturday the 30th of April to the Friday following, and then ſet at liberty by this Court; he was confined ſeven days before he was diſcharged, and he has had his papers taken away by force likewiſe, by this illegal warrant: and therefore, you are under all theſe circumſtances to aſſert and aſſeſs the damages, you think he ought to recover, for this ſeizure of papers and falſe impriſonment.

You all very well know what vaſt deference I always pay and ever will to that part of the office of a Jury which properly belongs to them. I never did, nor ever will, while I have the honour of executing the office of a Judge, attempt to comptrol or influence the minds of a Jury, in reſpect to damages, but ſubmit to them ſuch obſervations as occur to me upon the evidence, but not by way of controuling them; I dare ſay, I have ſaid the ſame an hundred times, and as the Gentlemen at the Bar have induſtriouſly avoided, upon both ſides, pointing at any particular ſum you ſhall give, I will as induſtriouſly avoid pointing at it too, and leave it to you to judge as you ſhall think proper. In regard to the law, I have always been as tenacious of the proper function of a Judge, as I have been of the Jury. When a queſtion comes before me upon a point of law, I ſhall always take an opportunity when the Jury are not to interpoſe in it, to explain it to them, and with regard to facts, I ſhall take them as I take the law: That being the caſe, you are to take all the circumſtances of this cauſe into your conſideration; there is another reaſon why I will ſay very little more to you than what is my duty, which is, that when a ſpecial Jury of the firſt rank of people in the Country appear to try a fact, there is not ſo much neceſſity for a Judge to deſcant upon the nature of a cauſe, as there is to an inferior rank of men, perhaps, not ſo well acquainted with, nor ſo properly qualified to balance ſuch a cauſe as this.

There is another thing I ſhall mention to you, which is, that no prejudices, of whatſoever kind, ſhould influence you; it is my opinion you all come here as unprejudiced and diſpaſſionate to try this cauſe as I myſelf do, and therefore all things ſaid out of doors, all papers and pamphlets, and every th ng either in writing or converſation, are always in the adminiſtration of Juſtice to be totally laid out of the minds of Judges and Jury; they muſt be blind, deaf, and dumb to every thing but the evidence before them; They muſt divert their minds of wh.tever papers may influence them; I ſpeak for myſelf; I have not read three papers about it, and I never do about any thing; I keep my mind free for every thing that may come before me of that kind: To be ſure, there has been, with regard to the Plaintiff, a neceſſity for me to read and look into the law; with regard to any thing elſe, never ſuffered myſelf to be biaſſed or affected by the reports or reading of ſuch papers or pamphlets, as are wrote with an endeavour to pervert Juſtice. Much has been ſaid upon both ſides, which does not particularly apply to this cauſe; in direct terms, it is the evidence, and the propriety of what ariſes neceſſarily and immediately from the evidence, that you are to form your judgment upon.

Now, Gentlemen, in the firſt place, it appears moſt clearly that the Plaintiff has been taken up unlawfully, has been impriſoned ſeven days, has had his papers rifled, examined, and ſeized, that thoſe papers have been likewiſe improperly and illegally taken notice of, and by the letter that has been read to you, it appears that ſuch of them as could not tend to prove the charge againſt him would be returned, and ſuch as would prove him guilty would not; That he has had theſe papers taken from his houſe without the leaſt pretence of right whatever. As to the declaration, Gentlemen, that is nothing, in regard to breaking locks and doors,

and

and all theſe kind of things; they are only formal words; the damage upon them is nothing; the damage is for the unlawfully impriſoning him, and taking his papers without a proper authority; and there has been a moſt plain, groſs injury done him, and it is plainly and groſly a violation of the laws. You are not, in aſſerting the damages, to turn your eyes upon the broken locks and doors, mentioned in the declaration; the ſpirit of the thing is for ſeizing his perſon, and confining him ſeven days, and for unlawfully keeping his papers. Another fact is proper to be conſidered; the manner of doing it: It has been proved to you that, with regard to ſending him to the Tower, and committing him cloſe Priſoner, there has been an order in the warrant directing him to be kept *cloſe* Priſoner; there has been a direction given by Lord E——, in the Defendant's preſence, a verbal order, not to admit any body to ſee him, which is a thing extremely unlawful. There is another thing mentioned with regard to the change of cuſtody: As to that I own there does not ſeem to me to be that difference contended for; it appears that the Plaintiff was taken up and brought to the Defendant, and that there was a Habeas Corpus applied for, but then it was applied for improperly, and therefore cannot be conſidered as evidence before you. I don't ſee (but that muſt be for your conſideration) that any manner of oppreſſion from the changing the cuſtody, appears from the evidence before us. It does not appear that the Secretary of State knew that the Habeas Corpus was applied for, *before* the warrant for ſending him to the Tower was prepared and ſigned. It does not appear that they knew it, from any thing I can ſee; they beſt know whether they did or not. There was ſome hurry about it, but I don't ſee any thing has been proved of any *intention* to oppreſs the Plaintiff, becauſe they did not know, at the time they ſigned the warrant, that the Habeas Corpus was applied for; there muſt be ſome miſtake about that, as it did not come to the Defendant's knowledge. You know very well I never give myſelf the liberty to inforce words, but give them you preciſely; you are to conſider the evidence, and to judge whether or not you think that this cuſtody was changed by the Secretaries of State, with an intention to injure the Plaintiff; if ſo, it would be an aggravation of the illegal treatment. As to his being ill-treated, upon my oath I cannot ſay I ſee any ſort of ill uſage; there does not ſeem to be the leaſt ill uſage deſigned him; there does not ſeem to be any aggravation ariſing out of this matter. Upon the contrary, according to one of the Witneſſes, the Plaintiff, ſaid the Defendant behaved like a Nobleman, and he ſhould always regard him for it; upon the evidence I don't find that change of cuſtody was meant as an aggravation.

Now, Gentlemen, with regard to the proof before you, as I told you before, you are the only proper judges; as to the giving theſe orders, and the conſtruction of them, it muſt be obſerved, that as ſoon as it was known that his friends were not to ſee him, Mr. W—— did endeavour to rectify it. It appears upon evidence, that, from the beginning of his knowledge of that tranſaction, he took all the pains he could to rectify it, and get the verbal orders relax'd, upon which he applied to the Defendant, and he ſent word that the Plaintiff's friends might ſee him; but as to the behaviour throughout, it is nothing at all to this cauſe, as they had not a proper authority for detaining the Plaintiff, therefore the point for you to conſider is, whether the evidence that has been laid before, on the behalf of the Defendant, does not, in a great meaſure, draw out the ſting of this warrant. With reſpect to the Warrant, if the Defendant had invented this Warrant himſelf, if it had been the firſt iſſued out of his office, it would have been a prodigious aggravation; but you ſee from the evidence, that has been laid before you, that there has been an illegal courſe of office eſtabliſhed from before the time of the revolution to this time, that it has been animadverted upon in the ſeveral courts of juſtice, and theſe kind of Warrants have been iſſued; and, therefore, whatſoever error this Gentleman may be guilty of, it muſt appear he was a Gentleman not acquainted with the law, and adopted this ſtrange rule; if he has err'd, he has err'd with all the Secretaries of State from that time. In regard to this, it has been adopted by thoſe who have been as great friends to the laws of their country as any men could. The Secretaries of State are not bred to the law, and find in their office a courſe of General Warrants. Surely it would be a moſt unneceſſary act of injuſtice to conſider, and to treat this as an unprecedented act of oppreſſion; it would be unjuſt, becauſe there is a moſt eſſential and material difference; and you ſee further, that even when theſe Gentlemen did ſtart at the Warrant, that the Law Officer, that is the Solicitor of the Treaſury, there preſent, ſaid, "That is the courſe of office; it has always been granted ſo; we are right in the thing; I will conſent to no innovation." Has there been here any intention of this Noble Lord to ſubvert the liberty of the people? From the evi-

dence there does not appear to be any ſuch intention. You find he applied, from time to time, to the Lawyers of the Crown, and referred to them, and ſent to them upon every thing that happened, for their direction: and the Secretaries were both very deſirous of doing right, and acting according to the direction of thoſe that are beſt able to adviſe them: therefore I ſay, that is a material part of this cauſe in extenuating or diminiſhing the damages which the Plaintiff muſt recover in this action. With regard to the words *cloſe confinement in the Tower*, it appears, that, even for libels, it has been uſual to inſert theſe words. It clearly does not draw that part of the ſting of the cauſe out, becauſe the Secretaries put their own conſtruction upon it; they accompany it with verbal orders that they ſhould not admit any body to ſee the Plaintiff. It is a great point in this cauſe, and would tend to the aggravation of the damages, if it had been really and truly a thing maliciouſly intended, in the firſt formation of the Warrant againſt the Plaintiff; then what ariſes has been told you at the bar, that the law always implies illegality, but as to any perſonal malice I ſee none. As to any intention of ſubverting the laws and liberties of the people, I ſee none; but the proceeding was in courſe of office, in the manner found precedented; however, in regard to that part of the defence, it is material to obſerve, it was illegal; and upon the whole, you muſt find a verdict for the Plaintiff and give him ſuch damages as, under all the circumſtances of this cauſe, you ſhall be of opinion he is intitled to, and I will go further, you are not to be confined to the ſeven days impriſonment and the ſeizure of papers, but you are to give him liberal damages. I don't mean when I ſay liberal, what the law implies exceſſive. *Exceſſus in jure reprobatur.* The law always condemns exceſs; it muſt be within the rules of reaſon; the particular circumſtances of the caſe are to govern it, and, as near as you can, you are to give that ſatisfaction and compenſation which muſt bear a proper proportion to the injury that has been received, under all the circumſtances; and therefore you will, upon the whole, take the matter into conſideration, and find a verdict for the Plaintiff, and give him ſuch damages as you think he ought to receive for the injury committed.

The Marquis of ROCKINGHAM's *Management of Graſs-lands; Turnip-hoeing*, &c.

HIS Lordſhip's management in laying down and keeping his graſs lands is worthy of univerſal imitation, as a ſpirit of culture hath brought forth a fertility and richneſs of paſture beyond any thing I remember to have ſeen. The method of laying down is this: Oats are ſown (under-ſeeded) upon the land that has been exceedingly well fallowed for a year and half, by many ploughings, harrowings, &c. By which operations the ſurface is laid moſt completely level, ſo that not the leaſt trace of a furrow is to be diſtinguiſhed; with the corn, 12 lb. of white Dutch clover, and eight buſhels of finely-dreſſed hay-ſeeds are ſown. At harveſt the oats are reaped, and 6 lb. more of clover-ſeed ſown over the ſtubble, which is then mown, and raked off, and conſequently the ſeed pretty well buried in the ground; a very rich compoſt is immediately ſpread on the field, and well harrowed in, by which means the ſeed is completely covered: in this manner it is left the firſt winter. The crop is next year left until the ſeeds are ripe enough to ſhake in the mowing and making, by which means the land gains a freſh ſprinkling, and the whole ſurface enſured a total and thick covering.

The ſucceſs attending this method is ſo very great, that, in ſeveral large fields, I viewed the after-graſs was eight and nine inches high, ſoon after clearing a crop of hay of two tons per acre, and this the firſt year of the lay. No one would have known from walking over the field that it was not of ſome years growth, ſo thick and matted on the ground was the firſt year's produce. This graſs, in any part of the kingdom would have let for 30s. an acre, and for 40s. in moſt: An improvement you will think of a noble kind, when you are told that the rents before this management were no more than eight and nine ſhillings, and let at their value. Adjoining ſeveral of theſe new lays, ſome of thn old paſtures are to be ſeen yet in tenants hands; they are poiſoned with ſuperfluous water, and over-run with every ſpecies of trumpery and weeds, the graſs of a poor ſort, and the quantity trifling. In lays of three or four years old, the after-graſs, had it been mown, would have yielded at leaſt two tons of hay an acre.

It is obſervable upon this plan, that no part of it is beyond the reach of a common Farmer; a principal view of his Lordſhip in all his huſbandry. Here are no two years fallow, nor any loſs by laying without a crop of corn; the ſeeds indeed are in large quantities, and amount in total price to near fifty ſhillings an acre; but then it is to be conſidered, that the thickneſs of growing gives it a moſt excellent crop the very firſt year, which, in the common management, is generally the contrary; and it is inconteſtible, that his Lordſhip's method pays its own expence in the very firſt crop. Suppoſe the Farmer's ſeeds coſt him 20s. the exceſs on the

the ſide of the better manner is then, we will ſay, 25s. a ſum in the value of hay that does amount to little more than a fifth of the firſt year's product.

But Lord Rockingham, in ſcarce any thing has acted with greater ſpirit, than the improvement of the turnip culture by hoeing; for the diſguſt he felt at ſeeing the commonly ſlovenly management of the Farmers, in reſpect to this crop, made him determine to introduce the practice of hoeing, common in many of the ſouthern parts of the kingdom. With this view he attempted to perſuade his tenants to come into the method, deſcribed to them the operation, pointed out its advantages; clearly explained to them the great conſequence of increaſing the ſize of the roots in the luxuriance of its growth, and the equality of the crops; reminded them of the poor crops of ſpring corn gained after turnips, for want of a better culture, from the difference of fallowing a crop of weeds, which will not feed cattle, and conſequently not improve the land; and ſucceeding a large produce of valuable roots, which, by their thick ſhade, and the quantity of cattle they maintained, enriched the land at the ſame time that all weeds are deſtroyed by the hoeing.

Uncontrovertible as this reaſoning, ſo clearly founded on facts, muſt appear to the unprejudiced, yet with a ſet of men of contracted ideas, uſed to a ſtated road, with deviations neither to the right or left, it had very little effect: Turnips continued to be ſown, but was never hoed. His Lordſhip then finding that diſcourſe and reaſoning could not prevail over the obſtinacy of their underſtandings, determined to convince their eyes. He ſent into Hertfordſhire for a huſbandman uſed to hoeing of turnips, and gave directions for his management of a large crop. This he continued ſeveral years; and by this means, by degrees, he introduced the practice, which is now (though not univerſal) the common practice of all the good common Farmers. Much does this neighbourhood owe to ſo patriotic a deſign, which was truly planned with judgment, and executed with ſpirit. Much more genuine fame ought to attend ſuch an action, than the gaining a ſcore battles: The ſenſeleſs rabble may praiſe the military hero; it belongs to the few to venerate the ſpirited cultivator.

To the Editors of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

THERE is one general defect in the cataſtrophe of our Tragedies, which may be ſo eaſily corrected, tho' it is the groſſeſt violation of nature and propriety, that I am aſtoniſhed it has not yet occurred to any of our Dramatic Writers. This defect is the total inattention which is manifeſted for the recovery of any principal character when wounded, even by the perſons moſt afflicted at the melancholy event, and moſt naturally ſolicitous to prevent the fatal conſequences of the ſtroke. The moment a Hero has received the unhappy blow, we conclude him dead of courſe; and his wife, his mother, or his father lament him in accents of excruciating anguiſh, without once dreaming of ſending for the Phyſician or the Surgeon. Inſtead of flying for aſſiſtance, they only peſter him with fine ſpeeches, and never recollect, that deepeſt teſtimonies of ſorrow are not half ſo uſeful as a little well applied lint, and the timely examination of a ſenſible Practitioner.

I am well aware the critics will ſay, that a nice attention to ſo minute a circumſtance of propriety, will be productive rather of diſagreeable than pleaſing effects. That it will frequently render a cataſtrophe cold, languid, and unintereſting, and that we ſhall more than loſe in paſſion, what we acquire by exactneſs. I am, however, of a very different opinion: All theatrical impreſſions are made in proportion as the object bears a reſemblance to nature, and tho' many things may be ſtrictly natural which are improper for repreſentation, yet ſuch as *are* repreſented ſhould be perfectly conformable to cuſtom and to common ſenſe. For my own part, when I ſee CATO ſurrounded by his friends, and hear the lamentations of his dutiful ſon and daughter, I am ready to execrate the whole group as a pack of hypocrites; not a ſoul endeavours to procure a bit of plaiſter for the poor man, who is bleeding to death before them, tho' all are ſuch wonderful patterns of ſenſibility, and conſider the expiring patriot with the higheſt veneration.

I remember ſitting near FOOTE to ſee the Tragedy of JANE SHORE laſt winter at Covent-garden Theatre, when the Wag made an obſervation that ſet me into a hearty fit of laughter, even in the moſt affecting ſcene of the performance, the ſcene where Dumont diſcovers himſelf to his wife in the fifth act, after ſhe has performed her public penance, and is expiring thro' hunger in the ſtreet. Here while SHORE was powering out the whole compaſſion of her heart for her miſerable ſituation, the modern Ariſtophanes exclaimed "*Fine! Ah very fine! yet a halfpenny roll, with a bit of double Gloſter, and a ſingle pint of porter, would do the good woman more ſervice than the prettieſt turned period in the power of poetry.*

ROWE himſelf knew this criticiſm to be obvious, and therefore guarded againſt it, by making Dumont carry conſerves in his pocket

for

for the immediate nourishment of the Heroine; but the circumstance, tho' natural in the strictest degree, was one of those natural circumstances which gave disgust, and it has been for many years omitted in the representation. Now, had the Poet immediately *endeavoured* to remove the dying Penitent, yet rendered her immediate removal impossible, on account of her deplorable condition; and had he dispatched BELMOUR, after the husband has pronounced her pardon, for assistance, he would have done every thing necessary for him to do. Her distressful scene with SHORE would be critically proper; and BELMOUR, instead of being a cold, silent spectator, might return just as the unhappy woman expires, time enough to conclude the Play with his present reflection upon the danger of conjugal infidelity. An alteration of this kind could be introduced within the compass of ten lines, and, I do not suppose, a greater number would be requisite to correct the irregularity which I have here ventured to point out, in the general run of our Tragic Catastrophes.

The necessity of a reformation like this in our Drama, becomes the more evident, when we recollect, that the catastrophe is the most important part of a play, and that the same motive which makes us feel for the untimely death of a favourite character must make us equally solicitous for its preservation; while our friends therefore live in imaginary, as well as in real life, let us do our utmost to save them; an impropriety here is doubly improper. A violation of the manners or a disregard of the unities, is trivial in comparison to such a neglect of the heart; and as the error is so easily avoided, the Poet who commits it, is wholly without excuse.

As I am now upon a theatrical subject, and as the stage in Mr. HOLLAND has just lost one of its principal performers, I shall here request my reader's permission (foreign though I acknowledge such a digression in a critical essay) to drop my tear upon the tomb of so eminent an actor, and so valuable a man.—Of his professional merit, the public have long born the most generous evidence; of his private worth, the sincere concern of a numerous acquaintance, is an inconteslible argument;—his invariable study was to *deserve* esteem, and he accordingly gained it from the most respectable—his understanding was strong—his manners were engaging—and his principles were upright,—generous without parade, he was frugal without parsimony, and perfectly acquainted with the value of independence, he sensibly pursued every laudable method to obtain it.—A life of rectitude was closed by a death of resignation.—The being he preserved without reproach, he shook off without terror, and quitted this sublunary scene an ornament to religion, as he had filled it an honour to society.

Mr. Else's Method of curing the Hydrocele of the Tunica Vaginalis.

THE method is this, to lay a small caustic upon the anterior and inferior part of the Scrotum, taking care to avoid the Testicle: a large caustic is quite unnecessary, and every advantage may be derived from one, whose Eschar will be no bigger than a shilling. The loose and pendulous situation of the Scrotum renders the application of a bandage so very inconvenient, that we cannot easily prevent the caustic from spreading somewhat: for this reason I cover no more than the size of a sixpence, on a presumption that it may make an Eschar as broad as a shilling, though it commonly makes one of the size of a half crown.

The intention is that it shall affect, and, if possible, penetrate through the Tunica Vaginalis, so that the time it is suffered to lie on, is proportioned to the supposed thickness of the Cyst. It should never remain on less than five hours; but if it be suffered twenty four, it can do no mischief when properly guarded. On the removal of the caustic, digestives may be applied to the Eschar, or the common cataplasm of white bread and milk. The Scrotum must be suspended in a bag truss; and the patient had best be confined to his bed; though even this circumstance is sometimes omitted without detriment. Sometimes immediately after removing the caustic, sometimes within twelve or twenty four hours, or even at the distance of two or three days, the patient begins to complain of pain in the Scrotum and Loins, has now and then some cholic pains, the pulse a little quickened, and the tongue whitish At different periods of time from the removal of the caustic, but generally within forty-eight hours, an alteration is perceptible in the Scrotum: The tumour upon grasping feels more tense and hard than it was before; and this hardness answers to the figure of the Tunica Vaginalis in its whole extent; and a little attention will convince an observer, that it is this membrane alone which gives the sensation of tension and hardness, and no other part.

The cholic pains and febricula seldom continue more than twenty-four or forty-eight hours; and very frequently are so inconsiderable, as to require neither evacuation, nor any internal medicines. If however the pulse is quicker than common, the pain of the back, and the cholic distressing to the patient, they will be speedily removed by once or twice bleeding, and injecting one or two clysters.

As

As ſoon as the pain of the back (except what ariſes from the weight of the Scrotum), the febrile heat and other ſymptoms are removed, for they commonly go off all together, the patient need no longer be confined to his bed, but may be ſuffered to get up and walk about the room, provided the Scrotum be ſuſpended.

In a few days the Eſchar of the Scrotum will looſen and come away, expoſing to view the Tunica Vaginalis, which bears evident marks of its having been affected by the cauſtic, and prepared to ſlough off; and when preſſed with the finger, the undulation of the water may be felt within it. As the cure proceeds, the ſloughy Tunica Vaginalis will project more and more through the orifice in the Scrotum; and when it appears ready to burſt, it may be punctured with a lancet, and for this reaſon only, that it will relieve the patient from the weight of the tumour; for no other advantage can be derived from it. If the water is diſcharged by a puncture, the Scrotum by degrees collapſes, and the orifice in it is filled up with ſlough, which prevents the acceſs of external air to the Teſticle. Theſe ſloughs continue to come away with the dreſſings daily for about four, five, or ſix weeks, and in proportion to their diſcharge, the hard tumour of the Scrotum leſſens. Upon caſting off the laſt ſlough, the hardneſs is entirely gone, the wound immediately cicatrizes; and the cicatrix, being about the ſize of a finger's end, adheres ſtrongly to the body of the Teſtis, which has never come in ſight, nor has had any application brought in contact with it during the whole proceſs.

Whoever will carefully attend to the ſeveral appearances that accompany this method, muſt be ſatisfied that the cauſtic excites an inflammation of the Tunica Vaginalis, which ſpreads through the whole of it; in conſequence of which, the entire membrane ſuppurates, and comes away in ſloughs; ſo that whether we conſider the Tunica Vaginalis as ſecreting or containing the fluid, the radical cure is equally performed; and whatever future accumulation of water may happen to form on that ſide of the Scrotum, it muſt be either of the Anaſarcous or Hydatid kind.

ANECDOTE.

ÆSCHINES, the Athenian Orator, reminded that brave people, that it was an invariable maxim of their government, that no perſon who had been entruſted with any of their public treaſures, ſhould be allowed, upon any pretence whatever, to travel out of the State, untill he had actually made up his accounts; for they conſidered him as a public debtor, accountable to every individual who had furniſhed even the leaſt ſhare of that money. At this rate, Maſter Æſchines, you will leave a diſhoneſt man in a ſad plunge; if he ſtay at home, he is hated, deſpiſed, &c. and it ſeems you will not let him go—What is he to do then? Or where will this flaming Orator pleaſe to place him? I apply this maxim to no one; and indeed this iron cap is ſo hard and unfaſhionable, that no man will be tempted to put it on, unleſs he knows it fits him. However, if the health of any Subject of the Realm requires him to ſeek a more balmy air than that of Britain, I ſhould adviſe him at leaſt to travel light, that his ſpeed may not be impeded; and to uſe no plumage but his own, leſt the winged Couriers of the Air ſhould, even in a foreign clime, claim the borrowed feathers.

An ACCOUNT *of the* BROTHERS, *a New Comedy, performed at the Theatre Royal in Covent Garden.*

PERSONS *of the* DRAMA.

Elder Bellfield, — —	Mr. *Clarke.*
Younger Bellfield, —	Mr. *Smith.*
Sir Benjamin Dove, -	Mr. *Yates.*
Capt. Ironſides, — —	Mr. *Woodward.*
Paterſon, — — —	Mr. *Dyer.*
Goodwin, — —	Mr. *Hull.*
Philip, his Son, —	Mr. *Benſley.*
Jonathan, Servant to Sir Benjamin,	Mr. *Dunſtall.*
Maſter of the Privateer, -	Mr. *Quick.*
Francis, — — —	Mr. *Perry.*
Sailors, — —	Mr. *Wignal*, Mr. *Bates*, &c.
Lady Dove, ——	Mrs. *Green.*
Sophia, Sir Benjamin's Daughter by a former Wife,	Mrs. *Yates.*
Violetta, — — —	Mrs. *Bulkley.*
Miſs Waters, ——	Mrs. *Mattocks.*
Fanny, Daughter to Goodwin,	Miſs *Ward.*
The Maid, — — — —	Miſs *Valois.*

The SCENE *lies near the Sea Coaſt in the County of Cornwall.*

ELDER Bellfield, a man of conſiderable fortune, having reſided at Liſbon ſome time, fell in love with Violetta, a Portugueſe Lady who was deſcended from Engliſh Parents and married her, but ſoon after hearing his younger brother in Cornwall was going to eſpouſe Sophia, the beautiful daughter of Sir Benjamin Dove, and being tired of his new wife, he abandoned her and returned to England, where by a train of villainous meaſures, he broke off the match between his brother and Sophia, and perſecuted the young Gentleman in ſuch a manner, that he went to ſea with an uncle, Capt. Ironſides, on a privateering

teering expedition, and after various turns of fortune was ſaid to be drowned in a ſtorm. During young Bellfield's abſence, his unnatural brother, found means to ingratiate himſelf into the favour of Sir Benjamin Dove, who inſiſted on his daughter making him her huſband, to which ſhe at length conſented, and the Play is ſuppoſed to open on the day before their Nuptials were to be celebrated.

The firſt Scene exhibits a ſhip in diſtreſs upon a rocky ſhore; after thunder and lightning, old Goodwin, who lived by the ſea-ſide as a fiſherman, and his children, enter, and go to aſſiſt the unhappy crew, part of whom preſently land, and it appears that the ſhip belongs to Capt. Ironſides, who was ſo irritated with the treatment his nephew had received from the elder Bellfield, that he made the former change his name to Lewſon. Violetta, who had been accidently preſerved (when the veſſel on board of which ſhe embarked at Liſbon, in order to come to England in ſearch of her huſband, was foundering,) by Captain Ironſides, is ſoon after conducted on ſhore by young Bellfield, and, on hearing that they were in the county of Cornwall, and that the fine houſe which ſhe ſaw at a diſtance belonged to Andrew Bellfield, is thrown into great diſorder, but retires without explaining the cauſe. Captain Ironſides then arrives, congratulates his brother-tars, that they have ſaved treaſure enough to live on, rallies his nephew on his attachment to women, who, the old ſailor declares, *have done more miſchief to the Royal Navy in one year than the French have in ten.* Goodwin having acquainted young Bellfield with the affairs that had happened during his abſence, and that Sophia was yet unmarried, the young Gentleman, who is not without hopes of regaining his miſtreſs, and his uncle agree to go to Sir Benjamin Dove's

The next Scene diſcovers the Knight's houſe, in a grove before which Miſs Waters accuſes elder Bellfield with having promiſed her marriage, and declares ſhe will expoſe him to Sophia. Lady Dove, who has conceived an affection for Mr. Paterſon, a Gentleman who is at Sir Benjamin's on a viſit, by a miſtake diſcovers her inclination to young Bellfield, who promiſes to keep her ſecret inviolable, provided ſhe will ſecond his virtuous intentions with reſpect to Sophia. An interview between the two lovers next enſues and Sophia having been told of Andrew Bellfield's villiany, gives his brother a very cordial reception. Lady Dove interrupts their converſation, declares ſhe will keep no terms with young Bellfield, and that if he dares to vilify her reputation, Sir Benjamin ſhall call him to an account.

Violetta having heard from Fanny of elder Bellfield's intended marriage, ſhocked at his perfidy, reſolves to diſcover it to Sophia, and viſits her with that deſign, juſt as young Bellfield has been relating her remarkable preſervation, and recommending her to his Miſtreſs. Sophia tells her Mr. Bellfield has let her into ſome circumſtances of her ſtory; on this Violetta, who never knew young Bellfield by any other name than Lewſon, imagines Sophia means the elder brother, and in conſequence of this miſtake informs her that Bellfield is the baſeſt of mankind, and had been married to her a conſiderable time. Shocked at this intelligence, Sophia ſuppoſing Violetta means the younger brother, reſolves never to ſee him more; and Lady Dove finds means to work up her huſband, who is a poor hen-pecked creature, into a reſolution of calling young Bellfield to account for having taken liberties with her character.

This gives birth to a very humourous Scene between the Knight and young Bellfield, in which the former, from an apprehenſion that his antagoniſt is a rank coward, draws upon him; but, before matters are brought to an extremity, Lady Dove interferes, on which the combatants put up their ſwords, and Sir Benjamin is ſo well ſatisfied with his own conduct, that he reſolves no longer to be the dupe of his wife, and with great ſpirit aſſures her he will, for the future, be ſole and abſolute maſter of his own houſe. After a long altercation, the Lady ſubmits, and the Knight retires in triumph, to give his daughter's hand to Bellfield ſenior. Violetta, who continues at Godwin's cottage, is viſited by Paterſon, who acquaints her, that Sophia and Mr. Bellfield requeſt her company at the caſtle, as they are on the point of being married. Violetta, ſhocked at this information, exclaims againſt the inhumanity of Sophia, and the villainy of Bellfield, whom ſhe calls her huſband, which occaſions Paterſon to diſcover that ſhe is the foreign Lady he has ſo often heard mentioned by Andrew Bellfield, and he then tells her, that Sophia had always ſuppoſed her married to the younger brother, and immediately conducts her to the caſtle to prevent the fatal conſequences of this miſtake. On their arrival there, Paterſon places Violetta in the apartments of Sophia, whom he undeceives and convinces of young Bellfield's innocence.

Sir Benjamin then informs Andrew Bellfield, that every thing is ready for the wedding, but their converſation is interrupted by young Bellfield and his uncle, the former of whom intreats the old Knight to let him ſee his daugh-

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ter, and receive his diſmiſſion from her own mouth. A warm altercation enſues between the brothers, during which Sophia comes in, and confeſſes that ſhe formerly had a tender regard for the young Bellfield, but that he had forfeited her good opinion by being engaged to another, and appeals to his brother, whether ſhe is not juſtifiable in refuſing even to converſe with a man who had behaved ſo baſely, and who ſhe could prove was actually married to another woman, and whom, if they will give her leave ſhe will produce immediately; and ſhe accordingly introduces Violetta, on the ſight of whom, the elder Bellfield, ſtruck with remorſe, confeſſes his errors, intreats pardon of all the injured parties, and acknowledges her as his lawful wife. Sir Benjamin, at this unexpected incident, being aſſured by Ironſides, that young Bellfield was poſſeſſed of a handſome fortune, conſents to his marriage with Sophia, which concludes the Piece.

The above is the fulleſt account we have been able to give from the repreſentation of this Comedy, which was received with great applauſe by the audience. It is ſaid to be written by Mr. Cumberland, who has already obliged the public with a Muſical Piece, called the Summers Tale. The Performers, particularly Mr. Smith, Mr. Woodward, Mr. Yates, Mrs. Green, Mrs. Bulkely, and Mrs. Yates, did great juſtice to their ſeveral characters. The Prologue was ſpoken by Mr. Smith, and the Epilogue, which alludes to the celebrated picture by Sir Joſhua Reynolds, where Comedy and Tragedy are contending for Mr. Garrick, by Mrs. Yates.

PROLOGUE

VARIOUS the ſhifts of Authors now-a-days,
For Operas, Farces, Pantomimes, and Plays;
Some ſcour each Alley of the Town for wit,
Begging, from door to door, the offal bit;
Plunge in each cellar, tumble every ſtall,
And ſcud, like Taylors, to each houſe of call;
Gut every Novel, ſtrip each Monthly Muſe,
And pillage Poet's Corner of its News:
That done, they melt the ſtale Farrago down,
And ſet their diſh of ſcraps before the Town;
Boldly invite you to their pilfer'd ſtore,
Cram you, then wonder you can eat no more.

Some in our Engliſh Claſſicks deeply read,
Ranſack the tombs of the illuſtrious dead;
Hackney the Muſe of Shakeſpeare, o'er and o'er,
From ſhoulder to the flank, all drench'd in gore.

Others to foreign climes and kingdoms roam;
To ſearch for what is better found at home:
The recreant Bard, oh! ſcandal to the age!
Gleans the vile refuſe of a Gallic ſtage.

Not ſo, our Bard—To night he bids me ſay,
You ſhall receive and judge an Engliſh Play.
From no man's jeſt he draws felonious praiſe,
Nor from his neighbour's garden crops his bays;
From his own breaſt the filial ſtory flows;
And the free ſcene no foreign maſter knows:
Nor only tenders he his work as new;
He hopes 'tis good, or wou'd not give it You:
True homely ware, and made of homely ſtuff,
Right Britiſh drugget, honeſt, warm, and rough.
No ſtation'd friend he ſeeks, or hir'd applauſe;
But conſtitutes you Jurors in his Cauſe.
For Fame he writes—ſhould Folly be his doom,
Weigh well your verdict, and then give it home;
Shou'd you applaud, let that applauſe be true;
For, undeſerv'd, it ſhames both him and you.

EPILOGUE.

WHO but has ſeen the celebrated ſtrife,
Where Reynolds calls the canvas into life;
And, 'twixt the Tragic and the Comic Muſe,
Courted of both, and dubious where to chuſe,
Th'immortal Actor ſtands?—Here we eſpy
An awful Figure, pointing to the ſky;
A grave, ſublime, commanding form ſhe bears;
And in her zone an unſheath'd dagger wears.
On t'other ſide, with ſweet, attractive mien
The playful Muſe of Comedy is ſeen:
She, with a thouſand ſoft, bewitching ſmiles,
Miſtreſs of Love, his yielding heart beguiles;
(For where's the heart ſo harden'd, to withſtand
The fond compulſion of ſo fair a hand)
Oh! would ſhe here beſtow thoſe winning arts!
This night we'd fix her empire in your hearts;
No tragic paſſions ſhou'd deface the age,
But all ſhou'd catch good humour from the ſtage:
The ſtorming huſband, and imperious wife,
Shou'd learn the doctrine of a quiet life:
The plodding drudge ſhould here at times reſort,
And leave his ſtupid club and ſtummy port;
The penſive politician who foreſees
Clouds, ſtorms and tempeſts, in the calms of peace:
The ſcribbling tribe, who vent their angry ſpleens
In ſongs, prints, pamphlets, papers, magazines;
Lucius and Anti-Lucius, Pros and Cons;
The liſt of Placets and of Placet-nons;
The mobbing vulgar and the ruling great,
And all who ſtorm and all who ſteer the ſtate;
Here ſhould forget the labours of the day,
And laugh their cares and their complaints away:
The wretch of Jonathan's, who cruſh'd with ſhame
Crawls lamely out from India's deſp'rate game.
Safely might ſpeculate within theſe walls:
For here, while you approve, ſtock never falls:
Pleas'd then indulge the efforts of to-night,
Nor grudge to give, if you receiv'd, delight.

REFLECTIONS *on* POPULATION.

IT is aſſerted by thoſe writers, who affect to run down our affairs, that, rich as we are, our Population has ſuffered, that we have loſt a million and half of people ſince the Revolu-

lution, and that we are at preſent declining in numbers.

To enter into a particular examination of theſe points, to anſwer the ſpirit of the argument ſtep by ſtep, would exceed the bounds of this letter; I ſhall therefore only venture a few remarks on the ſubject in general, if they are juſt, the ideas of theſe writers muſt be falſe.

I purpoſely omitted ſpeaking of Population before, becauſe I conceived it to be only a ſecondary object, and dependent upon others.

When we ſpeak of the intereſt of individuals, the populouſneſs of a country has nothing to do with the enquiry: A man and his family may be fed and cloathed as well, and live as happy, in a country that contains but five millions of inhabitants, as in one that contains twenty millions. The only reſpect in which great numbers of people are of conſequence, is relative to the collective intereſts; thoſe of the State.

All public works, and public employments, require men for the execution; and Population ſhould flouriſh ſufficiently for affording ſuch aſſiſtance, without injuring the œconomy of agriculture, manufactures, commerce, or any uſeful profeſſion in the nation. I have before proved the nation to be in the poſſeſſion of a vaſt income, highly ſufficient for all demands, to poſſeſs a vigorous agriculture, flouriſhing manufactures, and an extended commerce, in a word, to be a great induſtrious country. Now I conceive that it is impoſſible to prove ſuch points without proportionably proving the kingdom to be a populous one. Riches and Population, I apprehend, will eternally be found ſynonymous terms; for I have no conception of riches any where abounding, without numbers of people.

It is certainly a fact, that men have never been wanting in this country when money was at command, either for foreign wars, or domeſtic improvement, nor do I remember reading any ſuch caſe in hiſtory.

Some Politicians, from very fallacious materials, publiſhed, before the laſt war, accounts of the progreſs of Population in this kingdom, in which they attempted to prove, that we had loſt above a million of ſouls ſince the Revolution: That war ſucceeded: they ſaw near half a million of men taken into the pay of the Public; they ſaw, at the ſame time, an agriculture more flouriſhing than had ever been known before; they ſaw our manufactures carried on with more ſpirit than any preceding period could boaſt; they beheld the commerce of Britain extended to a degree almoſt inconceivable. At the ſame time that agriculture, manufactures, and commerce made ſuch ſtrides; that the public ſervice reckoned her men by hundreds of thouſands; they ſaw all kinds of public and private undertakings conducted with a ſpirit unknown before: they viewed turnpikes, incloſures, and navigations, making, on every ſide; harbours opening where ſcarcely boats had ſailed before; fortifications erecting in every quarter; every city, town, and village in Britain receiving additions to her buildings; in a word, all the marks of an amazing ſyſtem of employment, which ſeemed to call for freſh millions of people, to ſupply ſuch immenſe demands. Surely theſe facts ought to have taught them a better ſyſtem of politics, and convinced them of the utter impoſſibility of a nation's declining in Population, that made ſuch immenſe efforts, without her domeſtic œconomy receiving the moſt tranſient wound.

But to our amazement be it ſpoken, other writers, who have ſeen all this, or might have ſeen it, have ſince repeated the ſame tale, and gravely inform us of the millions we have loſt; learnedly preaching upon the ſad conſequences of depopulation. It is in vain to talk of tables of births, and liſts of houſes and windows, as proofs of our loſs of people; the flouriſhing ſtate of our agriculture, our manufactures, and commerce, with our general wealth, prove the contrary beyond the power of any ſuch vouchers to invalidate their teſtimony.

During the courſe of the laſt war, and ſince, not a ſeſſion of Parliament has paſſed without numerous acts for incloſures, turnpikes, and navigations. We have, in every county of the kingdom, ſeen theſe works carried on with unabated ſpirit, at the ſame time that all other demands for men are fully ſatisfied. It has been, however, complained, that a want of hands has been felt in agriculture, in ſeveral parts of the kingdom: This information I received more than once during my tour: I never failed to make minute enquiries into the real ſtate of the caſe, and always gained the ſatisfaction I ſought.

I found the want of hands complained of, was relative to nothing more than price: Labour was ſometimes unuſually dear, which occaſioned an unuſual clamour: but as to any work that ever ſtood ſtill for want of hands, when the money requiſite was ready, I could no where diſcover a ſingle inſtance.

In ſome parts, where I made theſe enquiries, I found many cauſes conſpired to render hands ſcarce; turnpikes, navigations, drainages, and incloſures, all at once had operated, with the war, to diſtreſs the farmer; I nevertheleſs could not diſcover one inſtance of any neceſſary work in huſbandry ſtanding ſtill for want of hands; no field unploughed; none unreaped;

no

no barn of corn unthrashed. At the same time, I conversed with many gentlemen upon their building and improvements; and I never found one that wished to form a water; improve a park; or to execute any great work, that ever dreamt of a want of hands: the cash was the only object.

At certain seasons of the year, a man may want to lay out, in a hurry, forty or fifty pounds extraordinary, without being able; but that proves nothing: It is an employment of some regularity and continuance that attracts hands in spite of all obstacles. I was a farmer myself, during the war, as well as at present; and have often heard of these complaints among my neighbours, at the very time that I could have procured hundreds of men for 2d. extra per day.

These, it is true, are facts, but reason tells us that it would be miraculous, were the case otherwise. It is employment that creates population; there is not an instance in the whole globe of an idle people being numerous, in proportion to their territory; but, on the contrary, all industrious countries are populous, and proportionably to the degree of their industry. When employment is plentiful, and time of value, families are not burthens. The father, mother, and most of the children apply themselves to labour, and earn such a competency, that laziness is the only road to poverty. Marriages are early and numerous, in proportion to the amount of employment. The great point is to keep it on the increase, however slowly, for then industrious population will always be active. In a great kingdom there must always be hands that are either idle, backward in the age of work; unmarried for fear of having families, or industrious only to a certain degree. Now an increase of employment raises wages, and high wages changes the case with all these hands; the idle are converted to industry; the young come early to work; the unmarried are no longer fearful of families; and the formerly industrious become so in a much greater degree. It is an absolute impossibility that, in such circumstances, the people should not increase; great numbers being carried off by war, or otherwise, matters nothing; it is rather a spur to the industry of the remainder; for the greater the consumption of hands, the greater the demand for industry; and that demand can never exist without a proportionable increase of population in consequence of it.

But still, say these writers, we are not so populous as at the Revolution. Now supposing all I have replied is false; supposing that Agriculture, Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, have made vast advances; supposing that the whole kingdom is adorned, and every enjoyment of life increased; suppose all this has been regularly the destruction of population; and that we have lost a million and half of people; yet I answer, that this loss is no otherwise an evil than being the sign of a decay in general prosperity. What are the hands that it is possible we should have lost? Many of these writers allow (indeed they cannot possible deny) the increase of Agriculture, Manufactures, and Commerce; consequently we cannot have lost any industrious hands: They must have been on the increase. It is equally impossible that the rich classes can have decreased, because, if those professions which yield riches have been augmented, it would be strange indeed if that class was fallen off. Besides, the old taxes on consumption, that continue to the present time; the rise of rents; the creation of new income; as well as universal opinion, confirm this remark. The loss in population must, therefore, have been only in the idle poor, or, in other words, the loss of those only that were burthensome. No nation is rich or powerful by means of mere numbers of people; it is the industrious alone, that constitute a kingdom's strength.

Those who urge the consequence of indiscriminate population, should take a view of many of our present numbers; and try to conceive the use of them. Do they think that beggars; vagrants; gypsies; thieves; pickpockets; and all that blessed population, that fill our goals and furnish Tyburn, to be of utility to the state? These are the scum of the non-industrious poor: All of whom are a burthen, without repaying the loss by breeding useful hands, or causing any circulation of industry. Industrious hands are not bred by the idle; and the share which this class bears of our taxes is contemptible. The number of them is very great, and when wages are low it increases: High wages lessen it, in tempting those to work, who otherwise would not touch a tool. When therefore it is said the nation is populous, let this class be struck out of the question; the only people that should come into the account are, the rich, and the industrious. There are many politicians who would harangue much on the benefit of England's containing ten millions of souls, without enquiring whether five were not non-industrious. There is no doubt but this country may be more populous in every respect that concerns wealth, power, and general prosperity, with only six millions, than in some cases with ten.

Tell me of a kingdom, state, or prince, that

has many millions of ſubjects: This decides nothing; tell me of one that is immenſely rich, no other enquiry is requiſite; he muſt have men. No fear can be more vain, than that of an induſtrious wealthy kingdom wanting ſubjects. Let this nation continue to encourage and honour Agriculture, Manufactures, and Commerce; to be rich in the poſſeſſion of great wealth from a vaſt ſtock of induſtry; let her ſee to theſe points, and ſhe need not be concerned about the number of her people. Population will take care of itſelf. If you think that you have not people enough, make more, which is as eaſily done as to manufacture a ſtatute: provide new employment, and new hands will inevitably follow. An Act of Parliament to raiſe money for the improvement of a million of waſte acres, would increaſe population more than twenty ſcore of naturalization bills.

BANKRUPTCY.

AS this ſubject materially concerns the Merchant and Tradeſman, whatever tends to illuſtrate any part of it, muſt meet with the approbation of the many, and therefore ſeems moſt proper to be conveyed to the Public thro' the channel of a Magazine.

As *Green* hath confeſſedly wrote the beſt treatiſe now extant, on Bankrupt Matters, an anonymous writer cannot expect, nor does he mean to cenſure that book, though he may, in the courſe of this letter, differ from him, as to the point in queſtion, which is,

Whether the petitioning Creditor can ſupport a Commiſſion, ſolely on his own oath? that is, whether he can prove the trading, the debt, and the act of Bankruptcy?

Green ſeems to think he cannot, and gives you a very alarming *ſuppoſed* inſtance of the dreadful conſequences that would unavoidably attend the Commiſſioners allowing one and the ſame perſon to eſtabliſh the three requiſites that conſtitute a compleat Bankruptcy. See Green's Spirit of the Bankrupt Laws, p. 53. 2d edit.

And the reaſon given, why a petitioning Creditor ought not to be admitted a witneſs in the matter, is, becauſe he is an *intereſted* perſon, as he ſwears to encreaſe his own dividend.

With all due deference to the preſent practice under Commiſſions, and to the ſaid able and judicious Mr. Green, I beg leave to inſiſt, that a petitioning Creditor is a legal Witneſs to prove the debt, the trading, and the act of Bankruptcy, for the purpoſe of ſupporting the Commiſſion, *and for that Purpoſe only.*

In order to maintain this opinion on the Bankrupt Laws, I do contend, that no debt can be received but at a ſitting at Guildhall, nor even there, till previous and due notice thereof be given in the Gazette; and tho' a Commiſſion of Bankrupt is a judgment and an execution in the firſt inſtance, yet the Commiſſioners declaring the party bankrupt, is but as it were an Accuſation, for every body knows, who is in the leaſt converſant with bankrupt proceedings, that an Office Copy of the petitioning Creditor's debt, is ſufficient proof of a debt to ſupport a Commiſſion, (ſee Green 281, note (c) *but not to receive a Dividend*, becauſe it is not accompanied with one ſingle requiſite of the many, neceſſary to eſtabliſh ſuch a proof of the debt, as to intitle the Creditor to receive a dividend of the Bankrupt's effects; for thoſe requiſites are,

I. The Debt muſt be ſworn to at Guildhall.

II. Before the Commiſſioners.

III. The Conſideration of the debt muſt be ſet out and ſworn to.

IV. The Securities muſt be excepted in the depoſition, and produced to the Commiſſioners for their inſpection and exhibition.

Beſides, an attentive reader will obſerve, that where the Law-books mention the competency of the evidence of the Creditor of a Bankrupt, that it is meant on a trial at law, not before the Commiſſioners in the firſt inſtance, it is *after* he hath *legally* eſtabliſhed his *demand* under the Commiſſion.

Do not the Commiſſioners every day ſay at Guildhall, Sir, we can take no notice of you as a Creditor, 'till you have *proved* your debt, which you cannot do but at Guildhall. And ſee Green 81, note (a).

A LAWYER.

The following is a Copy of the Indictment againſt Mungo Campbell, *Exciſe Officer at Saltcoats in Ayrſhire, Scotland, for the Murder of the Earl of* Eglintoun.

"MUNGO CAMPBELL, Exciſe-Officer at Saltcoat's in the county of Air, and preſent priſoner in the Tolbooth at Edinburgh you are indicted and accuſed, at the inſtance of Archibald Earl of Eglintoun, brother-german to the deceaſed Alexander Earl of Eglintoun, with concourſe, and alſo at the inſtance of James Montgomery, Eſquire, his Majeſty's Advocate, in his Majeſty's intereſt; that where, by the law of God, and the laws of this and every other well governed realm, Murder, or the feloniouſly bereaving any of his Majeſty's ſubjects of their lives, is a moſt atrocious crime, and ſeverely puniſhable; yet true it is, and of verity, that you, the ſaid Mungo

Mungo Campbell, have preſumed to commit, and are guilty, actor, or art and part of the ſaid crime; in ſo far as the deceaſed Alexander Earl of Eglintoun having, upon the twenty-fourth day of October, in this preſent year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſixty nine, or upon one or other of the days of that month, or upon the month of September preceding, or November following, gone out from his houſe of Eglintoun, in the county of Air, in his coach, to look at ſome of his grounds, and being told by one of his ſervants, when upon the road from Saltcots to Southennan, within the pariſh of Ardroſſan, and ſaid county of Air, that he obſerved two perſons, one of them with a gun, at a ſmall diſtance, upon his Lordſhip's ground of Ardroſſan, the ſaid deceaſed Earl, (who by an advertiſement in the news papers had forbid all unqualified perſons to kill game within his eſtate) came out of his coach, unarmed, and mounted a horſe which was led by his ſervant, and leaving in his coach an unloaded gun, he rode towards the two perſons, who, in the mean time, went off the Earl's grounds of Adroſſan, into the adjacent ſands, and he having come near to the ſaid perſons on the ſaid ſands, and diſcovering the one with the gun to be you Mungo Campbell, he accoſted you, by ſaying, Mr. Campbell, I did not expect to have found you ſo ſoon upon my grounds, after the promiſe you made me when I laſt catched you, when you had ſhot a hare, and the Earl having thereupon deſired you to deliver your gun to him, you refuſed ſo to do; and upon the Earl's approaching towards you, you cocked your gun, and preſented or pointed it at him: and upon the Earl's then ſaying, Sir, will you ſhoot me? you anſwered, that you would, if his Lordſhip did not keep off; to which the Earl replied, that if he had his gun he could ſhoot pretty well too, or uſed words to that import; and deſired a ſervant to bring his gun from his coach, which was then at ſome diſtance; and the Earl having diſmounted, and walked towards you, leading his horſe in his hand (without arms or offenſive weapons of any kind) you retired, or ſtept backwards, as he approached, and continued to point your gun at him, deſiring his Lordſhip again to keep off, or by God, you would ſhoot him; and a ſervant, near to the Earl, having begged of you, for God's ſake, to deliver your gun, you again refuſed, ſaying, you had a right to carry a gun, to which Lord Eglingtoun anſwered, That you might have right to carry a gun, but not upon his eſtate, without his liberty; but you ſtill perſiſted in refuſing to deliver your gun; and by ſtriking your foot againſt a ſmall ſtone, having fallen upon your back, when retiring, and keeping your gun pointed at Lord Eglintoun, as above deſcribed, the muzzle of the gun came thereby to be altered in the direction from Lord Eglintoun, and to be pointed near ſtraight upwards; and Lord Eglintoun, who was only diſtant from you two or three yards, having ſtopped or ſtood ſtill upon your falling, you, as ſoon as you could, recovered yourſelf, and, reſting upon your arm or elbow, aimed or pointed your gun to the ſaid Alexander Earl of Eglintoun, and wickedly and feloniouſly fired it at him, then ſtanding unarmed, ſmiling at your accidental fall, and by the ſhot he was wounded in the belly in a dreadful manner, the whole lead ſhot in the gun having been thrown into his bowels, of which wound the ſaid Earl of Eglintoun died that night about twelve o'clock. And you, the ſaid Mungo Campbell, after perpetrating ſo cruel, wicked, and barbarous a crime, did immediately run to one of Lord Eglintoun's ſervants who had brought his gun from his coach, and who was ſtanding at ſome diſtance, and endeavoured to wreſt the gun from him, but was prevented by the aſſiſtance of another ſervant, and when the two ſervants were engaged with you in defending the gun, and endeavouring to ſecure you, the Earl, who was then ſitting on the ground, called to the ſervants "to ſecure the man, for he had ſhot him, but not to uſe him ill," or uſed words to that purpoſe and effect; and upon your being brought near to Lord Eglintoun, he ſaid to yourſelf, "Campbell I would not have ſhot you" And you, the ſaid Mungo Campbell, when carrying from the place where you committed the foreſaid crime, to Saltcoats and Irvine, did acknowlege to ſundry perſons, that you had wilfully and intentionally, ſhot the ſaid Alexander Earl of Eglintoun: And the ſaid Alexander Earl of Eglintoun, when within two or three hours of his death, in giving an account to John Moore, Surgeon in Glaſgow, who was called to give what aſſiſtance he could in the way of his profeſſion, of what had paſſed between you and him, did in ſubſtance ſay that you, the ſaid Mungo Campbell did take aim at him, and ſhot him wilfully; and which account of the matter was given by the ſaid Alexander Earl of Eglintoun with the greateſt calmneſs and compoſure; and you, the ſaid Mungo Campbell, having been brought before Charles Hamilton of Craighlaw, Eſquire, a Juſtice of Peace of the county of Air, upon the ſaid twenty fourth day of October one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſixty-nine; and thereafter before William Duff, Eſquire, Sheriff Depute of the county of Air, upon the twenty-ſeventh

day

day of the ſaid month of October, you did voluntarily emit two declarations, which were ſubſcribed by you, and will be uſed in evidence againſt you upon your trial: And, for that purpoſe, both declarations ſhall be lodged in the hands of the Clerk of the Court of Juſticiary, before which you are to be tried, that you may ſee the ſame: At leaſt, at the time and place above deſcribed, the ſaid Alexander Earl of Eglintoun, was felonioufly murdered, or bereaved of his life, by a wound he received from the ſhot of a gun, and of which wound he died in about twelve hours, or ſome ſhort ſpace thereafter; and you, the ſaid Mungo Campbell, was actor, or art and part of the ſaid murder. All which, or part thereof being found proven by the verdict of an aſſize, before the Lord Juſtice General, Juſtice Clerk, and Commiſſioners of Juſticiary, you ought to be puniſhed with the pains of Law, to the terror of others to commit the like in time coming.

JA. MONTGOMERY."

A DESCRIPTION *of the celebrated* FAIR *at* SINIGAGLIA *in* ITALY.

THE ſhore, along which we had come from Fano, was lined with culverines, cannon, loop-holes, old arquebuſes, all pointed towards the ſea; likewiſe with parties of ſoldiers in barracks at regular diſtances, beſides ſome ſhips of the Pope's lying in the offing. In ſhort, nothing had the apoſtolic chamber omitted for the ſafety of the Fair. Mr. Merlini, Preſident of Urbino, was there in perſon, and kept open houſe for the neighbouring Nobility. All this Nobility, men, women, and children, for whom this Fair is a party of pleaſure, throws a pleaſing variety, and a kind of tranquility, amidſt the perpetual buſtle of crouds of people of all nations, eagerly looking out for one another, or hurried in removing goods from the harbour or road to the city, from the city to the harbour or road, in unpacking or packing up, in embarking or landing: not a ſingle beaſt of carriage or draught is made uſe of for this buſineſs, the whole is done by facchini, or porters, who, with equal dexterity and ſtrength, carry the greateſt burdens, whether in weight or bulk. The ſtreets are all ſhaded by tents hung acroſs, and wetted from time to time, and, for the conveniency of carriage, the ground is boarded. Palaces, houſes, the whole city, is a warehouſe, the harbour, the quays, the ſtreets, are one continued ſhop, and in the midſt of them, a thouſand little ambulatory ſhops moving backwards and forwards. The ditches, the glacis, and the outworks of the city, are covered with tents, huts, kitchens, and horſes ſtanding at pickets; and in every little cottage are ſtowed ſeveral families. The people of faſhion ſhelter themſelves in coffee-houſes, where abbes are always gallanting the ladies, and theſe tricked up in all the finery of the French mode. The baſis of this Fair is formed by the iſlands, and all the coaſts of the Adriatic, Sicily, and a part of the Archipelago. The Greeks ſpeak Italian, or make uſe of the Lingua Franca: a harſh compound of Greek, Italian, and Provencal, the three ſmoothest languages now in being. By their air and countenance, they appear as good people as one would wiſh to deal with: every one lay dozing on the pavement, his body being a kind of fence to his little ſhop, and thus ſold away without changing his ſituation. In all other dealers the national air might be diſtinguiſhed at firſt ſight. The Lombard, the Swiſs, and the Lyoneſe called to every one that paſſed by to ſee what they liked, eagerly diſplayed all his ſhop, exacted beyond all reaſon, but very complaiſantly thanked the leaſt cuſtomer. The Hollander was wholly taken up with the diſpoſition of his ſhop, placing and bruſhing and cleaning every piece. The Romaneſe and Sicilian leaning with his belly againſt his counter, with his hat thruſt down to his eyes, and his arms acroſs in the ſleeves of the oppoſite arm, was ruminating on his accounts. The ſullen and haughty Engliſhman ſhewed what goods were aſked him, at the ſame time naming the price, and on any appearance of haggling haſtily put them up again, and took t'other turn in his ſhop. I ſaw two Frenchmen there, one an Abbe, taken up, like us, with viewing the fair; the other having bought a fillet of a pretty Grecian woman, was for adding to it two ſmall ribbons, and deſired her to favour him ſo far as to ſew them to the two ends of the large ribbon. Theſe words were no ſooner out of his mouth, than out came, over the Grecian beauty's ſhoulder, a brawney arm, naked to the elbow, holding up to the Abbe's noſe a fiſt with the fore-finger erect, and at the ſame time accompanied with a fierce voice, Signor no, from her indignant huſband, to whom that ugly arm belonged.

In the third day of the Fair, the Venetian Commander of the gulph appeared off Sinigaglia in his proper ſhip, accompanied with ſome ſmaller gallies. Every year he makes this appearance, under pretence of protecting the fair, but rather to receive a ſettled fee paid him by the apoſtolic chamber, and which by Venice is looked on as an acknowlegment from the Pope of its ſovereignty over the gulph. In a pretty keen expoſtulation about this fee, a Pope aſking the Venetian Ambaſſador, where were the republics vouchers for the

the ſovereignty of the gulph, They are to be found Holy Father, anſwered he, on the back of Conſtantine's grant.

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

Speedily will be publiſhed.

The PETITION-MONGERS, *a* FARCE,

Which was ſome time in *Rehearſal* at the London Tavern and the King's Bench Priſon, and ſince acted in ſeveral Counties of England, by the *Strolling* Company of *Faction*, for their own Benefit.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

L—d T——e, a weak-headed Peer, who never ſhewed any abilities, and entitled to no other conſequence, than that of having two brothers in-law.

L—d S—lb—e, better known by the name of Malagrida, diſclaimed by all parties, having been turned out of every Adminiſtration as dangerous and uſeleſs.

L—d V——y, a lame duck.

Ed—d B—ke, an Iriſh Jeſuit, with ſome dangerous abilities: He is a lame duck, *backed* by L—d V-n-y, to whom he is alſo *interpreter*, that poor Nobleman having few ideas and no expreſſion.

Wm. B—ke, his couſin, alſo a lame duck, backed in the ſame manner by the ſame Noble man: *his* abilities are not to be feared.

N. B. A lame duck is a man who has endeavoured to delude the unwary by ſtock jobbing, and has fallen in the pit he had prepared for others, and has not been able to pay the loſſes incurred by his knaviſh practices.

L—d G—e S—kv—e, the backward hero of Minden, now deſervedly the object of public deteſtation, who having loſt the opportunity of gratifying his ambition by valour and virtue *abroad*, endeavours to do it by faction and intrigue at *home*.

Alexander W—d—b—n, properly deſcribed by Mr. Wilkes's boſom friend, Churchill, in this Couplet:

"A pert prime prater of the Northern race,
"Guilt in his heart, and famine in his face."

To be purchaſed whenever Adminiſtration will bid for him.

J. C l—ſt, formerly a rapacious agent, who has accumulated a Million, ſqueezed out of the vitals of his country: He is now known by the appellation of the Duke of Ormond, to which title he lays claim—becauſe his father was a *Butler*.

MUTES.

L—d R—k—h—m, a dumb Peer, who whilſt at the head of Adminiſtration ſhewed his want of abilities, by undoing whatever his Predeceſſors had done, and ſubſtituting nothing of his own.

G—e G—v—lle, a man of ſome abilities, but no principle; whoſe object whilſt in office was enriching his family, ſupporting the practice of General Warrants, and alienating the affections of the Colonies from the Mother Country.

Sir G—e S——e, a man of ſome principle, and ſome abilities, but without judgment;—led by the cunning and ambition of others into Factions, and unconſcious of the wound he is giving to his country.

ATTENDANTS.

Parſons Horne and Green, Lawyer Bellows, Humphry Bardolph, hopping Jemmy, noiſy Sawbridge, Doctor Sugarcane, Sir Francis Delafool and Sir Joſeph Muſhroom; Tallow Chandlers, Glaziers, Levellers, Boroughmongers, Pettyfoggers, Lame Ducks, and a great number of the loweſt and moſt indigent rabble.

N. B. *Property*-Men are much wanted.

☞ Any *new* Performers willing to engage with the above Company of Comedians are requeſted to apply to R. M. Esquire, at the London Tavern.

Vivant W— & L—

On Mr. WILKES's EXPULSION.

I DO not find that it has been pretended that Mr Wilkes was under any of thoſe legal diſqualifications which I have already mentioned. But it is ſaid, that the Houſe, having expelled Mr. Wilkes, declared the legal conſequence of that expulſion. "This conſequence, we are told, is not only legal, but neceſſary. It is implied in the very meaning of the word itſelf. Expulſion clearly, *ex vi termini*, ſignifies a total, not a partial, Excluſion. Every man of plain ſenſe, nay every young Academician or School-boy, will tell us, that the meaning of expelling a man from any ſociety is, that he ſhould never be a Member of, that club, or of that college, or of that ſchool, any more *." This writer appears to put this queſtion on a fair footing, the common ſenſe and meaning of the words. Another is more on his guard. "He troubles not himſelf with the grammatical meaning of the word Expulſion. He regards only its legal meaning †." And this writer joins with all the reſt in labouring in the moſt ſtrenuous manner, that that legal meaning may be underſtood to be according to the law and cuſtom of Parliament.

* See the Caſe conſidered, p. 9.

† See Anſwer to the Queſtion ſtated, p. 37.

These several writers must be met in their own way. And first, we must totally forget the meaning of words, if we can persuade ourselves that Expulsion, which is the less degree of punishment, involves disability, which is the greater. There is no understanding which does not comprehend the difference between putting a man out of a room, and shutting the door against him, so as to exclude him for ever, or for any limited time. Expulsion is literally the one, and disability of being re elected is the other. Does the removal of any thing imply that it shall never be brought back? or the dismission and discharge of a steward imply that he shall never again be restored to his trust? Now removal, dismission, and discharge, are in common sense, as well as in parliamentary language, synonimous and equivalent to Expulsion. They have all the same effect: they operate all to one certain degree They have their full and compleat effect, by putting the expelled Member out of the society. But incapacity of returning there is something more. If it is intended, it ought to be expressed, not implied. An admission in pursuance of a re-election by no means takes off the effect of the Expulsion. The expelled Member is no Member of the society. He is just the same as a new man: and if he is re elected, he returns indeed into the society, but not to his former seat or rank there. He enters into it as the youngest Member. Particular statutes may restrain particular societies: persons conversant in college-statutes know that the common expression is ‡, "Expellatur et in perpetuum excludatur;" otherwise I see nothing in common sense that puts it out of the power of a Master again to receive his scholar, or the Electors of a College and the Members of a club again to elect an expelled Member. Can any man doubt that in clubs and schools it has often been done? and if it has, that is enough to shew that Expulsion and Disability are not, in the common acceptation, synonymous and equivalent words. Various difficulties of a different kind may arise in colleges. Where those who expel from them have the power of election also, it is more to be expected that the choice will fall on the expelled Member, than that, if the only Voters for Middlesex were the Members of the House of Commons, Mr. Wilkes would carry his Election.

Hence I think it appears, that there is a manifest difference between Expulsion and Disability, in the common sense and meaning of those words; and I shall be able to prove beyond a doubt, that in a parliamentary sense this difference has been constantly observed by the House of Commons.

Let us then enquire into the law, the language, and the Custom of Parliament, and see whether they support or condemn this doctrine.

I take it, that the power of expelling, however it might have been controverted at first, is now sufficiently warranted by a very long practice, frequently exercised, and what is more material, confirmed by the constant acquiescence of the Electors. It seems, indeed, one of those extraordinary powers, which never could have been well established but by consent; but the continued exercise of it, without dispute, implies consent, and it is well established now.

This power may be exercised, first, for the punishment of the Member for some offence within the criminal jurisdiction of the House.

These are, offences against the freedom of elections, the constant and known privileges of the House, its independence and its legal authorities, the freedom of its debates, and the peace and good order of all its proceedings.

For these the House may punish at its discretion; but that must be real discretion, confining itself within proper limits, not an extravagance and wantonness in the exercise of great power, passing all bounds, and acting arbitrarily and tyrannically, because it is supreme, absolute, and without control.

As it is a power founded on usage, there ought to be great tenderness and caution in exerting it in any new case; especially in those in which the House takes up the charge spontaneously, pledging itself as a prosecutor, sometimes as a party, interesting itself in the maintenance to its own dignity, and in the end passing judgment under prejudice. We should look carefully for precedents; and as the Journals unfortunately give us precedents of every sort, in that search we should rather incline to those which furnish lessons and examples of temper and moderation, than to those which are invidious instances of authority and rigour. They should be applied to check and controul the exertion of unlimited power, by pointing out happy examples of former moderation, or the dismal consequences of intemperance and passion. They are grossly misapplied, when brought to exalt the pride of the House, and animate it to excess of power, merely because there is no controul, and the like excess has been committed in former times.

It is not necessary to say more on the first purpose for which the House exercises the power of Expulsion, for the punishment of such offences

‡ See the Case considered, p. 9.

offences as are within its criminal juriſdiction: for the caſe in queſtion does by no means come under that head. Mr. Wilkes was clearly not expelled in the laſt Seſſion of Parliament for any of thoſe were at that time within its criminal juriſdiction.

To the FREEHOLDERS *of the ſeveral Counties, who have or intend to* petition.

GENTLEMEN,

ORDER in the State is the foundation of all good Government, which is the ſource and ſecurity of national freedom, to attain which, the legiſlative power in Great-Britain is veſted in the three eſtates, the King, and the Houſes of Lords and Commons.

The Commons are the repreſentative body of all the common people; they muſt be all Freemen, and choſen by Freeholders for Counties, and by the Freemen in Cities and Boroughs, who by law and cuſtom are appointed as truſtees for all the common people, to elect the members who compoſe the Houſe; which Houſe has in particular the care and guardianſhip of all the common people (below the rank of Peers) and who therefore are all intereſted in them.

By the great Charter of Freedom, and by the Bill of Rights, the Parliament is to be free; and the election of the Members thereof is to be free; and as a natural and neceſſary conſequence, to compleat the freedom of the Britiſh Conſtitution, all offices and poſts of a judicial nature can only be held and exerciſed by Freemen, down from the Speaker to a Petty Juror or Conſtable.

This is the grand guard and ſecurity of our liberties, and the only way to ſupport the dignity, weight, and independency of an Houſe of Commons, keep up a due reſpect to legiſlative authority and to the courts of juſtice; and thus the Crown by their writs always expreſsly requires good and lawful men to be choſen to ſerve their country, in every office which is miniſterial to Juſtice or Government; and the perſonal exerciſe thereof are the Acts of Freemen.

At the glorious Revolution, Freedom was declared to be the Birth-right of every Britiſh Subject, who is to enjoy the ſame, unleſs he forfeits his liberty to public Juſtice by ſome bad conduct; and thereby loſes that valuable and natural right, and ſinks himſelf beneath the rank and ſtation of a Freeman, which, whoever does, renders himſelf conſtitutionally incapable of any ſuch poſt or office; which can only be intruſted to Free Subjects, whom the law means by *able and diſcreet* or *good and lawful men*; and therefore from the ſtrongeſt reaſon, ſuch only can compoſe the grand council of the Nation.

Thus when any man loſes his freedom by the ſentence of Law, he ceaſes to poſſeſs the privileges and capacity of a free ſubject, and conſequently it muſt be unconſtitutional to elect him to ſit in Parliament; for ſhould he be ſeated there, he would rank and vote with the other Members who were Freemen; and they would thus be reduced to an equality with one legally degraded of the liberty of a Britiſh Subject; which muſt break in upon and deſtroy the whole oeconomy of rank and order in the State.

It being therefore the very firſt principle in the Conſtitution, ariſing from the nature of a free Parliament, that it muſt be compoſed of Members all free ſubjects as individuals; if through acquieſcence or inattention, any deviations have been ever ſuffered from this rule, they ought by no means to be drawn into precedent, for the more this principle and its conſequences are conſidered, the clearer its importance will appear, and every true Revoluſtioniſt will adopt and maintain it, ſince to receive a contrary opinion, will involve us in contradiction, abſurdity and ſlavery.

On this foundation let us now enquire, how far the petitions already prepared, are warranted by truth and fact, for without theſe neceſſary qualifications, no favourable, nor indeed any anſwer, can be expected.

At the time of the laſt election for M—x, the candidate for whom the majority voted, happened to be no free ſubject; he had been deprived of his freedom by ſentence of law, which, without the aid of any Act of Parliament, had from the firſt and ſoundeſt principle of the Conſtitution (creating a free Parliament to be compoſed of free Members) incapacitated him from being eligible; nor could ſuch a choice, reſtore him to his freedom or capacity, any more than it could vacate the ſentence under which he lay, open the priſon-doors, and ſet him free; which, could it have done, muſt have overthrown and made void the law and juſtice of the nation.

Under theſe circumſtances, the majority of Electors were groſsly miſled; and inſtead of exerciſing the truſt repoſed in them for public good; they, from a zeal, without due conſideration, gave their voices contrary to their duty for a man conſtitutionally diſqualified, and thereby undeſignedly went about to deſtroy the firſt and leading principle in the Conſtitution.

Againſt ſuch an attempt the nation had no ſecurity or defence, but in the right veſted in th:

two candidates was legally and conſtitutionally choſen; and they did determine it on the ſide of the people, againſt the miſguided Electors; for their judgment was agreeable to the common law, and the ſettled rules of the courts of juſtice, which are, that, at an election, the votes of a minority, for a perſon eligible, are good againſt the majority, provided they vote for a perſon ineligible: nor can any diſſent whatſoever prevent it; the reaſon is, becauſe otherwiſe, the Electors (tho' only truſtees acting for publick benefit) would be ſet above the law and conſtitution, and be enabled to act contrary to the very principles from whence they receive their power of election.

By Magna Charta, "No *Freeman* ſhall be diſſeiſed of his freehold or liberties, but by the lawful judgment of his peers, or by the law of the land." Now Mr. W—— had been, by two verdicts of his peers, and by the judgment of the King's Bench, confirmed by the Houſe of L——ds, deprived of his liberty, and, for near two years, was to continue diveſted of the rank and privilege of a free ſubject.

By the Bill of Rights, the elections of members of Parliament ought to be free; but then the perſons choſen muſt be Freemen alſo, and not under a criminal ſentence to be kept in priſon for two whole ſeſſions, prior to taking a ſeat in the Houſe; for a Parliament ſo choſen would be incompatible with Magna Charta, the Bill of Rights, or the public truſt repoſed in the Electors, to chuſe fit and proper perſons to fill the Britiſh Senate; but reſemble a French Parliament, reſiding in the Baſtile, and other priſons of the Kingdom.

True it is, that the Electors in Great Britain, have an undoubted right to elect any perſon, as a Repreſentative, who is not incapable of that high truſt, by the law of the land; but what do we mean, by the law of the land? not merely the Acts of Parliament, relative to Elections; theſe are ſuperadded, not to deſtroy or infringe upon, but to aid and ſupport, the true ſpirit of the Britiſh Conſtitution. It is therefore the *common law*, which is founded in common ſenſe; this was prior to all Acts of Parliament, and is the baſis of the Britiſh form of Government; and by this when truly conſtrued, a priſoner ſuch as Mr. W——s, is no more capable of this High Truſt, or any other in the State, to be exerciſed by him perſonally, during his confinement, than a Lunatick, whom the Law puts under the care of a Committee, deputed by the Crown, to have the cuſtody of his perſon.

The major part of the Electors, (though repeatedly requeſted to execute their truſt, by chuſing a perſon legally qualified) by the choice of Mr. W——s, (who as a priſoner could not ſit, and had no power of deputation) renounced their truſt; ſince had not their votes been adjudged null and invalid, they would have kept a ſeat vacant virtually, for two ſeſſions, contrary to the command of the King's writ, the right the public, as well as the Lords and Commons, had to have the ſeat filled, and their duty as Electors, which they owed to the Conſtitution: The votes of the minority, (who were the only legal voters) were therefore rightly adjudged, to be an exerciſe of the truſt repoſed in them as Electors; and an execution of the writ, requiring the Election: and therefore they could not be deprived of the benefit of their conduct.

The freedom of the Houſe could never be ſupported, did they not exerciſe a proper power for public benefit over the ſeveral Members, as a conſtitutional guard on their conduct as individuals, which power is therefore eſſential to, and connatural with the exiſtence of the Houſe, who are elected and delegated by the people, to exerciſe for them legiſlative authority: And if a Member, after being removed, could be forced into the Houſe, by the repeated Election of the Conſtituents of any particular Place, then a ſmall body of Electors would have a power, under a falſe idea of a local repreſentation, to impoſe upon the kingdom one voice in the Senate, contrary to the judgment of the People; given by their Repreſentative Body, the Houſe, againſt his ſitting there, on account of his miſconduct.

Thus the argument drawn from a majority of votes of the Electors, againſt an adjudication of the Houſe itſelf, cannot conclude; for if the Repreſentation of Members was merely local, and none but the Electors themſelves were affected by their choice, it would have weight; but the Repreſentation of each Member is really national, though choſen by particular Truſtees, and his voice is binding on all, and therefore the argument muſt conclude in favour of the excluding power of the Houſe.

There needs, therefore, nothing more intirely to remove the complaints on this ſubject, but coolly to conſider that the attempt to force Mr. W——s into the Houſe was not an act in defence of the Conſtitution, but the moſt effectual method to deſtroy the firſt and founded principle on which it is founded.

Let us, therefore, return to ſound common law, that is, to the exerciſe of good common ſenſe; and not hazard the peace and welfare of the State, by a tempting to deprive the whole

H—

H—— of their Seats, through miſtaken notions of ſupporting the Conſtitution founded on erroneous principles, which muſt tend to deſtroy it.

I am,

A Conſtitutional Freeholder.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

THE ſpirit of party has extinguiſhed all the beauties of rational and polite converſation. In every company, even with Ladies, I am eternally tormented with the *virtues* or *vices* of Mr. *Wilkes*,—with the *glorious* ſtruggles for *liberty*, or the impertinent and falſe reaſonings of *petitions*,—with the *weakneſs* or *ſtrength* of the Miniſ—y, and a thouſand ſubjects with which I have nothing to do, and which neither afford amuſement or inſtruction.

I thought myſelf happy laſt night in company with a few Gentlemen, as we had not, for *two hours*, one word of what is *commonly* called politics. Unluckily, ſomewhat was ſaid relative to petitions, when inſtantly our ſentiments were divided, and continued ſo with ſome little warmth, till the ſubject took its courſe to the reaſons and motives of the heſitation and ſtoppage of a certain ſpeech, *attempted* to be made by a certain late chief Mag——te, when a friend of mine finiſhed the diſpute with the following anecdote of *King Charles* the Second, which, he ſaid, was told him by his grandfather.

In one of the King's progreſſes, he was to paſs by an inſignificant Borough, governed by a *Sovereign*, who happened to have a very prominent belly, and was told, that he intended to make a ſpeech, and petition him for his aid towards erecting a clock. The King, being in a hurry, juſt ſtopped the coach, and received the Magiſtrate with his followers at the door. The good man was making a profound obeiſance, and had juſt uttered—*May it pleaſe your Majeſty!*—when—Oh horrible!—the preſſure of his guts had an inſtant effect on the wind they contained, and a violent exploſion was the conſequence.—The King laughed heartily, but the Magiſtrate, though a little diſconcerted, ſaid, *May it pleaſe your Majeſty; I really had a very good ſpeech, but I fear I began at the wrong end:*—Stop, *brother Sovereign*, ſaid the merry Monarch, for by G— I defy you to mend it: ſo putting twenty broad pieces into his hat, he made his bow and drove off laughing, and ſwearing it was a very *ſtrong* petition.

This put the company into a very good humour, and we parted with more harmony than I could have expected, but not without ſome obſervations of the poſſibility of petitions beginning at *the wrong end*.

JOHN NEITHERSIDE.

On a late Surgical Operation.

IT is not enough that the fair ſex has to encounter all the pains and perils of pregnancy and parturition, but a mother muſt be diſſected alive to ſave the precarious life of an unripe infant; or after death her body muſt be mangled and expoſed, and the forſaken reſidence of an amiable ſoul muſt be treated with leſs veneration, than barbarians ſhew to the ruins of a pagan temple.

Can any man who is not loſt to the feelings of humanity, the tenderneſs which is due to the gentle, tender ſex, behold, without horror and indignation, a Surgeon plume himſelf on his dexterity in doing an office which any Butcher can perform, which the moſt hardened Butcher would ſhudder to think on?

Mr. —— is hardy enough to publiſh his name to the world, and to inform us, that he cut open a lady's ſide, and took two infants from the womb. He ſays ſhe was dead when this operation was performed; ſhe died of a ſudden fit, which he calls an apoplexy.

Let it be granted for a moment that ſhe was dead, and that his ſagacity can determine, when people, dead to appearance for a few hours, can, or cannot recover.

Give me leave to aſk you, Mr. ——, or I will rather aſk your medical coadjutor, for he, perhaps, may have read ſome ſcraps of medical hiſtory; what inſtance can you, or either of you produce, of a Fœtus having retained, in five hours after the death of the mother, ſo much life as to afford any hopes of its living twenty four hours after this prepoſterous mode of delivery? What practitioner of reputation, and acknowledged ſkill, ever adviſed the Cæſarian operation, except in caſes where the natural delivery was impoſſible, for reaſons which I forbear to mention circumſtantially in a public Paper, and the mother juſt expiring; or, in conſequence of external accidents, which bring inevitable, inſtantaneous death? But to ſave the learned Doctor, and dexterous Machoan of our age the trouble of reading, I will tell them that the Cæſarian operation has often been tried by ſuch tender-hearted Surgeons as formerly diſſected criminals alive to gain a blazing reputation, and improve the profound Science of Surgery; but rarely with ſucceſs, even where the wonderful fortitude, and parental affection of the mother ſought, and endured it, whilſt alive; or where it was performed immediately after her deceaſe. Little could it be expected then, Mr. ——, that your diſſection could have availed, in five hours after the parent's deceaſe.

But are you ſure ſhe was dead at that time? If you knew preciſely the moment of her death,

why did not you open her ſide five hours ſooner? Thus you might have ſaved the twins; but in the fifth hour you only mangled her, to have a peep at their lifeleſs bodies. So ſhould I reaſon had you not told us, that one of the children was yet alive. Was it ſo? Then I fear the mother was not dead—ſo long as you imagine. Will you be ſo kind as to demonſtrate that ſhe was even irrecoverable? Are there no inſtances of people having lain dead to all appearance for five, ten, twenty hours, and afterwards reviving? Does this not frequently happen in the diſorders which women are peculiarly ſubject to? Sudden ſtrokes ſuch as you acknowledge this to have been? Syncope, Hyſterics, Epilepſy?—Is it not the cuſtom of all Nations to keep the corpſe unburied for a conſiderable time on this account? Has it not been the practice of half the world, taught by ſuch examples of recovery, to cry and bawl over the lifeleſs body from the moment the breath parted, until it was comitted to the funeral pile, or grave?

I would not have you to think, Sir, that I write in malice againſt you; I have not the honour of knowing you. I expoſe a horrid practice, which has been encouraged too much by others of your profeſſion; and leſt your example ſhould revive it, I give this ſeaſonble caution to country Surgeons, that the Auri ſacra fames, or thirſt after fame, may not tempt them to repeat this ſtriking operation, except in the caſes which I have mentioned; and to avert a direful misfortune which one day or other may befall the operator, when the dead woman, roufed by his knife, ſhall ſeize him by the throat, and the exaſperated huſband lodge the poker in his cerebellum.

A SOLILOQUY. *By Lady G——.*

HOW am I fallen! How contemptible do I appear in my own eyes! How acute is the anguiſh of my mind! Into what a diſtreſsful ſituation have I plunged myſelf! How ſeverely do I ſuffer for this indiſcretion, for which nothing of the palliative kind can be urged in my favour? What will become of me? Yet why ſhould I aſk ſuch a queſtion now—Tis too late—I ſhould have thoroughly conſidered of the ſtep I was going to take.—Setting aſide her guilt, what a wretched fool is the woman who is falſe to her huſband, that is diſcovered to be ſo?—Had I not been detected, I might at this time have been happy. Baniſhed from my home, what happineſs can I enjoy?—Torturing reflection! Baniſhed from a home in which every thing contributed to my felicity, but my huſband—Him I loathed, him I hated—Why then did I marry him?—I was not forced into his arms—His rank, his fortune, alone compelled me to be his—Rank and fortune are irreſiſtible—By what motives was I actuated to break my marriage vow? By the ſame—The rank and fortune of my new admirer, made me forget the firſt duty of a wife—fidelity—But what can his fortune beſtow, which I did not enjoy before? Or can his admiration exceed that of Lord G——, when I became legally united to him?—What apology then can I poſſibly frame for my conduct? None—I muſt ever appear in a criminal light to the virtuous part of mankind, who will make no allowance for my having been ſeduced by a P— of the B——; and I muſt ever ſtand ſelf-condemned—I have given up my huſband, my family, my honour, and my peace and for whom? Let me not think of him, nor let me make any attempts to leſſen the atrocioufneſs of my behaviour, by the luſtre with which my ſeducer is ſurrounded. I cannot be connected even with him, without infamy, and the recollection of what has paſſed between us covers me at this moment with ſhame and confuſion. How poignant are our reproaches, when we are our own accuſers! What would I give—what would I not give, to be as I was before my——lover flattered me to ruin! Many women, however, there are, ſuperior to me in rank and fortune, who appear highly ſatisfied in a ſituation which fills me with the moſt tormenting ideas! nay, they are as well received in all polite circles, as the moſt virtuous, the moſt honourable of their ſex. Lady O——, Lady D—— B——, the Counteſs of P—— and Lady S—— B——, figure away with the utmoſt ſpirit, and the utmoſt unconcern; they ſeem rather to glory in their a———y inſtead of being aſhamed of it. You never ſee them with embaraſſed faces; but are their hearts always free from painful emotions. Does conſcience never plant thorns upon the pillow of the proſtituted wife? Is there no difference between virtue and vice? There certainly is, and it is as certain that the vicious can never feel that charming tranquility of mind, which the virtuous conſtantly enjoy. They may, like me, appear dreſſed in ſmiles in public; but they will, like me, in the moments of privacy, when left to converſe only with themſelves, endure what I endure, what nobody can deſcribe.—But hark! I hear my ſweet D——'s voice upon the ſtairs—Away ye buſy thoughts, my boſom, beats with love, and I will fly to preſs my blooming hero in my fond arms.

Legal Oppoſition recommended.

MANY men, otherwiſe of good ſenſe and obſervation, lament the evil conſequences of faction, without attending to the benefit which

which ariſes from it to a free people. Party is ſo far from being detrimental to Liberty, that unanimity is almoſt a certain ſign of the abſence of political freedom. Should legiſlative aſſemblies meet only to concur without debate, with even the moſt ſalutary meaſures, I ſhould not heſitate to affirm, that their meeting at all, is altogether unneceſſary. Oppoſition to bad meaſures is a ſign of virtue in the Senate; oppoſition to any meaſures, is a proof of vigour in the conſtitution of government.

The attachments eſtabliſhed between individuals from adhering to the ſame party, have a favourable effect on the genius of a Nation; and tend to keep alive ſome of thoſe nobler paſſions that are apt to languiſh in a life of inſipid eaſe and luxury. The art which muſt be uſed to get poſſeſſion of office, will contribute to conduct it, when obtained, with ability. What is vulgarly, but unjuſtly, called Patriotiſm, in Parliament, is ſerving a kind of apprenticeſhip, without which, no parts could qualify a man to guide the affairs of the Nation with propriety and diſpatch.

Though I approve of a difference of opinion in Parliament, I am far from favouring tumults in the Alehouſe, Tavern, and Street. Without any ſerious grievance, we are brought back by the mob to a ſtate of anarchy and confuſion inconſiſtent with good goveenment. The timorous and rich will not long bear what diſturbs their peace and endangers their property; and, I am afraid that deſpotiſm will ariſe, from that averſion which a luxurious race of men have to what breaks in upon their tranquiltiy. The timid and wealthy will fly from the brick-bat of the chimney-ſweeper, under the bayonet of the ſoldier; and thus an intemperate uſe of Liberty will prove its bane

Men who love their country would do well to check the growing licentiouſneſs of the vulgar. They ought to conſider, that any State is more tolerable than the tyrannies of the mean and low. The quiet of deſpotiſm is preferable to the noiſe of anarchy; and we may reſt aſſured, that if things go on long as they do, the firſt will be the only deliverance we can have from the latter. The proſpect is too much clouded to pleaſe; and I therefore will draw a veil over it, and conclude with a ſincere requeſt to all good men, to prevent a diſeaſe that can only be cured by a very deſperate remedy.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

A Great deal has been publiſhed pro and con relative to the right of the Houſe of Commons to expel their own Members, and many caſes, opinions, &c. have been quoted by the Diſputants on each ſide of this much-agitated queſtion; but I do not remember having ſeen the Speech of Selden brought forth on this occaſion; I therefore ſend it you as I find it in the Life of that great man in the Biographia Britannica, vol. vii. p. 3612.

"June 21, Edmund Sawyer, Knt. a Member of the Houſe, being found to have eaſted a rate of 12d. a pound, againſt the goods of one Dawes, Selden ſpoke thus: "I find theſe two things, 1. His offence to the commonwealth; that is, his project, as far as he could, to double the book of rates. 2. A ſcandal of his offence to this Houſe, to plot beforehand, that we might not know the truth: let it be reported to the Houſe; let us commit him to the Tower, and turn him out of the Houſe; 'tis ſubornation; let him alſo ſtand for ever diſabled to ſit here. Our juriſdiction here extends to the Members of our own Houſe; to maintain the privileges of the Houſe, we can fine as well as the Lords; and, as they diſable Lords from ſitting there, ſo can we diſable any Member of our Houſe from ſitting here."

Intereſting ANECDOTE *of* HENRY *the* GREAT. *Addreſſed to the Right Hon. Mr.* G— G——*k.*

DID you not, Sir, adviſe and ſupport Lord B——'s two favourite meaſures, the Peace, and the Exciſe, and did not the moſt greivous and oppreſſive part of that duty on Cyder and Perry continue till the too ſhort-lived adminiſtration of the virtuous Lord Rockingham. The ſubject was then indeed at length relieved, but the Petitions of the City of London to the King, and to the other branches of the Legiſlature, were preſented during Lord B——'s Miniſtry, in which whole period, and the ſubſequent triumvirate, the oppreſſion continued. This would not have happened but from the wicked artifice of Lord B—— to inſinuate at firſt to his Maſter the neceſſity, and of you afterwards to perſuade the continuance of that Exciſe, by which "the private houſes of every Peer, Gentleman, Freeholder, and Farmer, were made liable to be entered and ſearched at pleaſure by an inſolent Exciſeman. I ſhall ſtate the conduct of Henry IV. of France on a ſimilar occaſion. The example will carry the greateſt weight, for it is given us by confeſſedly the moſt brave, humane, magnanimous, and gallant Gentleman of all modern Princes, whoſe godlike deeds and ſad fate ſtill draw tears of gratitude and pity from every lover of his country in France. It will ſhew how happy a Prince is with a wiſe and honeſt Miniſter, like Sully, and how much to be lamented when in the power of one, who wants

wiſdom,

wiſdom, like Lord B——, or affection for the people, like Mr. G——e. That King had been perſuaded to lay an additional duty on wine, to be levied much in the way of your late Exciſe. The People in general murmured exceedingly, and the Parliament of Paris refuſed to regiſter the new edict. The King was at Fontainebleau. It became neceſſary to hold a lit de juſtice, that the Sovereign in perſon might cauſe the edict to be regiſtered in his Court of Parliament, as it is always called in France. He therefore came to Paris, but was received by the People, whom he tenderly loved, in ſo cold a manner and with ſo profound a ſilence, contrary to what he had ever known, that he could not avoid exclaiming to Sully, *Mon ami, pourquoi eſt-ce qu'on ne crie, Vive le Roy?* [What's the cauſe, my friend, that the people don't, as uſual, cry, Long live the King?] Sully honeſtly explained to his Majeſty the nature of the projected new tax, and the general diſcontent of the People, upon which the King only ſaid, *Mon ami, retournons-nous*, [Then, Friend, we will go back again], and immediately went back to Fontainebleau. The edict was never regiſtered, nor the tax collected. The fooliſh pageantry of the lit de juſtice, was ſucceeded by a moſt affecting ſcene, by the loudeſt acclamations, by the tears and bleſſings of the whole grateful capital. Such was the conduct of Henry IV. and ſimilar would have been that of G—— III, on occaſion of the City's Petition to him againſt the Exciſe, if the Favourite, or his Miniſter, had really reſembled Sully, or even the portrait of him drawn for Mr. G—e by the Author of The Preſent State of the Nation, or for Lord B—— by the Chevalier D'Eon, in the *Conſiderations Hiſtoriques et Politiques ſur les Ipotms.*

To the Editors of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

Eſſex, Dec. 10.

——When Man's life is in debate,
The Judge can ne'er too long deliberate."
DRYDEN.

TO proportion puniſhments to offences committed againſt the laws of human ſociety in the moſt *equitable* manner, ought to be the peculiar care of diſtributive juſtice.

In the exerciſe of this duty, the Governors of the people will render themſelves the proper objects of *love*, as well as *fear*. By this, the tranquility and property of the public will be beſt ſecured from the invaſion of *robbers*, and their happineſs fixt on the moſt durable baſis.

Such is the complex nature of human affairs, and the artifice of deſigning men, that in many caſes, it may be next to impoſſible for human wiſdom to puniſh crimes with ſtrict juſtice by any general laws; as thoſe laws, however extenſive, or well guarded, cannot be ſuppoſed to reach every circumſtance, without the imputation of *ſeverity* in *particular inſtances*. If thoſe laws are *ſimple*, there are many caſes they cannot reach, if very *complex*, they are liable to be perverted, or extend to caſes that don't properly fall under their ſanctions.

But with regard to all *ſingle* and *obvious* crimes, there is leſs difficulty attends their formation and execution.

I believe it will be readily granted by all who are acquainted with the genius and nature of our laws, that they are upon the whole liable to as *little exception*, as thoſe of any age or country. They are in the general founded on the ſolid baſis of right reaſon, and wiſely adapted to the general good of the community. But yet, I cannot help thinking (with due ſubmiſſion to thoſe concerned in the *formation*, and *execution* of the law) that the inconveniences ariſing from the *literal obſervance* of divers of them, are ſufficiently obvious to prove the neceſſity of a regulation. Amongſt many inſtances that might be adduced, wherein their imperfection is ſelf-evident, permit me the liberty of pointing out the following.

In our *penal laws*, there does not appear an equal diſtribution of *puniſhments* to *offences*; for we find the ſame degree of puniſhment is often inflicted on criminals, whoſe degrees of guilt are by no means equal: This is evident in caſes of *felony*.

By our laws, every crime that comes under the denomination of *felony*, is puniſhable with *death*. This, it muſt be confeſſed, is proceeding to the utmoſt limits of human power, vengeance can purſue the offender no farther than the grave; and in many caſes, it may juſtly be thought too far, as the term, felony, comprehends many crimes of inferior degree to that of *murder*. To deprive a fellow creature of life *wilfully* and *maliciouſly*, is certainly the moſt aggravated offence, that can be committed againſt human ſociety; becauſe, were it to be permitted human ſociety, muſt ſoon ceaſe to exiſt.

Therefore, to puniſh *wilful murder* by *death*, appears to me quite conſiſtent with reaſon, and ſtrict juſtice, as thoſe wretches, who commit it, therefore forfeit all claim to life themſelves. But when it is conſidered, that many acts of *theft*, wherein men are only injured in their *property*, are included in the term, *felony*; and as every ſpecies of that term is equally puniſhable with *death*, by our laws; many men influenced by the

the principles of humanity and christian benevolence, cannot but wish for an emendation.

Those unhappy wretches, by the commission of those inferior crimes, that come under the above predicament, certainly deserve severe punishment; but still have not forfeited their right to a bare existence. Their crimes, although of a *deep dye*, yet have not been *wrote in blood*, therefore, have a stronger plea for that *strict justice*, which consists not only in depriving them of life, but in proportioning lesser punishments to lesser offences.

To *exceed* this proportion is not *justice*, but *severity*, to *permit* a part of that which justice strictly enjoins, is *mercy*, the darling attribute of *the judge of all the earth*, and the *noblest* jewel in a *Monarch's* crown. But to destroy all the just distinctions of *guilt*, by punishing a *thief* with equal severity, as a *blood thirsty murderer*, is certainly indefensible. It is as inconsistent with *reason* and *strict justice*, as it is contrary to the amiable language of *mercy* and the divine precepts of the *Gospel*.

It will, perhaps, be alledged, "that altho' our laws have made it *death* to steal a *horse*, or a *sheep*, or to be guilty of *forgery*, *house-breaking*, and the like; yet where any favourable circumstances appear, the severity of the law is mitigated, and the delinquents are not deprived of life."

That this is often the case, I readily allow; and think it is much to the honour of our *Judges*, that they are frequently influenced by such motives of tenderness and compassion; but even this discretionary power of *remitting* punishments and *retrieving* criminals from *death* is a tacit confession, that the *law itself*, by which sentence is passed, is *unjust*.

And although in general, the punishment of *death*, for many of the abovementioned crimes is remitted; yet numerous instances have occurred of poor creatures losing their lives for offences that only related to property.

Therefore while that law remains which indiscriminately punishes *felony* with *death*, or whilst so many offences, different in their degrees of *guilt*, are comprised in that term, a door is left open for a *cruel judge* to commit the highest injustice, even with the sanction of an English law.

I am as desirous as any man can be, that our *property* should be strictly guarded, nor would I have the least invasion of it escape due *correction*; but let that correction be proportioned to the *nature* and the *degree* of the offence.

There are a variety of punishments that might be justly inflicted on *those* whose offences were confined to *property*, which the wisdom of our legislature might easily appoint instead of *death*. Temporary inflictions, proportioned to the guilt, might be laid on those who have forfeited the protection and privileges of society. By being confined to hard labour in our *glass-works*, *mines*, *navigations*, and *dockyards*, with *salutary discipline* at proper times, and some external marks of *infamy* upon them, they might, by becoming useful to the common wealth, in some measure compensate for the crimes they have committed, and be a continual warning to others. But those who are *executed*, or even *transported*, are no longer capable of repairing the injuries they have committed, and are at once lost to the state.

There is something so shocking to humanity in the reflection, that numbers of our fellow-creatures are thus annually bereft of life—

> *"Cut off e'en in the blossom of their sins;*
> *"No reck'ning made, but sent to their account*
> *"With all their imperfections on their heads."*

that a relaxation of our laws in this respect would be an event that every *merciful* and *good man* must rejoice to see take place in these kingdoms.

The present mode of *cutting off offenders* at stated periods has, by long and sad experience, been found utterly ineffectual to deter fresh adventurers from succeeding them in their crimes; and multitudes have been precipitated into eternity, whilst little, if any, apparent reformation has been produced thereby. The frequent dreadful processions from the *prison* to the places of execution—the last expiring scenes of that deep Tragedy of Death, have, through custom, lost their power to terrify, and are become so familiar that they impress *common spectators* with *faint* emotions, with no *lasting* impressions.

It is a consideration worthy of note, that most of those who invade the properties of other men, are persons of *lazy*, *idle* dispositions. To *these confinement and hard labour* would be punishments more terrible than *death* itself, which they have frequently been heard to laugh at; and, with regard to *futurity*, it does not appear to have any influence on minds so hardened.

Therefore I cannot help thinking, that *living examples* of *corporal suffering*, and *hard labour*, proportioned both in *degree* and *duration*, to the different degrees of guilt, would strike a greater terror on others, than our frequent *executions*, which, as soon as *over*, are *forgotten*.

I am very far from imagining that I have either used all the arguments that might be brought to support the proposed regulations, or

let

ſet them in the ſtrongeſt point of view. Neither my abilities to treat the ſubject with preciſion, nor the limits of this paper will permit. It would, therefore, give me great pleaſure to find ſome *abler* pen improve on the above hints, and point out with greater perſpicuity the inequality of the *preſent* mode of puniſhment, its inconſiſtency with *reaſon*, *juſtice*, *humanity* and *chriſtianity*, and the moſt likely means of redreſſing it. It is a taſk worthy the moſt extenſive underſtanding to ſtudy the good of that community whereof he is a member, and contribute his aſſiſtance to promote the happineſs of human ſociety.

I am, &c.

EUSEBIUS.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

I Now confeſs to you, that I am one of your very unaccountable characters, and that there is no vanity you *might* poſſeſs, that could exceed what I am *actually* endued with, though, thank heaven! it is of ſuch a ſpecies, as can alone be flattered by *conſcious propriety*? Having ſaid thus much, will you not pity me, when I tell you, that my ſituation and connections are of all others, the moſt incompatible with even common ſentiment? An Aunt, good woman! with whom I have the happineſs generally to reſide, has twice experienced the felicity of the married ſtate; notwithſtanding which, as her fortune is affluent, her perſon within the verge of deformity, and her age on this ſide of fifty, ſhe is not without her train of adorers. But, if I am ſhocked at *her* weakneſs, how am I engaged at *their* temerity; to cringe, to fawn at ſuch a ſhrine—and calling themſelves men of honour and principle, violate the firſt, by taking advantage of what they ought to compaſſionate, and proſtitute the laſt, to promote their mercenary purpoſes?—but, wretches as they are, they ſhould never give me pain, if in the moment that the antiquated Coquet is the object of my diſtaſte, the ſiſter of my dear departed father did not claim my reſpectful conſideration. My heart, Mr. Editor, recoils at the thought; and I am compelled to bluſh no leſs for my want of duty, than her want of diſcretion.

To vary the ſcene, I ſometimes make a viſit to a brother of my mother's; —but, it is merely avoiding Scylla to be wretched on Charybdis, for the old gentleman's peculiarities are equally inſupportable.

My fortune is in truth an humble, though an independent one; from the ſingle circumſtance of its humility, however (forgetting that the mind is little affected by externals) my uncle is evermore expreſſing his diſpleaſure and aſtoniſhment, that I cannot confine my wiſhes within the bleſſed circle of his enjoyments;—that, having partook of a dinner, which to oblige him I have aſſiſted in ſending to table, and drank his Majeſty's health, I am not content to retire,—work and yawn out the remainder of the day; yet the only innovation I attempt, is an hour or two's reading.—With him to eat is the higheſt of human gratifications,—and to be punctual in the diſcharge of his debts, the meridian of honeſty;——and, having no ſpring of action, the good he does perform is as wholly accidental, as the evil, to do him juſtice, is unintentional:——Why did I not inherit the *muddy* compoſure of his breaſt?

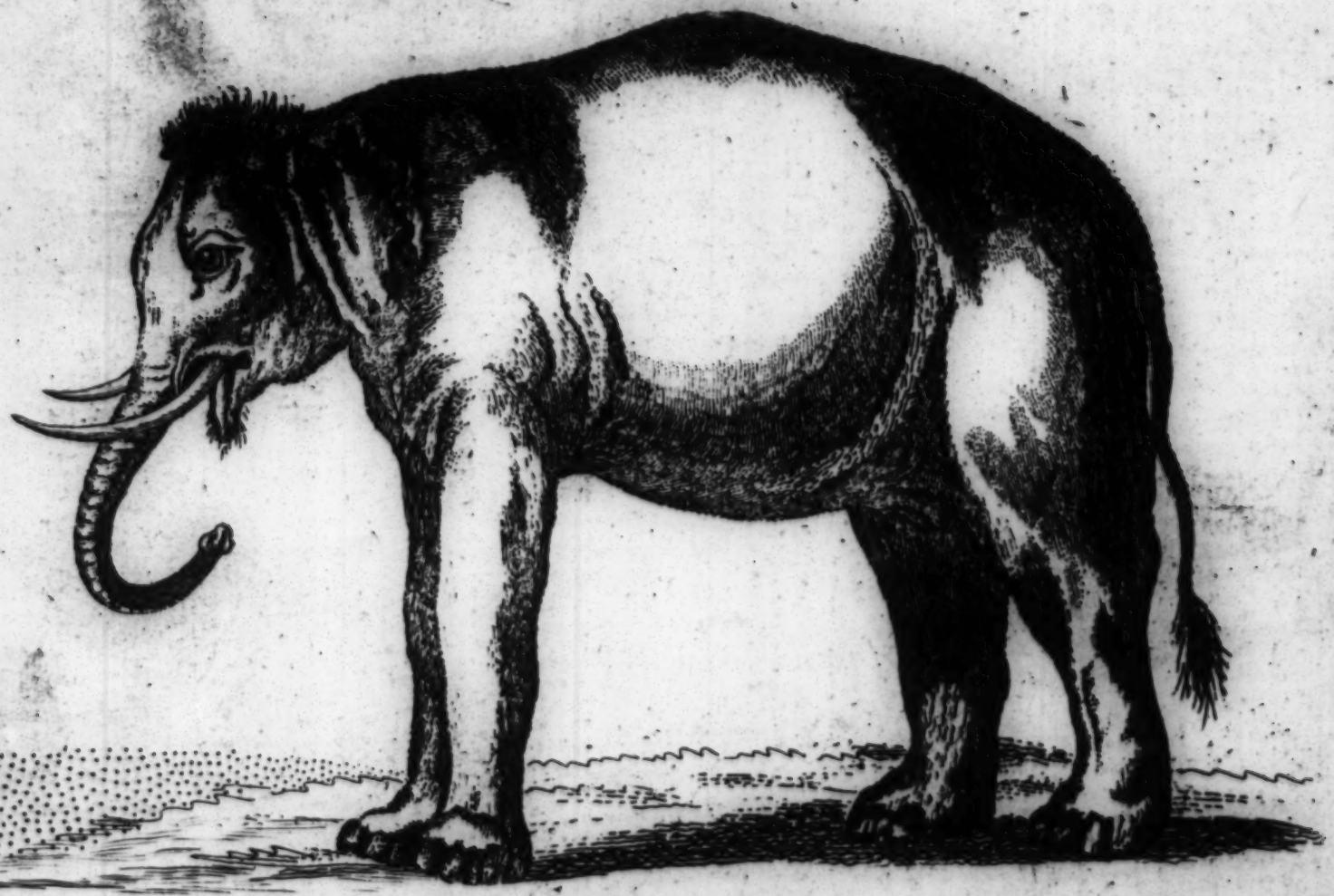
My mortifications nevertheleſs do not reſt here;—this ſtrange creature has a couple of daughters, whom nature intended for angels, but education has rendered Hottentots.—The oddity of their father's humour unfortunately led them at an early age to avoid his company, and conceal their actions from his knowledge;—the conſequence of which is, that with ten thouſand pounds in their pockets, they have not an idea abſtracted from the kitchen, nor the conception of a greater honour, than the admiration of a parcel of boobies. How have I endeavoured to call forth a ſpark of honeſt pride, to ſave them from deſtruction!—How have I laboured to give them due impreſſions of female elegance, and female delicacy!—they ridicule what they are unable to comprehend, and, encouraged by my aunt, who has no objection to my being marked down as unamiable, to ſecure herſelf from every apprehenſion of a competitor, pronounce me a kind of monſter in the creation.

I am indeed well aware, that my mode of thinking will not promote my ſucceſs, where that firſt of feminine acquiſitions is concerned, —a huſband.——I need not be told that gentlemen, particularly of this generation, hate a *mood* and *figure* wiſe;—but, when I am ſo *mean* as, at all hazards, to ſacrifice my perſonal and mental liberty, to avoid the ridiculous odium of ſolitary exiſtence, I will be uniformly ſo, and ſpeak a language foreign to my ſentiments.

You will, perhaps, ask me to what purpoſe all this, or wherein I expect to be benefited by the communication of either my own, or my relation's ſingularities: Be not too haſty, Sir, but indulge a ſufferer in ſome few harmleſs complaints. And is that my whole deſign? Then you will not perceive the leſſon of inſtruction I ſo *modeſtly* inſinuate, when deſcribing my unpleaſant predicament.

It

The large Elephant.



It is a general obſervation with the young and the gay, that the ſober document, the honeſt caution, is ſtill dealt out by age and infirmity, conſequently that the eſtimate of the one, nor the other, can be conſiderable from the tincture of ſpleen, and the inability of enjoyment, ſo apparently annexed to them. In me then, Mr. Editor, they may behold a ſelf-denying, not a ſuperannuated Monitor, with a thouſand temptations to launch forth into ſprightly ſcenes, and miſtreſs of ſome few advantages all my ſex cannot boaſt. I voluntarily prefer the proper to the pleaſing, and am content to loſe the flutter, if I can but preſerve the decorums of life.

For a girl of twenty to renounce the protection of thoſe, whoſe conſanguinity, no leſs than the appointment of a deceaſed father, gives them a right to ſuperintend her ſteps, will be to teach the world no very favourable opinion of her gentleneſs, or her refinement. To be approved, we muſt adhere to propriety, nor is that adherence leſs neceſſary to our reputations than our happineſs. For we will only ſuppoſe, that I had an opportunity of diſplaying my little-perfections, and that it was poſſible for me to engage the moſt unlimited admiration, would not my heart, if it bore teſtimony againſt me, embitter every pleaſurable ſenſation? What then can thoſe girls think of themſelves, who leave father and mother for the wildeſt and moſt diſcommendable of purpoſes, not to mention a word of the cenſurable flight of diſcontented wives? This may appear but a dull lecture to the daughters of vivacity, but let them tell me wherein they have the ſuperiority. They would not ſurely attempt to compare the moſt extravagant indulgence of their extravagant inclinations, with any of the ſelf-approving moments I enjoy. They are adored; but are they not alſo deſpiſed? The men are by no means the fools they will imagine them; they give them every thing, but their eſteem; it is their eſteem alone that can ſatisfy my more exorbitant vanity. If I laugh leſs frequently than my lively ſiſters, I have fewer ſources of mortification; and though I confeſs that the oftener I have recourſe to valuable authors for diſſipation, the more I am unqualifying myſelf for the ſociety I am caſt in. Yet thoſe valuable Authors ſhall compenſate to me the only bleſſings for which I envy mankind; their ſocial ſatisfactions, their acceſſableneſs of diſpoſition, and the unceremonious and agreeable warmth with, which they enter into and perſevere in their friendſhips.

AMANDA.

Gen. Mag. December 1769.

A Comprehenſive Syſtem of NATURAL HISTORY.

[Continued from page 400 of our laſt, with a Copper-plate annexed]

A particular DESCRIPTION *of an old* ELEPHANT *brought from* Perſia *to* Naples.

THIS monſtrous creature was a preſent from the Grand Seignor to the King of the two Sicilies. It arrived at Naples in 1740, and died in 1755. The hugeneſs of its bulk may be judged from its ſkin, which weighed 74½. It uſually went to ſleep upon its ſide at ſun-ſet, and after ſleeping three or four hours, it waked to feed. It eat every day 210 pounds of the dried ſtraw of millet, 23 pounds of bread, and 28 ounces of ſugar, mixed with the ſame quantity of butter, incloſed in two loaves of two pound weight, each of which were put whole into its mouth at once: but during the twenty firſt days in April, they gave it 800 or 1000 pounds of green barley.

Its uſual drink was common water, of which it drank 400 quarts per day in winter and 900 in ſummer, which it drank at three different hours, and each time at five, ſix, ten, or a dozen draughts, by ſucking up the water with its trunk, carrying it to its mouth, and ſwallowing it at two or three gulphs.

It appeared ſuſceptible of every paſſion: it ſhewed gratitude and affection to thoſe who had the care of it, ſeemed as if it hugged them with its trunk, and was ſo docile as to obey them with readineſs: it had a fondneſs for a ſheep, fell often into a fit of melancholy, and had an extreme dread of pain, which made it take every imaginable precaution againſt being hurt. It was a male; the part which characteriſed its gender, was uſually concealed, only when it urined, that part came out to the length of two feet, then turned backward, and directed the courſe of his urine between the two hind legs. Every ſpring he began to rut, when it was more difficult than uſual to govern him, and he even neglected his food, and what was moſt extraordinary, during that time there iſſued a warm liquor from his trunk, and an orifice opened at each temple by the ſide of his ear, from whence iſſued a duſt-coloured coarſe ſort of matter, as thick as hog's greaſe: a matter of the ſame ſort dripped from another part. After his rutting was over, theſe ſymptoms ceaſed: perhaps they had never exiſted, if the animal had had an opportunity to ſatisfy himſelf in the natural way. He was ſubject to cholics and diſtempers in his legs, which were cured the ſame way as in other animals, but

with a good deal of difficulty, for he was far from being a ſubmiſſive patient. But what was very ſingular in an animal of ſuch a prodigious ſize and ſtrength, he was never heard to utter any ſort of ſound or bellowing, only a ſort of blowing; yet this he modulated in ſuch a manner, that his Keepers could from thence judge what he meant to expreſs thereby. This is the more remarkable, as ſeveral Travellers ſpeak of the bellowing of Elephants, when they are taken, and alſo upon other occaſions.

Curſory Strictures on the Engliſh Drama.

HUMAN Improvement riſes to a greater or leſs degree of excellence, in proportion to the nobleneſs or meanneſs of the ruling principle, which keeps the ſociety together. A community, that has acquired its greatneſs by conqueſt, muſt naturally carry the more elevated paſſions of the mind to a higher pitch of elegance and perfection, than nations that have derived their conſequence and power from ſkill in manufactures and aſſiduity in commerce. Hence it is, that though we perhaps excel the Greeks and Romans in the conveniences which ſuit the eaſe of the body, we are far from equalling either in thoſe productions of genius that do honour to the mind.

There is not one branch of liberal knowledge that we have carried to greater perfecton than the ancients, excepting Mathematicks; and that ſcience depends more upon a high improvement of the vulgar Arts, than on an elevation of ſentiment. In Hiſtory, Poetry, and Rhetorick, we are left far behind them. In the firſt, we are diffuſe, inaccurate, and inelegant; in the ſecond, turgid, conceited and unequal; and the popular government of this Country, contrary to all others of the ſame kind, has ſubſtituted dry, unimpaſſioned, and incorrect declamation, in the place of eloquence.

It has been often remarked, by ourſelves, with more partiality than truth, that theatrical entertainment is carried to a higher pitch, with us, than among the Greeks and Romans; that our Poets have more genius, a more extenſive knowledge of human nature; and, in ſhort, that the Engliſh Drama is, in every reſpect, ſuperior to that of the two, moſt deſervedly celebrated, nations of antiquity. Though an aſſertion of this kind is apt to make a man of real taſte ſmile, I believe more than ninety nine in an hundred, were we to collect the ſuffrage of the inhabitants of the dirty lanes of this city, would determine the queſtion in favour of the preſent times. The great vulgar, in this, join iſſue with the ſmall; and being ſtrangers to elevation as well as elegance of ſentiment, prefer the ribaldry of a clown in Shakeſpear, to the terſe manner of Terence, or the Pathos of Euripides.

Theatrical amuſements, when well conducted, are not only rational in themſelves, but have a great and good effect upon the genius of the people; when they are calculated to pleaſe the vicious appetites of the populace, in order to fill the pockets of individuals, they are not only diſguſtful to men, who, amidſt the general corruption, have the misfortune of poſſeſſing a good taſte, but they even render the mean manners of the times more depraved. A picture of human life, in its moſt pleaſing attitudes, or a tranſcript of the paſſions of the mind in their moſt elevated form, mend the manners of an age, and exalt the national character: Language without wit, humour, or ſentiment, and ſcenes without character, in Comedy; mere Rhodomontade inſtead of ſublimity, antithetical conceits in the place of Pathos, in Tragedy, are a ridicule upon genius, and vitiate the minds of an audience.

It was the misfortune of the Engliſh Drama, that it had its origin in an age, prior to the eſtabliſhment of taſte in modern Europe. In the reigns of Elizabeth and James, conceit was wit, and abſurdity humour. The nation having no formed idea of compoſition, required none in their Poets. The irregularity and deſultory manner of Shakeſpear, could not diſguſt a people, whoſe taſte had not been formed upon the correct model of the ancients; and his uncommon manner of expreſſion and obſolete phraſes, paſſed as good Poetry, upon men, who place its excellence in language, far removed from what is called the Soluta Oratio by Horace. His many beauties, like gems ſtrewed on mud, became obſcured; and had they even retained their native luſtre, they muſt have remained unobſerved by a Gothic age and nation.

When Dryden, who is juſtly called the great High Prieſt of all the Nine, began to write for the Stage, he found the current of manners too ſtrong for him to attempt to ſtem it with rational and natural compoſition. His neceſſity obliged him to give way to the times; and he, the moſt capable to remove the ſtigma of abſurdity from the Engliſh Drama, became an addition to its diſgrace.

The men of genius, in the beginning of the preſent age, had either no turn for Dramatic compoſition, or did not chuſe to truſt their reputation to the judgment of a vitiated and mean audience. The pert wit of Congreve, and the obſcenity of Wicherley, kept poſſeſſion of the ſcene,

ſcene, and could not fail to pleaſe the frivolous and the vitious. The maſs of an Engliſh audience, like a herd of cattle, excepting in a few rooted prejudices for favourite abſurdities, were the dupes of ſome leading, but ſhallow, Critics, till what they did not underſtand became their delight, through the mere force of habit. Whilſt our rivals in Letters as well as Arms, the French, adopted the pure ſimplicity of the ancients, we, with peculiar perverſeneſs, conſtrued into real beauties the abſurdities of our firſt Dramatic Writers, and formed our judgment of excellence upon their manner.

It is ſcarcely thirty years, ſince the Plays of Shakeſpear emerged from the obſcurity which our Dramatic Writers in the ſeventeenth century had thrown over them. Men of genius diſcovered thoſe beauties, which are ſown up and down thro' the irregular chaos of his dramatic romances. They were laviſh in his praiſe, and the bulk of the nation, who had no judgement of their own, received him in groſs, as a complete writer. Our Theatres have ever ſince reſounded with his applauſe; and though his excellence conſiſts in things which are by no means underſtood by ſuch people as now frequent our Theatres, it is the faſhion to clap, and the flock will invariably follow habit, their great bell-weather, both in praiſe and diſlike. Where men of taſte would admire the wit of Falſtaff, the humour, with the multitude, lies in his ſtuffed belly, and the joke is literally in ancient Piſtol's great Jack Boots.

Dr. Franklin's *Obſervations concerning the Increaſe of Mankina, Peopling of Countries. &c.*

"LAND being plenty in America, and ſo cheap as that a labouring man, who underſtands huſbandry, can in a ſhort time, ſave money enough to purchaſe a piece of new land ſufficient for a plantation on which he may ſubſiſt a family; ſuch are not afraid to marry; for if they even look far enough forward to conſider how their children, when grown up, are to be provided for, they ſee that more land is to be had at rates equally eaſy, all circumſtances conſidered.

Hence marriages in America are more general, and more than generally early in England. And if it is reckoned that there is but one marriage per annum among 100 perſons, perhaps we may here reckon two; and if in Europe they have but four births to a marriage, (many of their marriages being late) we may reckon eight; of which, if one half grow up, and our marriages are made, reckoning one with another, at twenty years of age, our People muſt at leaſt be doubled every twenty years.

But notwithſtanding this increaſe, ſo vaſt is the territory of North America that it will require many ages to ſettle it fully; and till it is fully ſettled, labour will never be cheap here, where no man continues long a labourer for others, but gets a plantation of his own; no man continues long a Journeyman to a trade, but goes among thoſe new Settlers, and ſets up for himſelf. Hence labour is no cheaper now in Penſylvania than it was thirty years ago, though ſo many thouſand labouring people have been imported from Germany and Ireland.

The danger, therefore, of theſe Colonies interfering with their Mother Country in trades that depend on labour, &c is too remote to require the attention of Great Britain. But in proportion to the increaſe of the Colonies, a vaſt demand is growing for Britiſh manufactures; a glorious market, wholly in the power of Britain, in which foreigners cannot interfere, which will increaſe, in a ſhort time, even beyond her power of ſupplying, though her whole trade ſhould be to her Colonies ——

There are ſuppoſed to be now upwards of one million of Engliſh ſouls in North America, (though it is thought ſcarce 80,000 have been brought over ſea) and yet, perhaps, there is not one the fewer in Britain, but rather many more, on account of the employment the Colonies afford to manufacturers at home. This million doubling, ſuppoſe but once in twenty-five years, will, in another century, be more than the people of England, and the greateſt number of Engliſhmen will be on this ſide the water. What an acceſſion of power to the Britiſh Empire by ſea as well as land! What increaſe of trade and navigation! What numbers of ſhips and ſeamen! We have been here but little more than a hundred years, and yet the forces of our privateers in the late war, united, was greater both in men and guns, than that of the whole Britiſh navy in Queen Elizabeth's time ——

Of Boſton Dr. ——, ſays, The number of our inhabitants decreaſes.|| On a ſtrict enquiry, the Overſeers of the Poor find but 14,190 Whites, and 1,544 Blacks, including thoſe abſent on account of the ſmall-pox, many of whom, it is probable, will never return."

|| Boſton is an old town, and was formerly the ſeat of all the trade of the country that was carried on by ſea. New towns and ports have of late divided the trade with it, and diminiſhed its inhabitants, though the inhabitants of the country, in general, have greatly increaſed.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

GREAT cry, and little wool, is a ſimple proverb, Mr. Printer, which you cannot be unacquainted with; for my part, I will confeſs to you, that I am often ſo puzzled and perplexed by the manifold arguments pro and con in political matters, that I can compare my feelings only to what a certain Sovereign experienced, on paſſing a morning at Weſtminſter Hall; for on hearing the caſe duly ſtated by the parties, "By my ſoul, mon, quoth he, I think they are both in the right." There is a mode of keeping the balance even amongſt you News Writers, that is in no degree pleaſant to your Readers: The Nation is undone, from one end of a vehement anti-miniſterial letter to the other; the Nation is ſafe, and in excellent condition, breathes the gentler genius of the Court. The People are provoked beyond all endurance, exclaims the former; no provocations have at any time been given them, aſſerts the latter; for juſtice holds the rein, peace and plenty are the Harbingers, and his Grace of G—— Premier

Since then arguments and printed teſtimonies are no longer to be relied upon, what reſource is left for the honeſt enquirer? Facts Sir, plain, bold, and uncontrovertible; and, with your leave, I will introduce a few of the ſtrongeſt to your obſervation.

The Patriots have always been diſtinguiſhed by their well-bred opponents, as the Rioters, the mob, and a multitude of other equally elegant epithets; yet let us look at theſe men of riot, when elected into power, and enabled to diſplay their true principles.

What act of outrage has there been either tolerated or committed under the preſent metropolitan Adminiſtration? What grievance within their juriſdiction unredreſſed? or what oppreſſed wretch, however humiliating, or deplorable his circumſtance, that has not met with lenity, protection, and encouragement, at their hands? Has one innovation been attempted by them? The laws of their country are open before them, and by thoſe laws have they alone regulated their ſteps. I honour theſe men of Riot for the benevolence that led them to ſtrain perhaps a common point for the good purpoſe of tranquility. Could they have healed the diſſenſions in Spitalfields, convinced the maſters of their rigour, and the Manufacturers of their violence, the Soldiery, who now parade their conſequence, though wholly miſplaced, would have been returned to their proper precincts, and proper occupations. With what valuable precaution, the precaution of ſeaſon, the precaution of humanity, did they guard againſt every threatening evil, when compelled to conduct their miſerable fellow-creatures to an ignominious death? When did the civil authority appear to ſuch an advantage? Mr. Townſend addreſſed a happily-conceived, and as happily delivered Speech to the Mob, who heard, and were in an infinite degree reſtrained by it; but as it was impoſſible for theſe Magiſtrates to attend perſonally at two places in the ſame inſtant the deſperate few eſcaped and committed new violations of the laws of Society, and thoſe few deſperate ones are now in ſafe cuſtody.

Let us turn an eye to the A——; inactive and culpably compoſed on the firſt commencement of public confuſion, when the die was once caſt, they had recourſe to a thouſand little ſhifts and artifices to retrieve it. Their tancers were called forth, their ſerpents planted, or attempted to be planted at every ear, in order to propagate the baneful whiſper; in order to draw out the concealed error, to promote an unworthy view, to gratify an unnational reſentment, and to oppoſe the man, however equitable and ſalutary the meaſures, has been the only buſineſs they have thought fit to engage in. They have their emiſſaries, their trumpeters of all ſorts and ſizes—Was you ever, Mr. Editor, at the I— Houſe? They could not there eſcape your obſervation—the ſmooth tongue of volubility ſpreads out the alarm, whilſt the ſly nod of the leſs eloquent, denotes the neceſſary mark to be adhered to, by the well-wiſhers to the equipoiſe of power. Was you ever in the Alley?—It ſwarms with creatures of the Camelion kind—it was a black man you was converſing with—the juggler has eluded your ſight, the green coated gentleman can alone tranſact your buſineſs. Not a ſingle Ward within the city walls that has not been thrown into convulſions by the artfully circulated tale, or the miſrepreſented fact—Not a Coffee houſe in town is unviſited by them; and whilſt the grand queſtions of war or peace, proſperity or deſtruction are fatally ſuſpended, the little hirelings purſue this ſmaller game, and returning meet with a reward adequate to their beſt expectations. Theſe, my countrymen, theſe are the noble ſchemes in which your heavily impoſed tax money is circulated—It is not the improvement of your commerce, the redeeming the national credit, or the guarding againſt the encroachments of an inſidious enemy, to which you are contributing ſo large a part of your ſubſtance—yet join hands with theſe Right Hon. deſtroyers—hunt down the Rioter, the true friend of Great Britain, and deſpiſe the voice that would warn you of your danger—What can you apprehend from ſuch gentlemaſters—who ſmile and ſmile? Do not your imagi-

nations

nations ſuggeſt what I would add, if convenient, to complete the ſentence? Will you be played with like the provincials; have one oppreſſive act indulgently exchanged for a ſtill more oppreſſive one?—Yet had ſuch a trick been attempted in England, it would have paſſed muſter; for give but the ſame evil a different name, and we immediately loſe our ſenſe of it.

How many columns would the pen of ingenuity have filled with only the few articles I have now run over!—A ſervile panegyric reared its daring front the other day in the Public Advertiſer—All parties, as I complained to you in the beginning of my Letter, find a place in all papers—do but think, Mr. Editor, a panegyric on the Premier at this time of day, when the tree has long ſince been diſcovered by its fruit, how prettily that muſt read to the judicious mind!—Without doubt the Premier condeſcended—Lord, Sir! not in Print—his nerves are too delicate to ſuſtain your printed compliments; but you may take it upon my word, he corrects every manuſcript of that nature before it ever reaches the preſs.—And I believe, Mr. Editor, you will allow, that no man in his ſenſes would read ſuch paltry productions a ſecond time.

But what a length have I proceded to beyond my original intention!—I now begin to ſee how eaſy it is for words to be multiplied, where meaning is forgot; and ſhall therefore be leſs forward to condemn the gentlemen of the quill for their prolixity, eſpecially when they have ſome little reaſon to flatter themſelves their ſubject is not a contemptible one, which I candidly own is frequently the caſe; and am, Sir,

PARSEMANES.

A faithful ACCOUNT *of the State of the* ROADS *made during a late Tour to the* NORTH. *By* Arthur Young, *Eſq.*

TO Stevenage. Turnpike. Very good.
To Luton. Croſs. Execrable.
To Dunſtable. Croſs. Very indifferent.
To Wooburn. Turnpike. Good.
To Newport-Pagnel. Turnpike. Middling.
To Bedford. Turnpike. A vile narrow cut up lane.
To Northill. Croſs. An excellent road, much ſuperior to many turnpikes. It is thrown up in the better ſort of turnpike method.
To St. Neot's, by Sandy. To the latter croſs; the reſt turnpike. Good.
To Kimbolton. Turnpike. Very ſhabby.
To Thrapſton. Croſs. But ſo, ſo; much cut up.
To Stamford, by Oundle. Good.
To Grimſthorpe. Croſs. Very bad; and one part of it over a common with roads pointing nine ways at once, but no direction-poſt.
To Coltſworth. Turnpike. Moſt execrably vile; a narrow cauſeway, cut into ruts that threaten to ſwallow one up.
To Grantham. Turnpike. Very good.
To Belvoir Caſtle. Croſs. Intolerably bad.
To Cold Harbour. Croſs. A cut-up common.
To Newark, Turnpike. Good.
To Scarthing Moor. Ditto. Ditto.
To Bawtry. Ditto. Very ſandy over Shirewood foreſt.
To Doncaſter. Turnpike. Part ſandy, but tolerable.
To Rotherham. Ditto. Hilly; but pretty good.
To Sheffield. Ditto. Rough and ſtony; bad.
To Wentworth Caſtle. Ditto. Hilly; but good.
To Wakefield. Ditto. But indifferent; through the town of Wakefield ſo bad, that it ought to be indicted.
To Leeds. Ditto. Pretty Good.
To Tadcaſter. Ditto. Good.
To York. Ditto. Ditto.
To Barnaby Moor. Ditto. Excellent.
To Market Weighton. Ditto. Ditto.
To Beverley. Ditto. Ditto.
To Hull. Ditto. Ditto.
From York to Stillingfleet. Croſs. Good.
From Riſby to Routh. Turnpike. Good.
To Cave. Croſs. Bad.
To Howden and Doncaſter. Croſs. Bad.
To Wentworth Houſe. Turnpike. Good.
To Hiveton, by Rotherham. Turnpike. Good.
To Workſop. Turnpike. Pretty good.
To Welbeck. Through the Park.
To Doncaſter. Turnpike. Pretty good.
To Pontefract. Croſs. Indifferent.
To Medley. Ditto. A line of vile deep ruts cut into the clay; fit for nothing but carts.
To Temple Newſham. Ditto. Worſe; theſe roads are a diſgrace to the whole country.
To Ferrybridge. Turnpike. Rough; middling.
To Howden by Snaith. Croſs. Indifferent.
From Beverley to Driffield. Turnpike. Moſt excellent. Firmly made, of good gravel; free from ruts and looſe ſtones, and of a proper breadth.
To Burlington. Croſs. Bad.
To Scarborough. Ditto. Ditto.
To Malton. Turnpike. Tolerably good.

To

To Caſtle Howard. Infamous. I was near being ſwallowed up in a ſlough.

To Eaſt Newton. Croſs. Exceeding bad.

To Duncomb Park, by Kirby, &c. Croſs, and very bad, except through Mr. Duncomb's eſtate, which is made by himſelf, and incomparably well. A moſt admirable road.

From Newton to Stokeſley, in Cleveland. Croſs; and execrably bad. You are obliged to croſs the Moors they call Black Hambledon, over which the road runs in narrow hollows that admit a ſouth country chaiſe with ſuch difficulty, that I reckon this part of the journey made at the hazard of my neck. The going down into Cleveland is beyond all deſcription terrible; for you go thro' ſuch ſteep, rough, narrow, rocky precipices, that I would ſincerely adviſe any friend to go an hundred miles about to eſcape it. The name of this paſs is very judicious, Scarthneck, that is, ſcare nick, or frighten the devil.

To Kirkleatham. Croſs. This road is a rare inſtance of the public ſpirit of the Gentlemen of Cleveland, who determined not only to convert the worſt roads in England into good ones, but to effect it without the leaſt tax upon the traveller. They are doing it by ſubſcription. It was ſet on foot, and greatly promoted, by Charles Turner, Eſquire.

To Schorton. Croſs. From Kirkleatham to to the great Northallerton road, is exceſſive deep; from thence to Scorton middling.

To Richmond. Turnpike. Pretty good.

To Greta Bridge. Ditto. Very rough, and broken.

To Bowes. Ditto. Middling.

To Bernard Caſtle, Ditto. Good.

To Fall of Tees. Croſs. Very bad.

To Brough. Turnpike. This road runs acroſs Stainmore, and is a moſt excellent one; firm, dry, level, and free from loſe ſtones. To Aſkrig. Croſs. It runs over the mountains, and is fit only for a goat to travel.

To Reeth and Richmond. Croſs; Good; owing to the ſpirited conduct of Charles Turner, Eſq; when he lived at Clintz.

To Kiplin. Croſs. The beſt part of this road is from Schorton to Kiplin, which is much ſuperior to moſt of the turnpikes in this country; and owing to the ſpirited conduct of Chriſtopher Crowe, Eſq; who, in the capacity of a Juſtice of the Peace, has given much attention to roads.

To Swinton. Croſs. Goods. The roads around Swinton, the ſeat of William Danby, Eſq; are all excellent, that Gentleman making and mending with incomparable ſpirit. Thro' his own pariſhes he makes himſelf; and bribes the others; he has either made, or contributed to, above twenty miles of road.

To Craikhill. Croſs. Good.

To Slenningford. Croſs. Exceſſive bad; lanes all the way.

To Danby. Croſs. Part good, and part middling.

To Aſgarth Foſs. Croſs. Bad.

From Richmond to Darlington, by Croſs Bridge. To Croſt Bridge croſs, are very indifferent. From thence to Darlington is the great north road, and execrably broke into holes, like an old pavement; ſufficient to diſlocate ones bones.

To Winſton. Turnpike. Like the other.

To Raby Caſtle. Through Lord Darlington's grounds, made by is Lordſhip, and excellent.

To Durham. Turnpike. Good. But ſome of it rough.

To Newcaſtle. Turnpike. Good; but part of it broken.

To the Iron works. Very bad.

To Morpeth. Ditto. A pavement for a mile or two out of Newcaſtle, which is tolerable; all the reſt vile.

To Alnwick. Ditto. Much better than the laſt.

To Belford. Ditto. Better ſtill.

To Berwick. Ditto. Part good, but ſome very bad.

To Woller. Ditto. Part tolerable; but ſome execrable.

To Rothbury, Ditto. Part of it middling; ſome very good, but hilly.

Alnwick to Rothbury. Ditto. Middling; ſome good.

To Wollington. Ditto. Very good; towards Wollington excellent.

To Choloford Bridge. Ditto. Excellent. Much indebted is the country to Sir Walter Blacket for the many good roads which lead every way around him.

To Glenwelt. The military road. Excellent.

To the River Arden. Croſs. Very bad.

To Carliſle. Military. As far as Brampton good; but thence to Carliſle vilely cut up by innumerable little paltry one horſe carts.

To Penrith. Turnpike. Very good.

To Keſwick. Ditto. Ditto; except a mile, over a rotten common, which is as bad.

To Hull's Water. Croſs. Middling; a coach may paſs it very tolerably.

To Shapp. Turnpike. Very good.

To Haw's Water. Croſs. Very bad.

To Kendal. Turnpike. Exceeding hilly, and ſome very ſteep, but the road itſelf excellent.

To Winander Mere. Turnpike; now making. What is finiſhed, is as good, firm, level a road as any in the world. I no where remember a better.

To Lancaſter. Turnpike. Very bad, rough, and cut up.

To Preſton. Turnpike. Very bad.

To Wigan. Ditto. I know not, in the whole range of language, terms ſufficiently expreſſive to deſcribe this infernal road. To look over a map, and perceive that it is a principal one, not only to ſome towns, but even whole counties, one would naturally conclude it to be at leaſt decent; but let me moſt ſeriously caution all travellers, who may accidentally, purpoſe to travel this terrible country, to avoid it as they would the devil; for a thouſand to one but they break their necks or their limbs by overthrows or breakings down. They will here meet with rutts which I actually meaſured four feet deep, and floating with mud only from a wet ſummer; what therefore muſt it be after a winter? The only mending it in places receives, is the tumbling in ſome looſe ſtones, which ſerve no other purpoſe but jolting a carriage in the moſt intolerable manner. Theſe are not merely opinions, but facts, for I actually paſſed three carts broken down in theſe eighteen miles of execrable memory.

To Warrington. Turnpike. This is a paved road, and moſt infamouſly bad. Any perſon would imagine the boobies of the country had made it with a view to immediate deſtruction; for the breadth is only ſufficient for one carriage; conſequently it is cut at once into rutts, and you will eaſily conceive what a break down diſlocating road rutts cut through a pavement muſt be. The pretence, of wanting materials, is but a mere pretence; for I remarked ſeveral quarries of rock, ſufficient to make miles of excellent road. If they will pave, the breadth ought to be ſuch as to admit ſeveral carriages abreaſt, or the inevitable conſequence muſt be, the immediate cutting up. Tolls had better be doubled, and even quadrupled, than ſuffer ſuch a nuiſance to remain.

To Liverpool. Turnpike. This road is moſtly a pavement, the firſt part of which is ſuch as I have juſt deſcribed; tho' ſcarcely ſo bad. But towards Liverpool is of a good breadth, and as good as an indifferent pavement can be. It is obſervable this is a ſecond work; the firſt narrow one being found as I have deſcribed it.

To Altringham. Turnpike. If poſſible this execrable road is worſe than that from Preſton. It is a heavy ſand, which cuts into ſuch prodigious rutts, that a carriage moves with great danger. Theſe ſands turn to floods of mud in any ſeaſon the leaſt wet.

To Mancheſter. Turnpike. Part of it the ſame as the laſt, the reſt a paved cauſeway, and done in ſo execrable a manner, that it is cut into continual holes: For it is made ſo narrow, that only one carriage can move at a time, and that conſeqnently in a line of rutts.

From Dunholm to Knotsford. Turnpike. It is impoſſible to deſcribe theſe infernal roads in terms adequate to their deſerts: Part of theſe ſix miles I think are worſe than any of the preceding.

To Holmsed Chapel. Turnpike. Much better.

To Newcaſtle. Turnpike. This, in general is a paved cauſeway, as narrow as can be conceived, and cut into perpetual holes, ſome of them two feet deep meaſured on the level; a more dreadful road cannot be imagined, and wherever the country is the leaſt ſandy, the pavement is diſcontinued, and the rutts and holes moſt execrable. I was forced to hire two men at one place to ſupport my chaiſe from overthrowing, in turning out for a cart of goods overthrown and almoſt buried. Let me perſuade all travellers to avoid this terrible country, which muſt either diſlocate their bones with broken pavements, or bury them in muddy ſand.

To Burſlem. Turnpike. Deep muddy rutts in clay.

Here you muſt let me pauſe; for theſe execrable roads continuing no further, I muſt in general adviſe all who travel on any buſineſs but abſolute neceſſity to avoid any journey further North than Newcaſtle. All between that place and Preſton is a country one would ſuppoſe devoid of all thoſe improvements and embelliſhments, which the riches and ſpirit of modern times have occaſioned in other parts: It is a track of country which lays a moſt heavy tax upon all travellers, and upon itſelf. Such roads are a much heavier tax than half a crown a horſe for a toll would be. Agriculture, Manufactures, and Commerce muſt ſuffer in ſuch a track, as well as the traveller. The rates of carriage and hire of carts muſt either run enormouſly high, or the farmers ſtarve by letting their teams. But it is only bad management that can occaſion ſuch very miſerable roads, in a country ſo abounding with towns, trade, and manufactures: The tolls of the turnpikes for ſeveral paved roads do not riſe higher than 3d. per horſe, for which ſum they pave wide enough for one carriage. If this was quadrupled they might certainly do it well for three, and then it would eſcape being cut

up;

up: But if they were five times trebbled, it would be infinitely preferable to the preſent condition. Until better management is produced, I would adviſe all travellers to conſider this country as ſea, and as ſoon think of driving into the ocean as venturing into ſuch deteſtable roads. I am told the Derby way to Manchester is good. But further is not penetrable.

To Stone. Turnpike. Moſt of it good; ſome very good.

To Litchfield. Turnpike. Pretty good, but ſome of it ſandy and cut up.

To Birmingham. Croſs. Better; but the laſt mile and half into Birmingham, exceſſively cut up.

To the Leaſowes. Turnpike. Very good.

To Hagley. Ditto. Ditto.

To Broomſgrove. Turnpike. Good.

To Worceſter. Turnpike. Excellent.

To Bendſworth. Turnpike. Ditto.

To Chipping Norton. Turnpike. To Moreton bad, but to Chipping Norton from thence good.

To Woodſtock. Ditto, Good.

To Oxford. Ditto. Middling. Many narrow ways, where a horſe cannot paſs a carriage; and in general, in this country, the not breaking the ſtones ſmall enough is a great nuiſance.

To Benſington. Turnkpike. Good.

To Henley. Turnpike. Excellent.

To Maidenhead. Turnpike. Admirable, but in all theſe roads there are too many narrow ways left, that render it difficult for carriages to paſs each other.

To Salt Hill. Turnpike. Excellent.

To Brentford. Ditto. Ditto.

To London. Ditto. Ditto. But much too narrow for ſuch vaſt traffic.

To Bradmore Farm. Ditto. Excellent and and of a noble breadth.

DESCRIPTION *of his Grace the Duke of* MARLBOROUGH'S *PALACE near* Oxford.

IT is a vaſt and magnificent pile of building, ſituated in Woodſtock-park, about ſeven miles and a half from Oxford: a royal gift to the exalted merit of the invincible Duke of Marlborough. The roof is adorned with a ſtone baluſtrade, and a good number of ſtatues; but there are ſeveral towers, or, as ſome call them, cupolas, (though they reſemble neither) which have a very heavy aſpect: theſe are far from being an ornament, and ſeems ſuch uſeleſs weight, that one would think they were intended to ſink the fabrick beneath the ſurface of the earth, which occaſioned the following Epitaph on the deceaſed Architect, Vanbrugh;

Lie heavy on him, Earth! for he
Laid many a heavy load on thee.

An Account of the SPANISH LADY, *a Muſical Entertainment of two Acts, as performed at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.*

PERSONS of the DRAMA.

MEN.

Worthy, an Engliſh Officer,	Mr. Mattocks.
Major Hearty, - - - -	Mr. Lewes.
A Sea Lieutenant, - - -	Mr. Fox.
An Enſign, - - - -	Mr. R. Smith.
Soldiers and Sailors.	

WOMEN.

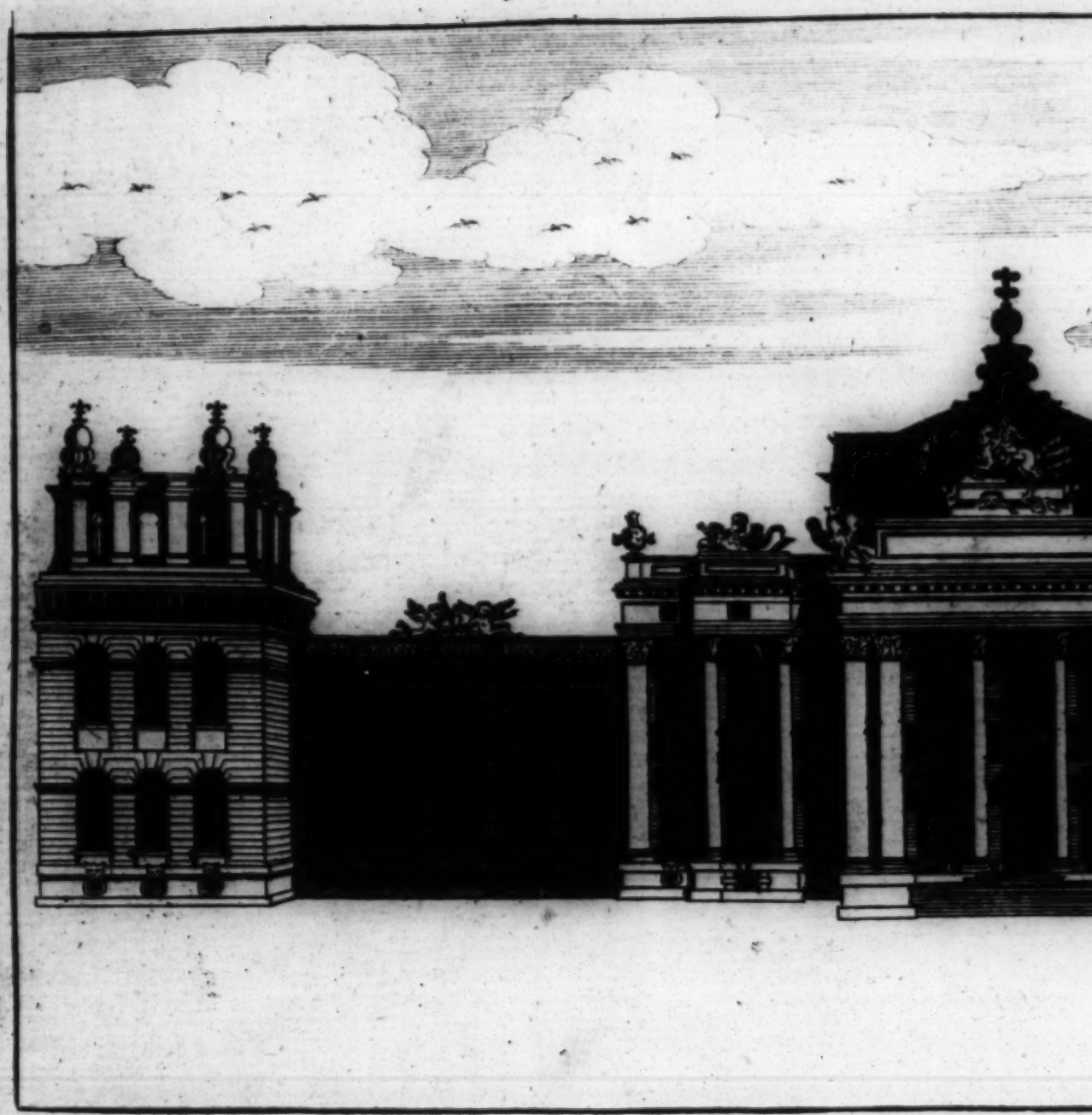
Elvira, the Spaniſh Lady, -	Mrs. Mattocks.
Anna, her younger Siſter, -	Miſs Leſter,
Duenna, - - - - -	Mrs. White

THE firſt Act is commenced by the appearance of the Lieutenant, attended by a number of Sailors, who ſing a ſong in honour of the late victory they have obtained over the Spaniards.—The Enſign then enters, and the Lieutenant and he talk over the dangers they underwent, and the little anecdotes of war during the ſiege.—Worthy, their commander, now joins them, to whom the Lieutenant delivers letters from the Admiral, and retires.—The converſation then turns on ſome charitable acts of reſtitution, which Worthy has commiſſioned the Enſign to execute, and which does Worthy's humanity particular honour.—Major Hearty, at the cloſe of this, enters, and rallies Worthy on Elvira's paſſion for him, which the other endeavours to excuſe, by attributing her confuſion, when he is preſent, to the ideas ſhe may entertain of his being her conqueror, and national enemy; and concludes the ſcene by a ſong, reflecting on thoſe who could avail themſelves of every opportunity to make love to the generality of women that offer.

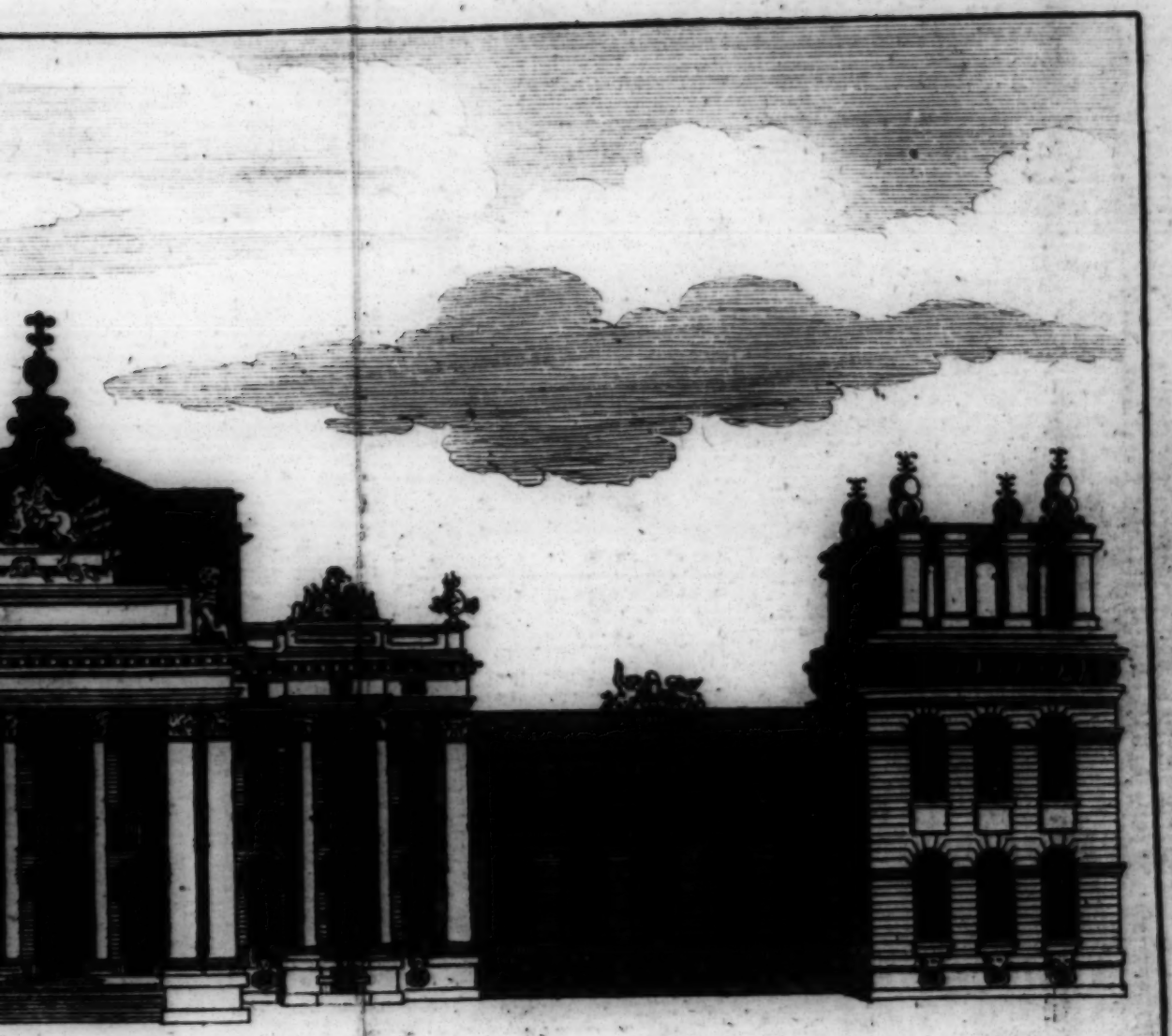
Elvira is next diſcovered writing. After a pauſe ſhe comes forward, and in a ſoliloquy, explains her ſtruggles beween her paſſion for Worthy, and her delicacy in concealing it.—Her younger ſiſter, Anna, intreats her to inform her of her uneaſineſs, which the other excuſes, by attributing her grief to the wounds; at laſt, tells her, ſhe believes ſhe is in love with the ſtrange gentleman (meaning Worthy) and adds, ſhe believes him likewiſe to be in the ſame ſituation, as ſhe ſaw him but juſt now writing a letter, filled on every ſide. This alarms Elvira, for fear it ſhould be to ſome happy rival; and ſhe cloſes the firſt act with an addreſs to the Queen of Love, to make their ſentiments mutual.

The ſecond act diſcovers Worthy alone, congratulating himſelf on ſailing orders, which he had juſt received, and which, he ſays, "Will





BLENHEIM HOUSE near Woodstock *in Oxfordsh*



fordshire, the Seat of the late Duke of Marlborough.

"Will give him a glorious opportunity of proving his conſtancy to his dear Harriot, and devoting to her his truth and affection, which, by merit, much more than vows, ſhe is juſtly entitled to."—The Duenna overhears that part that relates to his immediate ſailing, which ſhe communicates to Anna, and Anna to her ſiſter. Elvira on this grows diſtracted, and is determined at once to throw off all reſerve, and diſcover her paſſion to him. The next ſcene accordingly brings on the eclairciſſement; when Worthy, after many ſtruggles of delicacy, at laſt acknowledges his prior engagements in England.—This, though a finiſhing ſtab to her happineſs, ſhe receives with firmneſs, begs him not to think meanly of her, prays for their mutual happineſs, and preſents him with her bracelet, as a compliment for his miſtreſs, which, at parting, he accepts of, and aſſures her of his perpetual eſteem.

Worthy now goes to the beach, where he is met by the Lieutenant, Enſigns, Soldiers and Sailors, who conclude the piece with a chorus ſong.

The above ſcenes (taken from the old ballad of the Spaniſh Lady) we are informed, were written on receiving the news of a conqueſt in the Spaniſh Weſt Indies, in the year 1762; and intended as a compliment to the noble family who had the direction of that expedition.

We could wiſh the Author had found ſome other method of complimenting his patrons, than at the expence of public taſte, as it has neither dialogue, fable, moral, diction, muſic, nor even its being temporary, to recommend it. Mr. and Mrs. Mattocks's ſinging, however, rendered it, in ſome reſpect, palatable; and Miſs Leſter, the young Lady who made her firſt appearace in the late new comedy of Man and Wife, by her excellent acting, and pleaſing voice, in all probability, ſecured it the tolerable reception it met with.

For the Benefit *of* Trade *and* Navigation.

AS it will ever give me the higheſt pleaſure to render any ſervices to the Public, and the Kingdom of Ireland in particular; I have thought proper, through the channel of your Magazine, to convey ſome remarks relative to the Navigation of St. George's Channel, and the great want of Light Houſes upon the North and South Rocks. It appears to me the common duty of every ſubject to convey his obſervations in ſuch a manner, as that they may prove beneficial to ſociety. The obſervations of different men will certainly appear more or leſs clear, good, or perſuaſive, according to the exellence of their genius and capacity: but if any man conveys his remarks with the happy intention of doing good, he feels within himſelf a peculiar felicity, and can be even ſatisfied with that, though the world be dumb to his merit: it is thus in every ſituation in life that we find a conſcious virtue has its own reward. Can any perſon look upon the Portaferry Account, ſelected by memory only for thirty-three years, and not ſhudder! The humane muſt be ready to render relief, when they find upwards of three hundred ſouls have periſhed; and the Merchant in particular, when intereſt is joined to fellow-feeling, and he finds ſixty-four ſhipwrecks valued at upwards of one hundred thouſand pounds. It is a dangerous object, which abſolutely becomes the intereſt of the three kingdoms to guard againſt; and though the danger lies directly on the Iriſh Coaſt, nevertheleſs the Engliſh and Scotch Merchants are equally concerned; for by the publiſhed liſt, we find the majority of the loſſes to be in veſſels belonging to England, Scotland, and Wales: But ſuppoſe it cannot be conveniently made a general undertaking, it ſhould be the firſt ſerious conſideration of Ireland alone; and if Ireland is not unanimous, of the inhabitants of the Counties Down and Antrim. If humane ſubſcriptions, and the aid of Parliament are not found ſufficient, I would propoſe to levy a tax of one penny a ton on ſhips and veſſels to complete and ſupport theſe uſeful lights: it is not in the power of the moſt penurious Navigator to argue the value of five or ten ſhillings, againſt the riſque of his life, and a cargo of thouſands.

To facilitate the Navigation of ſhipping from the Fair Head through the Iriſh Channel, I propoſe to have two lights erected upon the South Rock (if there is room ſufficient to make a proper angle) if not, one upon the North, and another upon the South Rock: A double light will be found very eſſential here, as the ſingle one on the Copeland might lead the Navigator into errors; for no man, in dark thick weather, with a ſtrong wind and tide, can aſſure himſelf of taking up theſe lights alternately, by which means they might be continually miſtaken for each other, and prove of moſt fatal conſequence. Therefore a double light would immediately remove this impediment. The uſe of the variation of the Light Houſes, is plainly demonſtrated in the Engliſh Channel, being alternately double and ſingle, to prevent perplexity to the Mariner. I am perfectly perſuaded that a Light Houſe upon each rock muſt be beſt and ſafeſt, and that no double lights can be placed over

one another, without often appearing at ſea and at a ſmall diſtance, as one glare. It appears to me to anſwer a general good to have that aboliſhed on the Copeland, and timely notice thereof given to the world by public advertiſement, and a ſingle Light Houſe erected on the Maidens of Larne; the North and South Lights will be a ſafe guide to approach the Iriſh ſhore with ſtrong weſterly winds, and by ſhaping a proper courſe from the northermoſt light, the Mariner will readily take up that on the Maidens, and in the worſt weather and darkeſt night get proper anchorage in Belfaſt Lough. This obſervation proves the utility of the double Lights, which prevent falling in with the ſoul ground on the County Down coaſt, and ſerve for a proper direction for anchoring in Carrickfergus Lough. If any perſon pleads the continuance of the Copeland, on account of the paſſage between the Mainland and the Copeland Iſle, it is ſo trivial, when compared with the general utility of the Light on the Maidens, that no man of public ſpirited principles can argue partially againſt an univerſal good to the whole Northern Navigation to Clyde, round the Fair Head and Mull of Cantire; but to continue the Copeland, and erect alſo one on the Maidens, would occaſion more miſtakes than the innovation might do good, as they would be ſituated nearly upon a North and South Line, and conſequently both delude and deceive the moſt wary and vigilant. Since the Maiden Light will anſwer every purpoſe for coming into Belfaſt Lough, let me obſerve its utility in ſailing in and out of the harbour of Larne, which is more ſecure in a gale of wind eaſterly, and might be made by the erection of a pier or jetty a moſt commodious harbour, having at all times upwards of three fathoms water; but at preſent it is not to be approached in the night, and more eſpecially when a lee-ſhore: and if the packets were eſtabliſhed here to ſail regularly for the Cairne at Loch Ryan, it would be infinitely more ſafe and ſatisfactory to the North of Ireland, and remove even the idea of being caſt away, from the nature of the ſafe ſituation of the two places, and be by much the ſecureſt navigation between the two kingdoms; and though there may be a difference of a few miles, there can be no delay for the want of water: the horrid wrecks which happen every year, ſhould make every individual active to eſtabliſh means and methods to ſhun ſuch dangers. The maiden-light will be likewiſe of infinite ſervice in long winter nights to all veſſels bound round the North of Ireland, or coming round; and direct a proper courſe equally to the Mull of Cantire, the Highland Iſles, and the Firth of Clyde; it will alſo enable them to take up the Commera light, and avoid Paterſon's Rock off the Iſle of Sanda; whereon there are many annual ſhipwrecks. If theſe obſervations are proved to be juſt and uſeful, which I have made in the courſe of a triennial ſervice, it becomes the humane, as well as the Adventurer in Trade, to exert every means and ability to put them in execution, more eſpecially the double lights on the north and ſouth rocks; but I could wiſh that navigation was conſidered univerſally, and not partially. As the aforementioned dangers are obvious and well known to all who ſail the Iriſh channel, as ſeamen or paſſengers, it is to be hoped the world will be unanimous in the completion of a thing which appears to be ſo much for the public good, to promote which I ſhall be ever happy; and if theſe few hints and remarks ſave the life of one man, or the cargo of one merchant, I ſhall ever look upon it as an ample retaliation to me, who have no other motive than the public good, nor no higher ambition than of being a Britiſh Seaman. But ſhould the aboliſhing the Copeland light be found injurious in any reſpect to the great and extenſive trade of the Town of Belfaſt, the erection of the two lights on the north and ſouth rocks muſt certainly be of moſt univerſal advantage, and in my humble opinion demands and deſerves the encouragement and protection of every Well-wiſher to Trade and Navigation.

TARTARE.

To the Editor of the CAMBRIDGE MAGAZINE.

THE greateſt man of his age has told us, that two millions of fellow-ſubjects, deprived of their liberty, would be fit inſtruments to make ſlaves of the reſt. Surely there is a juſtneſs in his obſervation; thoſe whom we reduce to ſlavery, cannot wiſh well to our freedom. Let us alſo conſider, that without aſſuming that deſpotic authority, which is intolerable to human nature, we may yet retain a power amazingly extenſive. A power over the commerce of a nation, affects the Merchant, the Landholder, and the Manufacturer. Though we cannot dive into their purſes, to wreſt from them what they have already acquired, we can prevent their future acquiſitions. Nay, we can do more; we can make what they poſſeſs already, leſs valuable, by its ſtagnation. Though the power of granting belongs ſolely to themſelves, they will yet have but little power to refuſe. Says the Author of the State of the Nation,

Nation, "Is it of no importance to the thriving American Colonies, that Great Britain, finding her incapacity to defend herſelf, and protect them alſo, ſhould be obliged to confine her fleets and armies to her own coaſts, and leave them expoſed to the ravages of a domeſtic, or the conqueſt of a foreign enemy?" Yes, certainly, it is of the utmoſt importance, and therefore the preſent ſuppoſed meaſures are as unneceſſary, as they are unjuſt; for whilſt the Colonies derive from Great Britain the ineſtimable bleſſing of liberty, they will ſtrain every nerve, in ſupport of a power, by which that bleſſing is to be ſecured. If weakneſs ſhould ever infect the Britiſh empire, its diſtant dependencies will feel the firſt ſymptoms of it. For their own preſervation they will exert themſelves, in a common cauſe, and for their own ſakes they will aſſiſt their mother country, whilſt by aſſiſting her, they protect themſelves. But if we reduce them to a ſituation more deplorable than that of a French Colony, from that moment our intereſts are ſeparate, what terms can they expect from any enemy, that will be worſe than ſlavery? Our very avarice ſhould direct us to addreſs ourſelves to freedom, which is always liberal, rather than to ſlavery, which never makes any return. Let this content us: that their increaſe and their proſperity, ſhall depend upon ſufferance, and their very exiſtence, upon our protection; that the ſea, the common benefit of mankind, may be denied them, that the labour of their hands, the ſtrength and the ingenuity which nature has beſtowed upon them, ſhall be converted to our purpoſes; but, for our own ſakes, let us not diſcourage that induſtry, which is to benefit ourſelves: what we permit them to acquire, let that be their own.

Thus, on every preſent, and every future conſideration, I ſhould think myſelf an enemy to Great Britain, ſhould I propoſe to give worſe terms to a people unendeared by former connections, unacquainted with liberty, and deſtitute of any claim upon our juſtice, than thoſe which are demanded for our fellow-ſubjects. But it muſt not, therefore, be forgotten, that they have long been our friends and brothers; and that another ſyſtem cannot be eſtabliſhed, without a violation of national faith, a departure from our juſtice, and, at one time, perhaps, the ſhedding of their blood. We ſhould be well aſſured of the rectitude of our cauſe, we ſhould advance to the utmoſt limits of negotiation, before we draw the ſword, againſt our brothers. We ſhall prevail, with certainty, indeed, but we may not prevail, without a conteſt. And, tho' the force of terror only, may give temporary eſtabliſhment to our authority, the ſword and the executioner muſt maintain it. From men deprived of every thing that they hold moſt dear, and deprived of it, by their friends, what may not be expected? Any thing ſhould be expected, except their ſubmiſſion. What then are the ultimate objects of the moſt oppreſſive laws, and moſt ſanguinary councils? Will they reſtore us to that brotherly affection, which infuſed the ſame ſoul, into every part of our empire, or procure us an uncertain quiet, a diſaffected ſubmiſſion? Let France expect ſuch a ſubmiſſion from Corſica; by our ſupineneſs ſhe will obtain it: and ſhe may well be contented with it —— She is accuſtomed to govern, by fear; and over a people, where heretofore ſhe had no authority, even that influence will be ſome acquiſition. But neither her numerous armies, nor her mighty power, nor her vicinity to that devoted iſland, nor the paucity of its inhabitants, can enſure to her a quiet and an uſeful poſſeſſion, while ſhe finds an en enemy in the hearts of the people. But by us, if poſſible, ſtill leſs is to be expected: with leſs diſproportioned force, we may encounter a more rooted antipathy. The Corſicans never taſted freedom, under a French adminiſtration; ſhe has only prevented their emancipation, from the tyranny of Genoa, and will receive them under a milder oppreſſion. But the Americans will be deprived of a liberty, which they have already poſſeſſed many years, under the tutelage of Great Britain. A more violent change, a more intolerable perdition. And are theſe meaſures wiſe, whoſe very ſucceſs has but this for their object, and whoſe failure is ruin? Are theſe the principles, by which freemen ſhould govern freemen? Is this that invincible union, and that firm eſtabliſhment, by which Britain ſhall hold the Weſt-Indies, in her right hand, and the Eaſt, in her left? Or is this the wiſdom which muſt heal public credit of a thouſand wounds, and ſupport the weight of a tottering empire? There may come a time, when the diſtreſſes of Great Britain, may require the utmoſt efforts of a grateful people, and our poſterity may find, by a fatal experience, that the ſword was but an ill interpreter of charters; and that the characters of freedom, will not be leſs indelible, in the breaſts of the Americans, if they be written in the blood of their foreſathers. What ſhall I ſay of theſe meaſures? That they are ſo impolitic, that we ſhould reject them, though juſtice did not condemn them; that they are ſo unjuſt, that we ſhould reject them, were they ever ſo politic.

AMERICANUS.

By a young LADY, *on being questioned for uncommon Pensiveness.*

AH ceaſe, my friend, nor more attempt to ſhow,
That from myſelf my ſad misfortunes flow;
Thy ſtern reproach each ſecret pang reveals,
And my hand dictates what my boſom feels.
Let my full heart in ſighs its woes convey,
My eyes their tributary drops ſtill pay;
Yet let this ſilent ſenſe of inward pain,
Within thy breaſt ſoft ſympathy maintain.
Let Friendſhip govern, and let Nature bind,
Nor heap freſh tortures on a tortur'd mind.
If here a weary ſolitude I bear,
And court deſtruction but to know deſpair;
If here alone reflection's power I prove,
Quit the gay ſcene to tread the loneſome grove,
No common care has wrought my ſoul to grief,
No lenient balm can give that ſoul relief;
No med'cine's aid can bid my feelings ceaſe,
No ſoft perſuaſives lull my breaſt to peace,
Firm in affliction muſt this heart remain,
Drink deep the poiſon'd draught, and hug the galling chain.
And think if thus each vary'd ſenſe ſtands ſtill,
And wiſdom leaves the captivated will;
If here Religion yields its ſacred ſway,
And Reaſon lingers in its beſt eſſay,
That heav'nly beam which guides th' immortal ſoul,
Adorns, corrects, and dignifies the whole;
If here its all enlight'ning ray is loſt,
And the ſoft mind in paſſion's tempeſt toſt,
Can thy weak reas'ning in effect be more,
And calm a mind no reaſon can reſtore.
Forbid it ſenſe, the raſh attempt then leave,
But pity ſtill, for ſtill thy friend muſt grieve,
And dull Philoſophy may teach, in vain,
The harſh decrees which nature can't maintain;
Let the ſad ſtrain thy gentle boſom move,
My crime is weakneſs, and my fault is love;
Love, which in guiltleſs triumph rules my Soul,
Attracts each yielding ſenſe, and ſways the whole
In guiltleſs triumph; for I ſtill ſhall prove
The child of virtue, tho' the ſlave of love.
Whate'er I view in lov'd Lyſander's eyes,
Whate'er the graces which in him I prize,
No charm ſo potent is, no grace ſo ſtrong,
To ſully innocence, or virtue wrong,
Virtue, whoſe ſacred light can all beſtow
The great firſt cauſe of every good below;
Yet led by virtue, long the youth I've lov'd,
In one ſad hour (by beauty's force unmov'd)
I heard, and wond'ring what I heard, approv'd,
"Oh name for ever lov'd, for ever dear,"
Why reaſon abſent! why Lyſander here!
My bluſhing check, my ſecret griefs reveal;
'Tis his to conquer, as 'tis mine to feel.
In nature's beauties ſkill'd, immortal POPE
Gave to his pen, as to his fancy, ſcope,
Painted to life ſad ELOISA's woes,
And bid his muſe her wretched tale diſcloſe;
Bids beauty view her fate with weeping eyes,
And echo back her penitential ſighs;
Feel in each line the pangs her boſom knew,
Condemn her guilt, yet pity as they view!
Oh! could'ſt thou now again thy aid reſtore,
Again the heart's moſt ſecret ſprings explore,
Where could'ſt thou, charming Bard, more juſt than here,
Gain the ſoft ſigh or unavailing tear.
For me thou mightſt renew the melting tale,
For me bid pity in each breaſt prevail,
While thus Lyſander ſteals on every hour,
And all my captive boſom owns his power.
Through the dull round of each ſucceeding day,
On him my wand'ring thoughts ſucceeding ſtray;
In mighty dreams his imag'd form I view,
And e'en in ſleep the fleeting ſhade purſue;
Yet be each miſchief multiplied on me,
Woes yet unknown, if he may yet be free.
Sigh not Lyſander, for thy grief diſplay'd
Invents new torments for thy wretched maid.
Ill fated youth, on either path undone,
The conſtant lover, or the duteous ſon!
He fears, too juſtly fears, in each ſad hour,
The ſad exertion of parental power;
While love and grief contend within his breaſt,
And nature bids ſtern duty be conteſt.
Oh ſtruggling merit, how thy griefs combine
To tear thy youthful breaſt, to torture mine!
Oh fatal proſpect! here, methinks, I ſee
A father's frowns, a father's harſh decree,
That aged face in ſmiles he ever ſaw,
And views it ſtill with reverential awe;
Yet here ambition conquers nature's voice,
The blooming offſpring of his virtuous choice,
Unmoved he ſpurns from his protecting arms,
At once to nature deaf, and all her ſoft alarms.
Oh! can I think on this my much-lov'd friend,
Theſe ſecret pangs which cannot ſee their end,
And yet reſtrain my momentary ſigh.
And check the ſoft'ning drop that fills my eye?
Ah no! be ſilent then; but tears beſtow
For ſad ſenſations that thou can'ſt not know;
For more, much more, than here my pen reveals
My tortured heart too exquiſitely feels.

JULIET.

A

A SONG.

From the Spaniſh Lady, *a Muſical Entertainment, in two Acts, juſt publiſhed.*

WITH ſcorn I view that inſect race,
Who blemiſh woman's faireſt grace;
Thoſe flutt'rers of an hour:
In wanton miſchef, who deſtroy
Good humour's early opening joy,
Sweet as the May-morn flow'r,

Shake, ſhake them off, ye fair, in haſte,
They poiſon ev'ry bud they taſte,
And ſtray but to devour:
Oh, may they ne'er ſucceſsful be,
Ne'er ſip the bloom of beauty's tree,
Sweet as the May-morn flow'r.

Give me, great Love, my fav'rite one,
I tune the note to her alone,
Her truth my conſtant theme;
With her, may ev'ry hour of life
Flow ſweetly on, unvex'd with ſtrife,
Smooth as the gliding ſtream!

To a Young Man *who complained that his Eyes were too weak to read at Night.*

AN oriental wit has ſaid,
(As may in Perſian Tales be read)
That folks who ſeemingly are blind,
Could ſee, were they to ſee inclin'd;
And ſome, who well, and clearly ſee,
To ſerve a purpoſe,—blind can be:
True pleaſure muſt be bought with pains;
Open your eyes, to feed your brains;
Young man revolve theſe truths I pray,
See well where Wiſdom leads the way;
Quick ſighted as a Lynx to fame,
See well what ſinks, exalts a name;
Let not the Syren charms of ſloth
Cut off fair learning's promis'd growth:
Be blind whenever theſe entice;
Be blind, and deaf to every Vice.

The RELAPSE.

TOO long, alas! (depriv'd of reſt)
The God of Love diſturb'd my breaſt,
Each hour more dull, more tedious grew,
And how I liv'd I ſcarcely knew;
Till rous'd, in rage I fairly ſwore,
I'd wear the ſervile chain no more;
But roam at large, devoid of care,
All ſprightly, blythe, and debonair.
Sure Liberty, beſt boon of Heav'n,
To all alike is freely giv'n!
The Turtle ſeeks his fav'rite dove,
And coos in every ſhady grove;
The Bee, (a thing of little pow'r)
Sips nectar from each fragrant flow'r;
Then why ſhould I alone remain,
To tug an ever-galling chain?
Now Liberty inſpir'd my tongue,
And warbled ſoft the vales among,
And Echo caught the pleaſing ſound,
And ſpread the fav'rite notes around;
Whilſt careleſs, all the live long day,
I ſung at eaſe my conſtant lay;
And ev'ry night I ſunk to reſt,
And not a ſigh eſcap'd my breaſt.
Oh! envy'd ſtate! too bleſt to laſt!
(So Summer yields to Winter's blaſt,)
Oh! Liberty! of late my boaſt,
How ſoon! and, ah! how ſweetly loſt!
For ſee my Lucy, heav'nly maid!
Alone, beneath yon pendant ſhade;
Adieu, thy charms no more appear,
No more their wonted beauty wear.
Oh! God of Love! to thee I bow;
Accept the late repentant vow:
With joy I own thy ſovereign ſway,
And hence will live but to obey.
But, oh! attend thy votive's prayer,
Oh! heal his wounds, and ſoothe his care;
Bid her with equal rapture glow,
And let her feel for others woe.
'Tis not the dimple of her face,
A ſtudy'd look, or borrow'd grace;
Thoſe arts which females oft put on,
To draw the unſuſpecting on;
No! 'tis the beauties of her mind,
With innate goodneſs aptly join'd,
Which riſe ſuperior to each charm,
And which will never ceaſe to warm.
Theſe, theſe ſhall pleaſe, when fade away
The charms you now ſo well diſplay;
When not a bluſh, (delightful grace!)
Adorns the features of your face,
Then Liberty I'll nobly ſcorn,
Nor will I once thy abſence mourn;
For reaſon, ſenſe, and love with me
Superior riſe to Liberty.
O dearer far than wealth or pow'r,
(Fortune's beſt but fickle dow'r)
If yet thy unſuſpecting heart
Has never felt Love's pleaſing ſmart,
Conſider what I now endure;
You gave the wound, oh! give the cure!
And bid me henceforth live to prove,
The joys of Friendſhip and of Love.

The following Prologue *and* Epilogue *were ſpoke to the Siege of* Damaſcus, *performed by the young Gentlemen of an Academy at Newington, in Surry.*

PROLOGUE.

Spoke by a Boy of eight Years of Age.

HARD is the taſk in this enlighten'd age,
For men of genius to attempt the Stage;
But harder ſtill, for ſuch as me to try,
By ſoothing arts to blind the Critic's eye:—

And

And yet, unleſs you ſmile, I greatly fear,
Not one of my poor comrades will appear;
They all are trembling for the ſteps they've taken,
And ſend me here, forſooth, to ſave their bacon.
'Tis now, alas! too late to be afraid,
Our Bark's at ſea, and we the *ſtorm muſt wade*;
(Speaks to thoſe behind the Scenes.)
You need not fear,—get ready in your places,
For here's a lovely group of ſmiling faces;
They'll look pleaſant, and there is no doubt,
But they'll fit patiently and hear you out,—
(Turning to the Audience.)
I've one Thing more, and then my Taſk is done
(Methinks, already you muſt wiſh me gone.)
Male creatures all, we've not one female here,
Who can in ſweet Eudocia's part appear:
The caſe is bad; perhaps you'll ſay 'tis ſhocking;
I think I hear ſome one among you mocking;
(Looks forward.)
Who whiſpers, *Boys in Petticoats?—what ſtuff,*
It is but one—*(laughing)* a pretty minx enough;
She's ſomewhat awkward, I muſt freely own,
But you'll excuſe it, now the cauſe is known:
Some twelve years hence, 'leſs death our hopes ſhould kill,
We'll *manage* Petticoats with *better* ſkill.

EPILOGUE.

Enter Eudocia, followed by the little Boy who ſpoke the Prologue.

Eudoa.

YOU ſpeak the Epilogue!—for what—or why?
Can you, Sir, ſpeak it, half as well as I?

Boy.

Why not?—I ſpoke the Prologue.

Eudocia.

Very true——

Boy.

And can the Epilogue, as well as you.

Eudocia.

No more diſpute the point, you little elf.

Boy.

Marry come up!—what airs you give yourſelf!

Eudocia.

Nay, don't be rude, for I'm a woman now.

Boy.

A Woman! *(laughing)* well, that's very fine, I vow;
A Boy in petticoats, you ſhould have ſaid.
But though you've got a tail, you have no head.
You really make me bluſh to hear you talk,
And, do but ſee, how awkwardly you walk.
(laughi.)

Eudocia.

Urchin, no more!—how dare you make ſo free?
Away—and leave the Epilogue to me.
Begone—or dread my vengeance!—why d'ye ſtand?

Boy.

O Ma'am *(laughing)* your humble ſervant at command.
For once, to pleaſe you, I'll indulge your pride,
So mount your hobby-horſe, my dear, and ride:
But have a care, leſt he ſhould trip or ſtumble,
You'll much repent it, ſhould the Critics grumble,
In ſuch a caſe, O! how you'll fret and vex,
They'll ſhew but little mercy to your ſex.
(laughing.)
So fare you well, I leave you to your fate,
And wiſh you mayn't be ſorry when too late.
(Exit.)

Eudocia, affectedly.

Bleſs me!—This Boy's impertinence and clutter
Has quite confus'd me?—How my ſpirits flutter!
Bear with my weakneſs, for a moment, pray,
I ſcarce know what to do, or what to ſay.—
This female dreſs, I own, has giv'n me pain,
'Tis o'er—I'll ne'er *diſguiſe myſelf* again:
But act thro' life, the nobleſt part I can,
And in my future conduct be *the man*.——
So much for *Spouting*;—we have had our fill;
And you, good Folks, have ſeen our want of ſkill.
The Actor's walk's a dang'rous path to tread;
Unhappy they, who ſeek that path for bread:
For nobler purpoſes *we* have in view,
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And if as in Phyſic they ſkilful ſhould be,
Alas our poor Country, 'tis over with thee!
O that Heav'n in pity to us would but doom,
That the two ſhould together be lock'd in a room,
There preſcribe for each other as a due reparation,
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A One-ey'd Watchman will ſuffice,
For common thieves to wait;
But he need have an hundred eyes,
Who's Watchman of the ſtate.

An ADDRESS.

YOUR foes, Maſter Horne,
Will laugh you to ſcorn,
If thus you go Alderman-making:
Then prithee be quiet,
And breed no more riot;
Or you'll be by your friends all forſaken.
Go things how they will,
Be you eaſy and ſtill,
For fear you ſhou'd get into trouble;
"Let matters of ſtate
"Diſquiet the great,
You'll, at length, find yourſelf made a bubble.
Leave the *Bull* and the *Bear*,
To your good friend the Mayor,
And leave off his knack of haranguing;
It will look very bad,
And make your flock ſad,
To ſee their poor ſhepherd a hanging.
On St. Thomas's day
Keep out of the way,
Send word you are ſick in your bed:
For tho' you perſiſt
To enter the liſt,
You'll ne'er get your black coat dy'd red.

The PLURALIST.

A Pluraliſt (how awful is the name!
Ah, dear profeſſion, ſold to public ſhame!)
Will purchaſe good fat livings out of hand,
Smoothly as Varus will your houſe or land.
So grateleſs Jobbers hoard the golden grain,
And Pluto's pleas'd while poverty's in pain;
Will in their bargains tell ten thouſand lies,
Deaf to poor widows, or to orphans' cries.
By ſuch a baſe monopolizing trade
Of benefits in ſweet conjunction laid,
Poor Curates truckle for a cruſt of bread,
And dull religion droops her ſick'ning head.
O GEORGE! Thou Ruler of the Britiſh Iſle,
Around whoſe throne both peace and glory ſmile;
Thou fam'd for wiſdom, as for greatneſs fam'd,
And virtue (which is greatneſs truly nam'd);
Thou in whoſe ev'ry action bear'ſt a part
RELIGION, which exalts thy princely heart;
Reſtrain her growing ruin's ſwift career,
And nobly fix her in her native ſphere;
With godlike rage her enemies controul,
And prop that glory, that inſpires thy ſoul.
Let not a maid ſo pure, by lawleſs arms,
Be baſely raviſh'd of ſuch heav'nly charms;
A tender lamb of thy own ſacred fold,
Let not like common merchandize be ſold:
But blaſt thoſe ſavage butchers, that wou'd ſpill
Her precious blood,—and ſwear they do no ill;
Strike trembling terror through each guilty breaſt,
Suppreſs the worthleſs proud, and raiſe th'oppreſs'd;
Curb glitt'ring vice, exalt the humble bard,
And meek-ey'd merit crown with its reward.
So ſhalt thou flouriſh, "of the Faith Defender,"
In ſpite of Virtue's Traitors, of Pretender:
And when thy body here diſſolved lies,
Thy ſoul triumphant ſhall aſcend the ſkies:
With freſheſt laurels thou ſhalt there be crown'd,
Where joys immortal and unmix'd abound;
While here ſucceeding ages bleſs thy name,
Inſcrib'd with honour on the rolls of fame.

The Harmony of CREATION *and* SALVATION,
An ANTHEM;
On CHRISTMAS-DAY, 1769.
Addreſſed to Mr. Alex. Thomſon.

——*Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the Sins of the World.* St. John i. 29.

CEleſtial Muſe again
Exert thy nobleſt ſtrain,
An elevated pitch, to deeds divine;
Above thy uſual note,
With fit accordance float,
With vaſt ideas ſwell each glowing line,
When the Creator view'd,
The Seeds of Nature crude,
Convulſive Pow'rs (he ſaid) who Chaos rend,
By my creative might,
I will your parts unite,
Ye elemental foes, *your diſcord end*."*
Then Harmony had birth,
Or e'er the perfect earth,
Prime iſſue of the pure immortal Word,
Mean-while the heav'nly band
Join in full chorus grand,
Praiſing to all eternity, The LORD!
The vocal ſounds aſpire,
To many a golden lyre,
By ſweet, harmonious, ſacred fingers ſwept,
While Diſcord, all aghaſt,
Flew with Confuſion vaſt,
Obedient, in remoteſt corners ſlept.
'Till God's eternal foe,
From Hell's dire cavern low,
Diſcordant he, his maſſive bonds had broke,
His load of guilt to ſhare,
Leſs grievous thought to bear,
If he on man could lay his monſtrous yoke,
With inharmonious jarr,
Soon Nature ſet at war,
And Diſcord ſow'd in man's primeval fold,
Beguil'd the happy pair
To forfeit Eden's air,
Through diſobedience from celeſtial mould,
Whoſe race long went aſtray,
In Error's mazy way,

* Milton.

Until

And yet, unleſs you ſmile, I greatly fear,
Not one of my poor comrades will appear:
They all are trembling for the ſteps they've taken,
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Will laugh you to scorn,
If thus you go Alderman-making:
Then prithee be quiet,
And breed no more riot;
Or you'll be by your friends all forsaken.
Go things how they will,
Be you easy and still,
For fear you shou'd get into trouble;
"Let matters of state
"Disquiet the great,
You'll, at length, find yourself made a bubble.
Leave the *Bull* and the *Bear*,
To your good friend the Mayor,
And leave off his knack of haranguing;
It will look very bad,
And make your flock sad,
To see their poor shepherd a hanging.
On St. Thomas's day
Keep out of the way,
Send word you are sick in your bed:
For tho' you persist
To enter the list,
You'll ne'er get your black coat dy'd red.

The PLURALIST.

A Pluralist (how awful is the name!
Ah, dear profession, sold to public shame!)
Will purchase good fat livings out of hand,
Smoothly as Varus will your house or land.
So great eless Jobbers hoard the golden grain,
And Pluto's pleas'd while poverty's in pain;
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Deaf to poor widows, or to orphans' cries.
By such a base monopolizing trade
Of benefits in sweet conjunction laid,
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O GEORGE! Thou Ruler of the British Isle,
Around whose throne both peace and glory smile;
Thou fam'd for wisdom, as for greatness fam'd,
And virtue (which is greatness truly nam'd);
Thou in whose ev'ry action bear'st a part
RELIGION, which exalts thy princely heart;
Restrain her growing ruin's swift career,
And nobly fix her in her native sphere;
With godlike rage her enemies controul,
And prop that glory, that inspires thy soul.
Let not a maid so pure, by lawless arms,
Be basely ravish'd of such heav'nly charms;
A tender lamb of thy own sacred fold,
Let not like common merchandize be sold:
But blast those savage butchers, that wou'd spill
Her precious blood,—and swear they do no ill;
Strike trembling terror through each guilty breast,
Suppress the worthless proud, and raise th'oppress'd;
Curb glitt'ring vice, exalt the humble hard,
And meek-ey'd merit crown with its reward.
So shalt thou flourish, "of the Faith Defender,"
In spite of Virtue's Traitors, of Pretender:
And when thy body here dissolved lies,
Thy soul triumphant shall ascend the skies:
With freshest laurels thou shalt there be crowned,
Where joys immortal and unmix'd abound;
While here succeeding ages bless thy name,
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Convulsive Pow'rs (he said) who Chaos rend,
By my creative might,
I will your parts unite,
Ye elemental foes, *your discord end*."*
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Or e'er the perfect earth,
Prime issue of the pure immortal Word,
Mean-while the heav'nly band
Join in full chorus grand,
Praising to all eternity, The LORD!
The vocal sounds aspire,
To many a golden lyre,
By sweet, harmonious, sacred fingers swept,
While Discord, all aghast,
Flew with Confusion vast,
Obedient, in remotest corners slept.
Till God's eternal foe,
From Hell's dire cavern low,
Discordant he, his massive bonds had broke,
His load of guilt to share,
Less grievous thought to bear,
If he on man could lay his monstrous yoke,
With inharmonious jarr,
Soon Nature set at war,
And Discord sow'd in man's primeval fold,
Beguil'd the happy pair
To forfeit Eden's air,
Through disobedience from celestial mould,
Whose race long went astray,
In Error's mazy way,

* Milton.

Until

Until the ſaving guide of Souls was born;
The news propitious ran,
Salvation to loſt man,
Who celebrates with joy the mighty morn.
Th' ethereal empire rung,
While holy angels ſung,
Song of the ſpring of bright eternal day,
In human veſture then,
About to ſhine on men,
And light all nations with his bliſsful ray.
The ſtartled ſhepherds hear
The ſolemn anthem clear,
Who all attentive now, ſoul-raviſh'd they;
Ne'er on the paſt'ral plains,
Heard ſuch melodious ſtrains,
From oaten reed, or ruſtic roundelay.
Led by a lucid ſtar,
The Magi from afar,
Perplext, with mighty expectations go,
For never they before,
In aſtronomic lore,
A heav'nly aſpect found auſpicious ſo;
Who all arriving now,
With adorations bow,
At once convinc'd, the learn'd and ſimple, ſee
The long-predicted gueſt,
In honour'd Beth'lem, reſt
Within a ſtable poor, Th' Epiphany!
The infant deity,
Grand boaſt of poverty,
Enthroned in the manger, pillar bright,
Whoſe luſtre will ſurprize
The Scribe and worldly wiſe,
Diſpel in time the ſhades of mental night.
With bluſhes all be-dy'd,
Stood unbelieving Pride,
To ſee the flow'r of heav'n ſo humbly ſpring,
With doubts bedimm'd her eyes,
MESSIAH! ſhe denies,
No regal pomp awaited round the King.
Th' effulgent Majeſty,
Which fills the Heav'ns high,
Could ne'er have been by mortal ſight endur'd,
Therefore IMMANUEL!
With his lov'd man to dwell,
Himſelf within a veil of fleſh immur'd.
His life, throughout from youth,
All miracle, all truth,
From pens inſpir'd, the treaſur'd parts remain,
The ample all excel
What human tongue could tell,
Nor could the learned world the books contain.
At laſt, the fatal tree,
An awful tragedy,
Preſents the Saviour nail'd, and wounded wide,
Whoſe precious blood out-guſh'd,
Our ſcarlet ſins out-bluſht,
Now white as ſnow, waſh'd by that living tide.
Thus Chriſt reſign'd his breath,
Victorious over death,
Triumphant, heav'n aſcending, he reſumes
The great Divinity,
In Trinal Unity,
His interceding part for man aſſumes.

T. S.

To Mr. GARRICK.

On the Death of Mr. HOLLAND.

DEAR Davy, give me leave to join,
A tributary tear:
A tributary tear, with thine,
For one you held moſt dear.

'Tis all we can repay the dead,
His merit to defend;
Merit how great! if only ſaid,
That Garrick was his friend.

His friend! yet more; as far as art
Could grace the mimic ſtage;
Or genius genius could impart,
To pleaſe a taſteful age.

Hence Holland pleas'd; whate'er his taſk;
Whate'er the Poet's theme;
When, or in Buſkin's, or in Maſque,
He fought, and gain'd eſteem.

If this an excellence we deem;
The mimic ſtage apart,
His decent manners claim'd eſteem,
From every feeling heart.

Hence, Relatives, and Friends, with you,
A general loſs ſuſtain;
And darkling, in this narrow view,
Of partial Fate complain.

But what is Fate? an idle name,
A creature of the mind;
Whatever is, full right the ſame;
And man alone is blind.

'Tis better far to hope (I own)
That a more glorious birth
Will, after ſuch an *Exit* crown
His Plaudite on earth

To the Memory of Mr. HOLLAND.

WHAT various Griefs do upon Life attend!
We die each Time we loſe the Boſom Friend.
Farewell, Dear Charles! alas! too lately known,
Whom honour bravely challeng'd for her own.
Scarce had we dry'd our tears for Powel's fate,
Whom all had cauſe to love, and none to hate,
But hungry death his keeneſt arrow ſped,
And mingled thee amongſt the Worthies dead;
Peace to thy manes! and accept this tear,
The grateful tribute of the humbleſt here.

Stockholm, Nov. 24. The Sieur Halledai, one of the commiſſioners of the Bank, having converted to his own uſe 500,000 dahlers, copper money belonging to the crown, was arreſted ſome time ago, and committed to priſon on that account; but the day before yeſterday he found means to make his eſcape, and a reward of 2000 crowns is offered for retaking him.

Rome, Nov. 29. On Sunday laſt the pope made his ſolemn entrance for taking poſſeſſion of the Holy See. His holineſs was on horſeback, accompanied with four conſervators of Rome, and followed by cardinals, Roman princes and prelates, on horſeback likewiſe. Such of the cardinals whom age or infirmities had hindered from being of the cavalcade, repaired to St. John's of Lateran, to receive his holineſs. This pompous ceremony was diſturbed by a very unfortunate accident: As his holineſs was coming from the capitol, the horſe which he was riding ſuddenly ſtarted, and threw his holineſs down upon the pavement; but as the road had luckily been ſanded, he received no hurt, and the domeſtics got him directly up again; his holineſs then drank a glaſs of water, and after walking ſome time, continued the proceſſion in an open chariot. When he arrived at St. John of Lateran, he performed there all the cuſtomary ceremonies, and ended them by going up to the balcony of that edifice, from whence he gave his benediction to a prodigious number of people, who had met upon that occaſion. As ſoon as the pope returned to the apoſtolic palace, leeches were applied to him, and he ſlept without interruption during the whole night; and on the next morning gave his audiences, went out in the evening as uſual, and continues to enjoy perfect health. His fall was occaſioned by his riding a managed horſe, which the ſhouts of the people cauſed to rear up in ſuch a manner, that the attendants could not prevent him from throwing his rider.

Nancy, Dec. 6. They write from Bitche in German Lorrain, that on the 28th of laſt month, about ſix o'clock in the evening, ſome meteors were obſerved in that part of the province, which alarmed the inhabitants very much. Globes of fire, of a conſiderable ſize, fell perpendicularly with a great exploſion; others glanced off horizontally, and diſappeared without making any noiſe. In different places theſe fires appeared in different forms, and ſeemed to extend to the extremity of the horizon with a kind of rumbling noiſe; and the light which proceeded from them was as bright as the ſun at mid-day, and continued near a minute in ſome places. The weather was clear but cold, and for ſome days before it was very rainy and windy.

We have received advice that the ſame phænomenon was obſerved at different places in Alſace.

Paris, Dec. 8. They write from Rouen, that on the 1ſt inſtant, about half an hour after ſix in the evening, a ſhock of an earthquake was felt there, which continued for two or three ſeconds, and terrified the inhabitants very much, but happily no damage enſued. This ſhock was hardly felt at Houlme, about a league from Rouen, but about half paſt ten the ſame evening, two ſhocks, much more violent, were felt there, which laſted near a minute. The houſes and furniture were violently ſhook, and the inhabitants extremely frightened; and at the time that this earthquake happened, a remarkable bright light in the ſky was obſerved towards the weſt, which went off immediately after the ſhocks. The ſame earthquake was perceived at Verſailles, at 36 minutes after ſix.

Paris, Dec. 11. Letters from Languedoc adviſe, that on the 12th of laſt month, between three and four in the afternoon, the convent of Urſulines at Mende, was ſet on fire by lightning, and the whole building, though very large, was conſumed in a quarter of an hour, together with all the furniture and other effects therein. The nuns and others belonging to the houſe, happily eſcaped the flames. The biſhop of Mende was preſent, and provided apartments in his palace for thoſe nuns who were infirm, and others who had no relations or friends in the neighbourhood. The ſame evening there was a violent ſtorm, attended with thunder.

Conſtantinople, Oct. 13. The Calga, brother to the kan of the Tartars, has made a freſh incurſion into the Ruſſian territories on the left of the Boriſthenes, has plundered all the places he has paſſed through, and brought home 10,000 ſlaves. He had the precaution to leave good garriſons at Orcapi, Caſſa, and other places in Crimea.

Naples, Nov. 7. The court having received intelligence of the Ruſſian fleet being bound to the Mediterranean, has iſſued an order to admit the ſhips belonging to it into any of the ports within the King's dominions; provided nevertheleſs that they are guilty of no acts of hoſtility, and that no more than three ſhips be ſuffered to enter the ſame port at one time; and likewiſe to permit them to repair any damages they may have received, and to take in ſuch proviſions and other neceſſaries as they may ſtand in need of (military ſtores excepted) which his majeſty ſtrictly forbids they ſhould be ſupplied with on any pretence whatever.

On *Monday*, *Nov.* 27, at eleven o'clock, came on in the court of King's-Bench, before Lord Chief Juſtice Mansfield, and the reſt of the judges of that court, the long expected motion, "Whether Sam. Vaughan, Eſq; ſhould not ſhew cauſe in a complaint, at the ſuit of his grace the duke of Grafton, relative to the ſum of five thouſand pounds offered by that gentleman to his grace, for procuring his ſon the reverſionary grant of clerk of the crown in the iſland of Jamaica."

The lawyers employed on both ſides ſupported the ſentiments of their leaders, which continued till after four o'clock, when my lord Mansfield, (after obſerving on the fact and pleadings with great good ſenſe and accuracy) with the unanimous conſent of his brother judges, made the rule abſolute.

Lawyers for the defendant.

Mr. Wedderburn, Mr. Lee.

For the Plaintiff.

The Solicitor General, Mr. Wallace, Mr. Ranby.

On *Wedneſday*, *Nov.* 29, The remonſtrance and petition from the freeholders of the county of Buckingham, was preſented to the king at the levee by the hon. Tho. Hampden, chairman at the general meeting, the hon. Henry Grenville, John Aubrey, John Calcraft, and Edmund Burke, Eſqrs. all members of the houſe of commons. Lord Verney was unable to attend, and the hon. Sir William Stanhope, who had engaged to make the motion at the general meeting, was prevented by illneſs from giving his attendance either at Ayleſbury, or at court, he has ſigned the petition, which is ſigned alſo by above 1800 freeholders.---Lord Temple was at the levee.

The following pirates were carried from Newgate in two carts, and executed at Execution Dock, viz. Edward Pinnel for ſinking and deſtroying the Iſabella merchant ſhip, captain Henderſon; Thomas Ailſbre, Samuel Ailſbre, William Grearey, alias Juſtice, alias Ward, William Wenham and Richard Hide, for piratically entering a Dutch ſhip, two leagues from Beachy Head, and ſtealing ſixty hats, &c.

It is ſaid Pinnel, before his execution, confeſſed that he was the perſon who murdered capt. Henderſon on board the Iſabella, on the German ſea, in April laſt, and that two others of the crew were concerned with him.

Pinnel was tried for the above murder at the Old Bailey, but acquitted, through a miſtake in the indictment.

Friday, *Dec.* 1, One Thomas Dyer, of Glaſſonbury, actually ſold his wife to farmer Ward, of Poldſham near Wells, for twenty pounds, and gave a bond of indemnification to the latter, as ſecurity againſt any action that might hereafter be brought for *crim. con.* The wife, it ſeems, had lived with the farmer for a twelvemonth paſt, and the huſband was unable to prevail on her to return home; which made him *prudently* reſolve to come to an ecclairciſſement with the farmer, and they ſoon ſettled matters in the above amicable manner.--- Dyer, after receiving the money, generouſly gave the ringers a crown to ring a *merry* peal on the occaſion.

Saturday, *Dec.* 2, Bills were this day ſtuck up at the Royal Exchange for men to man eight guard ſhips.

Monday, *Dec.* 4, A man was carried before the ſitting alderman at Guildhall, having been detected in a coach near Smithfield on Sunday night with a ſack, in which was contained the body of a woman, ſtolen out of ſome burial ground. The body was carried to St. Sepulchre's bonehouſe, and the man was ſent to Wood-ſtreet Compter for further examination.

Tueſday, *Dec.* 5, A cauſe came on to be tried before lord Mansfield in the court of King's-bench, Weſtminſter, wherein the innkeeper of the Red Croſs, at Charing-croſs, was plaintiff, and Sir William Beauchamp Proctor defendant, for hiring and beſpeaking the plaintiff's houſe for votes on one of the days of the Middleſex election, and eatables to the amount of 60l. and non-payment of the bill of fare; and after a full hearing, the council for Sir William paid fifty pounds in court; and the jury, which was ſpecial, found a verdict for the defendant, and the plaintiff to pay all coſts of ſuit.

Wedneſday, *Dec.* 6, About half paſt eight o'clock, Doyle and Valline, the two cutters, were taken in a cart from Newgate through the city to Whitechapel, and thence up the road to Bethnal-green, attended by the ſheriffs, &c. with the gallows made for the purpoſe, in another cart. It was fixed in the croſs-road, near the end of Cock-lane. There was an inconceivable number of people aſſembled, and many bricks, tiles, ſtones, &c. thrown while the gallows was fixing, and a great apprehenſion of a general tumult, notwithſtanding the perſuaſion and endeavours of ſeveral gentlemen to appeaſe the ſame. The unhappy ſufferers were therefore obliged to be turned off before the uſual time allowed on ſuch occaſion, which was about eleven o'clock; when, after hanging about 50 minutes, they were cut down and delivered to their friends.

Mr. Sheriff Sawbridge addreſſed the populace, and told them, that every proper ſtep

ſtep had been taken to ſave the lives of the criminals; but as it was thought neceſſary to make them a public example, his duty obliged him to ſee the laws of his country properly executed, which he was determined to do, even if he loſt his own life in the undertaking.

During the execution, the mob ſeized a decent young man, whom they charged with being a ſpy, and after beating him very ſeverely, cut the hair off his head, and would have cut off his ears, but for the interpoſition of ſome gentlemen.

The following is the declaration of John Doyle, who was executed yeſterday at Bethnal-green. It is literally as it was ſpoken by himſelf, and as it was delivered by him into the hands of the ſheriff.

'I John Doyle, do heareby declare as my 'laſt Dieing Words in the Preaſence of my 'Almighty God that I am as innocent of 'the Fact I am now to Die for as the Child 'unboarn Let my Blood lay to that wicked 'Man who has purchaſt it with Gold and 'them notorious wretches who ſwore it 'falſely away.'

Valline likewiſe perſiſted in his innocence to his laſt moments.

The ſheriffs gave ſtrict orders to the executioner neither to ſtrip the unhappy ſufferers, nor to compound for their cloaths, but to deliver them to their friends, and they would pay him for them.

Immediately after the execution, the mob ſeized the gallows, and burnt it to aſhes. They then aſſembled before the houſe of Mr. Lewis Chauvet, a maſter weaver, in Criſpin-ſtreet, Spital-fields, broke all his windows, and deſtroyed part of his ſtock in trade, furniture, &c. A guard of ſoldiers was ſent for to quell the rioters, and two juſtices of the peace went with them to read the riot act; upon which part of them retired. Three of the rioters were ſoon after taken into cuſtody.

The ſeſſions began at the Old Bailey, when 14 priſoners were tried, three of whom were convicted to be tranſported, viz. John Clarke, Robert Smith, and John Robinſon.

John Williams, Henry Williams, and Ward were convicted of petit larceny, and eight were acquitted.

The petition from the city and liberty of Weſtminſter, complaining of a violation of the rights of election, and praying for a DISSOLUTION of the preſent parliament, was preſented to his majeſty at the levee at St. James's, by Sir Robert Bernard, Bart. chairman of the general meeting in Weſtminſter-hall, and Robert Jones, Eſq; chairman of the committee who drew up the ſame. As theſe two gentlemen had ſo early taken a very handſome part in ſupport of this meaſure, the committee thought it improper to deſire any other gentlemen to attend the petition to his majeſty; and they were confirmed in this opinion, by its being the true and voluntary ſenſe of the electors, unawed and uninfluenced by any party or ſet of men whatever.---The petition is purely and literally the petition of the people; and contains their genuine ſentiments on the late alarming violation of their rights to elect their own repreſentatives in parliament. It is ſigned by 5137, which is a reſpectable majority. A conſiderable number of the electors of Weſtminſter afterwards dined with Sir Robert Bernard and Mr. Jones, at the Standard tavern, Leiceſter-fields. Many loyal and conſtitutional toaſts were drank; and a determination unanimouſly formed to ſupport their own independency on every future occaſion.

Thurſday, Dec. 7, Was tried in the King's Bench, at Guildhall, a cauſe wherein Henry Levy, of Portſmouth, goldſmith, was plaintiff, and William Clarke and Richard Clarke, ſtage-coachmen, were defendants, and a verdict was given for the plaintiff in damage 21l. 17s. 6d. The caſe appeared to be, that a box, containing ſilver ſpoons, and ſteel chape ſilver buckles, to the value of 21l. 17s. 6d. was delivered by Mr. William Cox, of Little-Britain, goldſmith, to the defendant's book-keeper in a general manner, and paid therewith 2d. for booking it, which was all the book-keeper aſked, and is a common price paid with any parcel brought to the warehouſe in the ſame manner, and it appeared that the defendants had been robbed of theſe goods.

Twenty-three priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey, one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. Edward Davis, for burglariouſly breaking open the window-ſhutters in the dwelling-houſe of Edward Lowe, in Old-ſtreet (where occaſionally he was employed as a watchman) and ſtealing a window blind, and other things.

Eleven were convicted to be tranſported. And eleven were acquitted.

Friday, Dec. 8, The poll for alderman of Broad-ſtreet ward was finally cloſed, when the numbers were as follow:

For James Roſſeter, Eſq;	143
Frederick Bull, Eſq;	92
Majority	51

whereupon James Roſſeter, Eſq; was proclaimed duly elected.

Twenty-two priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz. Joſeph Brown, for burglariouſly

ouſly breaking and entering the dwelling-houſe of Mrs. Winford, in Argyle-ſtreet, with intent to rob the ſame: and John Randall, for burglary in the dwelling-houſe of Stephen Kendrick, in the Black Swan inn yard, by Red Lion-ſtreet, Holborn, and ſtealing two geeſe.

Seven were convicted to be tranſported, and thirteen were acquitted.

Saturday, Dec. 9, It having been repreſented to the king, that immediately after the execution of the cutters, on Wedneſday laſt, a number of evil-diſpoſed perſons came in a riotous and tumultuous manner to the houſe of Lewis Chauvet, Eſq; in Spital-fields, broke into his houſe, broke the glaſs of the windows, and pulled part of the windows down, and alſo damaged and deſtroyed part of his furniture: His majeſty's pardon and a reward of 50l. are offered for the diſcovery of the offenders.

The judges at the Old Bailey delivered the opinion of the twelve judges, in reſpect of the motion made laſt ſeſſion in arreſt of judgment againſt Peter Perrin and James Feſſey, convicted on an indictment for cutting and deſtroying a loom, and the manufacture therein, when the judgment againſt Peter Perrin was totally arreſted, and he was diſcharged; but ſome other matter ariſing in the caſe of Feſſey, he was referred to a further conſideration, which, it is thought, will be in his favour.

Three priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey, one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. William Horsford, for feloniouſly, maliciouſly, and wilfully cutting and deſtroying a quantity of bombazine in the loom of Thomas Poor, and two were acquitted.

Monday, Dec. 11. Sunday afternoon laſt the coroner's jury ſat at the Wheatſheat, near the turnpike on the Surry ſide of Weſtminſter bridge, on the body of Mr. Smith, and brought in their verdict wilful murder againſt the ſerjeant of a marching regiment, now in the New goal, Southwark.

Two priſoners were capitally convicted at the Old Bailey, viz. John Carmichael, for being concerned with others in burglariouſly breaking and entering into the dwelling houſe of Robert Cromwell, in White Croſs Alley, Moorfields, and ſtealing a quantity of trimmings, gimp, dyed ſilk, ſilk in the gum, and divers other ſilk manufacture, his property; William Eaſtman, for burglariouſly breaking and entering the houſe of Daniel Clark, in Artillery-lane, and maliciouſly cutting and deſtroying a piece of wrought ſilk and ſilk manufactory, in the loom of the ſaid Daniel Clark, and alſo deſtroying divers tools and utenſils uſed in manufacturing the ſame.

Samuel Eaſon was convicted of petit larceny, and one was acquitted.

The ſame day the ſeſſions ended at the Old Bailey, when judgment of death was paſſed on ſix convicts; twenty-one received ſentence of tranſportation for ſeven years, and one for fourteen years; two were ordered to be whipped, and twenty-five were diſcharged upon proclamation.

The ſeſſion of the peace was adjourned until the 15th of January, at Guildhall; and the ſeſſion of jail delivery of Newgate until the 17th of January at the Old Bailey.

Saliſbury, On the 1ſt inſtant, a very large brown eagle was taken alive in a decoy-trap, belonging to Thomas Earl Drax, Eſq; near Wareham in Dorſetſhire, that meaſured (when his wings were ſtretched out) from pinion to pinion, eight feet two inches wide; and when he ſtood upright, four feet high; his talons were two inches and a half long, and in all other reſpects proportionably large; upon the whole, it is ſuppoſed to be the biggeſt bird ever ſeen in England, and is preſerved alive, as a great curioſity, at Mr. Drax's ſeat at Charboroug.

Tueſday, Dec. 12, Was tried in the court of Common Pleas, a cauſe, in which a reputable merchant was plaintiff, againſt four cuſtom-houſe officers defendants, for entering the plaintiff's houſe, and ſearching the ſame; the jury was ſpecial, and gave in their verdict for the plaintiff for damages and coſts of ſuit.

The wife of a carpenter in Goul's-ſtreet, Oxford Road, being ſeized (as is ſuppoſed) with a fit of inſanity, threw her child, a boy about a year old, out of a two pair of ſtairs window, and daſhed its brains out. The mother was immediately ſecured. Jealouſy of her huſband is ſaid to be partly the cauſe of her doing this ſhocking act.

Wedneſday, Dec. 13, Was tried at Guildhall, before lord chief juſtice Wilmot, in the court of Common Pleas, a cauſe wherein the ſteward of a Weſt-Indiaman was plaintiff, and the maſter of the ſaid ſhip defendant, for the recovery of goods ſhipped on board on account of the ſaid ſteward, which the captain detained, as forfeited by deſertion, on the uſual ſeamens articles; when it was proved, to the ſatisfaction of the court, that the cauſe of deſertion was entirely owing to ſevere and cruel uſage of an officer, and the articles deemed of no force as to goods ſhipped on board. The jury, without going out of court, found a verdict for the plaintiff, with 50l. damages.

Was tried at Guildhall, before lord chief juſtice Wilmot, an action, wherein a perſon at the inſtance of another was plaintiff, and John Hall, who had been tenant of the Ox-

ford

ford Arms inn, in Warwick-lane, 20 years and upwards; but was turned out at the expiration of his leaſe, was defendant, for not leaving the premiſes in repair, at the end of his term; when after a full hearing, it appearing to the ſatisfaction of the court and jury, that Mr. Hall had laid out 500l. and upwards, in the ſubſtantial repairs of the premiſes, and that he had left them in ſuch condition as a tenant ought at the end of ſo long a term; a verdict was given for Mr. Hall with coſts of ſuit, &c.

The ſhop of a jeweller near Aldgate, was broke open and robbed: the jeweller ſuſpected the thief, and went the following evening with a conſtable and ſeveral watchmen to an infamous houſe in Whitecroſs-ſtreet, where the ſaid thief was ſitting in company with a numerous gang of houſe-breakers, ſhop-lifters, pick-pockets, and thieves of every denomination, who appeared ſo abandoned and deſperate, that the purſuers of the thief were afraid to ſeize him; and while they were in the houſe, a little boy picked the conſtable's pocket of his handkerchief, and moſt impudently holding it up, cried, "Here! ſee what we can do!" and then gave it to a man who ſtood by him. Information was made againſt the above houſe a ſhort time ago to a certain magiſtrate, but no meaſures taken to ſuppreſs it.

Came on to be tried, before a ſpecial jury at Guildhall, London, a cauſe wherein an innkeeper in London was plaintiff, and John Spinnage, Eſq; one of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace for Middleſex, defendant. The action was brought to recover ſatisfaction in damages from the defendant, for having, as a juſtice of the peace, convicted the plaintiff in the penalty of five pounds, on account of having his chriſtian and ſurname, and place of abode, indented on a tin plate, and ſo affixed to his cart when travelling on a turnpike road, but had not his name, &c. painted thereon, as the act of parliament expreſsly directs, and in conſequence of ſuch conviction, iſſuing a warrant of diſtreſs, by virtue of which the plaintiff's goods were ſeized and ſold to pay the ſaid penalty. After a full hearing, and many learned arguments urged by the counſel on both ſides, the court and jury were unanimouſly of opinion that the plaintiff had not complied with the act of parliament; and accordingly the jury found a verdict for the defendant, with treble coſts of ſuit. By this verdict the propriety and neceſſity of having the names, &c. painted on carriages travelling on turnpike roads is now fully eſtabliſhed; and perſons not ſo conforming are certainly liable to the penalty of five pounds.

Thurſday, Dec. 14, The lord mayor ſent two hundred pounds to the bank of Meſſrs. Lee and Ayton, in Lombard-ſtreet, towards the relief of the unfortunate ſufferers by the late dreadful fire in the town of St. John, in the iſland of Antigua.

When the right hon. the earl of Northington was informed that a contagious diſtemper raged very much in the neighbourhood of his ſeat, at the Grange, in Hampſhire, he gave immediate notice to the farmers and graziers that he would take care they ſhould be paid for all the diſtempered cattle, provided they were immediately killed and buried: In the mean time that nobleman wrote to the privy council on the ſubject; and, we are aſſured, that his majeſty has been graciouſly pleaſed to declare, that all the ſaid expences ſhall be defrayed out of his privy purſe, until ſuch time as the parliament meets to take the ſaid calamity under their conſideration. In conſequence of his majeſty's gracious declaration we are informed, that upwards of 500 beaſts have been already deſtroyed, in the circumference of about ten miles, within which ſpace, our account ſays, this alarming diſtemper is at preſent confined.

Friday, Dec. 15, At a common-council, Mr. Deputy Townſend, of Biſhopſgate ward, Mr. John Safory, of Coleman-ſtreet ward, Mr. William Kirkman, of Cordwainers ward, Mr. Jeremiah Murrell, of Cripplegate ward, Mr. John Greenwood, of Dowgate ward, Mr. Charles Clavey, of Farringdon Within ward, and Mr. Samuel Freeman, of Lime-ſtreet ward, were elected governors of the London Workhouſe, to fill up the vacancies of the ſaid ward by deaths.

A queſtion was moved, and unanimouſly carried, that the thanks of this court be given to the right hon. Samuel Turner, Eſq; late lord mayor of this city, for his due and exemplary diſcharge of that high and important office, having been daily attentive to the impartial adminiſtration of juſtice, always zealous for the true dignity of the city, and on every occaſion having exerted himſelf in a ſtrenuous ſupport of its laws and liberties, and it was ordered to be fairly tranſcribed and ſigned by the town clerk, and delivered to his late lordſhip.

On the report of the committee of city lands for widening the paſſage on Snow-hill, it appearing that part of the ground belonging to the ironmongers company would be wanting for the ſaid purpoſe, and that on application to that company to purchaſe the ſame, they had generouſly given it to the public, the thanks of the court was given and ordered to be tranſmitted to the company on that occaſion.

A memorial of the governors of the London workhouſe, for raiſing a further ſum towards the ſupport thereof, was referred to the conſideration of a committee.

It was expected that James Roſſiter, Eſq; alderman elect for the ward of Broad-ſtreet, would have been ſworn in, but it could not legally be done, becauſe the law directs that there ſhould be ſeven clear days from the election to the ſwearing in, and yeſterday was but the ſeventh day. There were ſixteen aldermen preſent, ſeveral of whom requeſted his lordſhip to ſummon a court for next Tueſday, that the alderman of Broad-ſtreet ward might be then ſworn in to qualify him for holding his own wardmote on St. Thomas's day, to which his lordſhip replied, that he would conſider of it.

It was ordered that the ſum of 500l. be given by this court towards the relief of the ſufferers by the late dreadful fire at St. John's, in the iſland of Antigua, and that it be paid by the chamberlain into the hands of Mr. Alderman Turner.

Morris, the peruke-maker, was convicted at Hicks's-hall of breeding a riot, throwing ſtones, &c. into the houſe of Lewis Chauvette, Eſq; and deſtroying his houſhold goods, after the execution of the cutters; when he was ſentenced to ſuffer three years impriſonment in Newgate.

One Ferreter, a weaver, in Spitalfields, was ſentenced to ſuffer one year's impriſonment in Newgate, for ſhooting a woman through the hand with a piſtol, for refuſing to deliver up her huſband, in order that he might be placed on a jack-aſs for a miſdemeanour, according to a ſcandalous cuſtom practiſed among the weavers.

Cornelius Mahoney was ſentenced to ſuffer five years impriſonment, and to give ſecurity at the expiration of that term to keep the peace.

Saturday, Dec. 16, The ſecond day's hearing before the honourable the barons of the court of Exchequer, the great tythe cauſe, wherein the vicar of Awre, in the county of Glouceſterſhire, was plaintiff; and Mr. Matthew A'Deane, of the ſame pariſh, defendant, was finally determined. The principal points in iſſue were certain moduſſes ſet up againſt tythes in kind, viz. one penny a cow in lieu of milk, and three-pence and two-pence a pipe for cyder in lieu of the tythe of fruit. The defendant being unable to ſupport theſe pretended moduſſes in queſtion, a decree was made in favour of the vicar, eſtabliſhing his right to the tythes in kind, and the court granted him coſts.

Monday, Dec. 18, In conſequence of a printed hand-bill, diſperſed on Saturday in Spitalfields, to deſire a meeting of the journeymen weavers, in Moorfields, as this morning, being ſent to one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, letters were immediately written to the acting magiſtrates in the different diviſions, to apprize them of the ſame, that every branch of the civil power might be exerted, to prevent, as far as poſſible, ſuch tumultuous aſſemblies.

Information having been received, that a great number of Spitalfields weavers were to be aſſembled in Moorfields yeſterday morning, in order to go to his majeſty at the queen's palace, to petition for a reſpite of the three cutters, now under ſentence of death, the right hon. the lord mayor and Mr. ſheriff Sawbridge attended at the ſaid place; as did ſeveral juſtices of the peace; Mr. Herford, the high conſtable; a great number of inferior conſtables, likewiſe ſet out from Hicks's-hall, and a party of the guards, who arrived in Moorfields a little after eight, where they all remained till one o'clock at noon, when they departed, every thing being quiet.

The weavers finding their deſign diſcovered, went to a field in Kingſland-road, whither Mr. ſheriff Sawbridge followed them, and deſired them to diſperſe, telling them that their beſt method would be to appoint a committee of eight, which number would be ſufficient to deliver their petition; they ſeemed at firſt to diſlike his propoſal, but however they ſoon after diſperſed.

When the guards were drawn up in Moorfields, the lord mayor ſent his compliments to the commanding officer, and acquainted him, that he would not give him the trouble to bring his men into the liberties of the city, as he hoped to preſerve the peace with the civil power.

The ſame day Sir John Fielding, and ſome other magiſtrates, with a number of conſtables, attended near the queen's palace, on an information that a large body of weavers were coming there with a petition to his majeſty, as abovementioned, when about 40 of the weavers appeared, but ſoon after diſperſed.

A few of the weavers, in number about one hundred, went to the queen's palace, with a written paper in the form of a petition, praying that mercy might be extended to the unhappy convicts of their body, now under ſentence of death. They behaved with great decency, and after having given their petition to one of the pages, in order to be delivered to the perſon to whom it was addreſſed, they went back to their reſpective homes.

Tueſday

Tueſday, Dec. 19. The chancellor of the Exchequer has written circular letters, in the moſt preſſing terms to the king's men, as they are called, commanding their early attendance this winter, on moſt extraordinary matters of the higheſt national importance, which are to come on at the very opening.

The lord chancellor has appointed Wedneſday January 10, to hold the firſt general ſeal before Hilary term. Monday the 15th, Tueſday the 16th, and Wedneſday the 17th for exceptions. Thurſday the 18th for pleas, demurrers, and exceptions. Friday the 19th for the ſecond and laſt general ſeal. And Saturday the 20th for petitions.

Wedneſday, Dec. 20, William Horsford, for cutting and deſtroying a ſilk loom in the houſe of Mr. Poor, Weaver, of Shoreditch; John Carmichael, for breaking into the houſe of Mr. Cromwell, weaver, in Moorfields, and ſtealing a quantity of ſilk; William Eaſtman, for cutting and deſtroying a ſilk loom in the houſe of Mr. Clark, in Artillery-lane; and Joſeph Brown, for a burglary in the houſe of Mr. Wingford, in Argyle-ſtreet, were executed at Tyburn. They acknowledged the juſtice of their ſentence, except Horsford, who declared his innocency to the laſt. The two ſheriffs, Meſſ. Townſend and Sawbridge, with their deputies, attended on horſeback; a great number of conſtables were likewiſe preſent, and the whole was conducted very peaceably.

Brown for houſebreaking expreſſed great ſatisfaction that he did not mortally wound Mr. Gaſcoigne, the perſon who took him, and with whom he fought, and cut in ſeveral places with a large knife, before the watchmen could ſecure him.

Thurſday, Dec. 21, A maſter weaver was invited by one of the new common councilmen of Biſhopſgate ward, to partake of the entertainment at the White Hart, in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet; after he had been there ſome time, he was ſingled out for being one of the proſecutors of ſome of the cutters lately executed; whereupon he was deſired to leave the room, but not complying, ſeveral of the company called out, turn him out or throw him out of the window; but on their advancing towards him, he pulled out a piſtol, and ſaid, "Gentlemen, whoever comes near me ſhall have the contents of this; and if that will not do, I have another in my pocket." Upon which he was ſecured and taken to the compter, and yeſterday carried before Sir Robert Ladbroke at Guildhall; when it appearing on the examination that his life had been ſeveral times threatened, Sir Robert was of opinion that he had an undoubted right to carry fire arms about him to defend himſelf; whereupon he was honourably diſmiſſed, and his piſtols were ordered to be reſtored to him.

Friday, Dec. 22, The petition from the borough of Southwark was preſented to his majeſty at St. James's, by Sir Joſeph Mawbey, bart. one of the repreſentatives of the ſaid borough in parliament, attended by Samuel Bennet Smith, Thomas Watſon, John Faſſet, John Cooke, Richard Carpenter Smith, and Thomas Lowdell, Eſqrs.

Saturday, Dec. 23, An eſtabliſhment for his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, will take place in the courſe of the enſuing ſeſſions.

Monday, Dec. 25, Mr. Truſs, jun. of Margate, coming through Sturry river, attemped to water his horſe, but being too near the edge of the pool, he ſlipped in, and ſwam to the middle, when Mr. Truſs turned him in order to ſwim out, but fell off; Mr. Armſtrong jumped in and ſwam to him, on which Mr. Truſs caught hold of the lappet of his waiſtcoat and legs, and ſo entangled them that he could not ſwim; they both ſtruggled for ſome time, but at laſt ſunk. Mr. Kingsford, jun. at the mill, ſeeing them ſink, fetched a grapple, threw it in, and drew Mr. Armſtrong out; he had been under water above two minutes, but on rolling him well, and getting a large quantity of the water out of his body, he was put into a warm bed and came to himſelf. Mr. Truſs could not be found for near an hour, and, when he was, too late to be recovered.

Tueſday, Dec. 26, Committed to Maidſtone goal, by John Ruſſel, Eſq; of Greenwich, on the oath of one Turk, a poſt boy, of Weſtminſter, the bodies of John Trott and John Dixon, both of Woolwich, the latter a ſhipwright's apprentice in the dockyard there, as alſo John Elliot, (commonly called Hearty) a butcher's journeyman, formerly living with Mr. Waller, of Greenwich, by his own confeſſion, as being concerned with the ſaid Trott and Dixon, in having ſtopped a poſt chaiſe near Shooter's-hill, on Thurſday evening about ſix o'clock the 7th inſt. and robbing a lady therein of a purſe and ſome money, part of which was a Spaniſh dollar. The parties confeſſed ſeveral robberies about that place, particularly three, to wit, from one gentleman about a fortnight ago, they took one gold watch, which is now with the magiſtrate; alſo at other times, two gentlemen, from one of whom they took a ſilver watch, and from the other a ſilver green ſhagreen watch; they alſo confeſſed robbing ſeveral henhouſes in and about Lewiſham, Greenwich, and

and Dartford in Kent, of fowls, geese, ducks, turkies and game cocks. The above discovery was chiefly owing to the firmness of a young girl, who was taken on Monday night out of a barn near Shooter's-hill.

Wednesday, Dec. 27, The following circumstance, which may be depended on, happened in the family of a noble lord, not far from Grosvenor-square. His lordship invited some company to dinner, and particularly desired of his lady that she would, on that day, keep herself disengaged to preside at the table. When the time arrived, and his lordship returned from riding, he saw the carriage at the door, and on enquiring the reason, was told that her ladyship was going out in it. He immediately went up into her dressing room, and found her most elegantly dressed in all her jewels, demanded the cause of her perverseness, and insisted on her staying at home, which she absolutely refusing to comply with, he told her he would give orders to all the servants never to admit her ladyship again into his house if she persisted in her design: notwithstanding which she was determined on having her will, and about three in the morning returned, but was refused admittance. Since which, an affair of gallantry, which will be productive of a separation, has confirmed his lordship in his resolutions of that day.

His lordship having reason for some time past to suspect too great an intimacy between his lady and a certain personage, gave it out that he was going on a visit for a few days to a friend's house in the country. His lady, however, fearing it might be only a decoy, sent a faithful servant of her's in disguise after him, to find out whether the journey was real or pretended. His lordship being informed by one of his own servants of this circumstance, immediately prosecuted his journey with seeming spirit, till the spy was fully satisfied, and returned: which his lordship no sooner perceived, than he took a different route, and drove post to London. When he arrived, he asked for his lady, but being informed she was abroad, he went up stairs, loaded his pistols, called upon a particular friend of his, and drove to a certain milaner's, where he suspected she was. On his appearance there, every thing seemed to be in great confusion, but his lordship, after stationing his friend at the street door, very coolly walked up stairs, and forcing open the front room on the first landing, discovered his lady in bed with her gallant.---

The lovers on their first surprise attempted to separate, but his lordship, with great composure, begged they might be quiet, for that he would no further disturb them for the present, than just call up his friend to be a witness of the affair, which he accordingly did, and retired. Soon after the lady attempted to return home, but was denied admission; she then attempted to go to her mother's, but was likewise prevented. In such a dilemma she had no other alternative, but a dependance on her lover, who has taken her down, we hear, to a certain *Lodge* not an hundred miles from the capital.

His lordship, it is said, did at first intend to proceed in the course of law for a divorce; but considering that this would be attended with delay, he has altered his resolution, and intends presenting a memorial at once to a great personage; who, as head of the church, can grant it officially, without going through the tedious process of the ecclesiastical courts.

BANKRUPTS.

Simon Collop, of Stapleford Abbot, in Essex, dealer. Richard Cordeux, of Fleet-street, London, haberdasher of hats. Henry Whiting, of Harwich, in Essex, mariner. William Smart, of Wapping-wall, St. Paul, Shadwell, linen-draper. Nicholas Russel, of Hasting, in Sussex, sadler and collar-maker. George Morris, of Birmingham, in Warwickshire, victualler. John Daulon, otherwise Doulan, of Neath, in Glamorganshire, linen-draper. Thomas York, of Leicester, dyer. James Angier and Henry Gunton, of Norwich, worsted-weavers, merchants, and partners. George Evans, of Oxford, hat-maker. James Risoliere, of Gun-street, Spitalfields, weaver. William Fleming, of Liverpool, merchant. Thomas Hornshaw, of Shug-lane, in St. James's, Westminster, linen-draper. Samuel James, of Bristol, carpenter. Samuel Toton, of Chancery-lane, coffee-man. John Hazard, late of Clement's inn, and now of Islington, woollen-draper. John Young, formerly of Love-lane, Rotherhith, but late of St. Eustatia, in North America, mariner. William Phillips, of Christ-church, in Surry, hatter. James Poole, of Norwich, wine-merchant. Thomas Gaskell, of Uxbridge, in Middlesex, linen-draper and mercer. John Burgh, of Broad-street, Carnaby-market, mercer. John Ingham, of Throgmorton-street, London, warehouseman. John Keeley, of Southwark, hop-merchant. George Rushton, of Burgate-street in Canterbury, pot-seller. Alexander Jamison, of Pall-mall-court, Pall-mall, Middlesex, merchant. Richard Strode, of Bath, carpenter and victualler. Daniel Bentley, of Norwich, worsted-weaver. Samuel Martin, of Norwich, woolcomber.

